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HYMNS ANCIENT AND MODERN

FOR USE IN

THE SERVICES OF THE CHURCH.

With First and Second Supplements.

"Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise
— the Name of the Lord. —

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS BY

WILLIAM CLOWES AND SONS, LIMITED.

PUBLISHING OFFICE;
94, JERMYN STREET, S.W.1.

BIBLIOGRAPHICAL NOTE.

FIRST EDITION issued	1851
Appendix added	1868
SECOND EDITION, Edited by W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.	1875
Supplemental Hymns added, Edited by C STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.	1889
The OLD EDITION of 1889 reprinted many times down to the issue of the NEW EDITION in 1904. Reprinted with altered Preface 1906, &c.	
Second Supplement added, Edited by S. H. NICHOLSON, M.A., Mus. Bac.	1916

Printed in Great Britain.

PREFACE.

WHEN this edition of *Hymns Ancient and Modern* was first issued in 1875, a Preface was prefixed to it indicating the obligations of the Compilers to writers of Words and Tunes ; and like acknowledgments were made at the publication of the Supplements of 1889 and 1916. In the altered circumstances of to-day there is no need to reprint the two earlier Prefaces ; but it seems advisable, in issuing the Second Supplement in combination with the main book, to reproduce here the Preface dated 1915, which expresses the aims and the obligations of the Compilers in the latest stage of the development of their book.

August, 1916.

PREFACE TO THE SECOND SUPPLEMENT.

THE time appears to have come when a fresh Supplement to the Old Edition of *Hymns Ancient and Modern* may suitably be published. It is now a little more than ten years since the New Edition was issued. English church-people in general shewed unmistakeably at that time that they were unwilling to see any changes made in the book as it then stood. The present Supplement makes no change in it. It only puts in the hands of the worshipper a further selection from the vast wealth of English hymnology. The older book can be used either with it or without it.

Of the hymns which it contains not many belong to the class which would be called ancient. Two Saints' Day hymns from the Sarum Breviary appear in it ; one of them was in some earlier editions of *Hymns Ancient and*

PREFACE.

the late Rev. T. B. Pollock ; Mrs. Body, for hymns 721, 768, by the late Canon Body ; the late Rev. F. S. Pierpoint, for 653 ; Rev. T. Rees, for 688 ; Messrs. Morgan & Scott, for Dr. Brownlie's hymns 651, 770, and for Mrs. Crawford's (E. May Grimes) hymn 737 ; Mrs. Donaldson, for the late Canon Donaldson's hymn 744 ; Miss Elizabeth Wordsworth, for hymn 678 ; S.P.C.K., for A. C. Ainger's hymn 735 ; A. R. Mowbray & Co., for hymn 697, by Miss A. R. Greenaway ; Kyrle Chatfield, Esq., for his father's hymn 661 ; the Rev. G. B. Vaux, for the late Dr. Littledale's hymns 670, 748 : Mrs. Monroe, for the late Miss E. S. Elliott's hymn 776 ; Messrs. Novello & Co., for A. C. Ainger's hymn 708 ; Miss Alexander, for her mother's hymn 655 ; Mrs. Monsell, for the late Dr. Monsell's hymn 716 ; Miss Mary Mudie, for hymn 668, by her father, the late C. E. Mudie : Rev. T. S. Jones (late), for 726 ; Rev. F. W. Newman, for 758 ; Dr. Eugene Stock, for hymn 736, by the late Miss Sarah Stock ; the executors of the late Dean Kitchin, and the Rev. M. R. Newbolt, for hymn 745 ; Rev. C. Wordsworth, for the late Bishop Wordsworth's hymn 701 ; Rev. W. H. Draper, for 647, 767 ; Rev. N. C. Lowry, for 677, 743 ; Miss Matheson, for hymn 699 by her brother, the late Dr. Matheson ; Miss Bode, for 733 ; Mrs. Mill, for the late A. Midlane's hymn 766 ; Miss Ada R. Greenaway, for 648, 666, 685, 697, 741 ; Lord Tennyson and Messrs. Macmillan & Co., for hymn 694, by the late Alfred, Lord Tennyson ; L. B. C. L. Muirhead, Esq., for 675 ; Rev. Duncan Travers, for 749 ; the Very Rev. the Dean of Wells (Dr. J. Armitage Robinson), for 759 ; Canon F. G. Scott, for 722 ; Longmans, Green & Co., for hymn 657, by the late Miss C. Winkworth, from "The Chorale Book for England" ; the Warjen of Keble College, for the late Dr. Bright's hymn 687.

July, 1915.

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HYMNS.

Morning.

1 "Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee."

mf **N**OW that the daylight fills the sky,
We lift our hearts to God on high,
That He, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day.

May He restrain our tongues from strife,
And shield from anger's din our life,
And guard with watchful care our eyes
From earth's absorbing vanities.

O may our inmost hearts be pure,
From thoughts of folly kept secure,
And pride of sinful flesh subdued
Through sparing use of daily food.

So we, when this day's work is o'er,
And shades of night return once more,
Our path of trial safely trod,
Shall give the glory to our God.

f All praise to God the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

2 "He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but
shall have the light of life."

f **O** JESU, LORD of light and grace,
Thou Brightness of the FATHER'S Face,
Thou Fountain of eternal light,
True Day dispersing shades of night ;

MORNING.

Come, Very Sun of heavenly love,
Come in Thy radiance from above,
And shed the HOLY SPIRIT's ray
On every thought and sense to-day.

mf So we the FATHER's help will claim,
And sing the FATHER's glorious Name,
And His Almighty grace implore
That we may stand, to fall no more.

May He our actions deign to bless,
And quench the darts of wickedness ;
In life's rough ways our feet defend,
And grant us patience to the end.

May faith, deep rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control ;
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be truth and peace.

So let us gladly pass the day,
Our thoughts as pure as morning ray,
Our faith as noontide glowing bright,
Our minds undimmed by shades of night.

f All praise to God the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

3 "*I myself will awake right early.*"

f **A** WAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

mf Redeem thy mis-spent time that 's past,
And live this day as if thy last ;
Improve thy talent with due care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.

MORNING.

Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear ;
Think how all-seeing GOD thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the Angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the Eternal King.

PART 2.

mf Glory to Thee Who safe hast kept,
And hast refresh'd me whilst I slept ;
Grant, LORD, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

LORD, I my vows to Thee renew ;
Scatter my sins as morning dew ;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say ;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

The following Doxology should be sung at the end of either Part.

s Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

4 “His compassions fail not : they are new every morning.”

mf NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove ;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

MORNING.

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray ;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of GOD, new hopes of Heaven.

If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
GOD will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer GOD.

p Only, O LORD, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above ;
cr And help us, this and every day,
mf To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

5 *"Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."*
 "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus."

mf **M**Y FATHER, for another night
p Of quiet sleep and rest,
cr For all the joy of morning light,
 Thy Holy Name be blest.

mf Now with the newborn day I give
 Myself anew to Thee,
That as Thou willest I may live,
 And what Thou willest be.

Whate'er I do, things great or small,
 Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,

p Do all in JESUS' Name.

mf My FATHER, for His sake, I pray,
 Thy child accept and bless ;
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
 In paths of righteousness. Amen.

MORNING.

6 "Hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe : yea, my delight
shall be ever in Thy statutes."

mf **A**T Thy feet, O CHRIST, we lay
Thine own gift of this new day ;
Doubt of what it holds in store
Makes us crave Thine aid the more ;
Lest it prove a time of loss,
Mark it, Saviour, with Thy Cross.

If it flow on calm and bright,
Be Thyself our chief delight ;
p If it bring unknown distress,
Good is all that Thou canst bless ;
cr Only, while its hours begin,
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

mf We in part our weakness know,
And in part discern our foe ;
Well for us, before Thine Eyes
All our danger open lies ,
p Turn not from us, while we plead
. Thy compassions and our need.

mf Fain would we Thy Word embrace,
Live each moment on Thy grace,
All our selves to Thee consign,
Fold up all our wills in Thine,
Think, and speak, and do, and be
Simply that which pleases Thee.

Hear us, LORD, and that right soon ;
Hear, and grant the choicest boon
That Thy love can e'er impart,
Loyal singleness of heart ;
f So shall this and all our days,
CHRIST our God, show forth Thy praise.

Amen.

MORNING.

7 “*Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise.*”

f CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
CHRIST, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night ;
Dayspring from on high, be near ;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

p Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee ;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see ;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

mf Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief ;

cr More and more Thyself display,

f Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

8 “*I have set God always before me; for He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.*”

mf FORTH in Thy Name, O LORD, I go,
My daily labour to pursue ;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

The task Thy wisdom hath assign'd
O let me cheerfully fulfil ;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect Will.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

MORNING.

- p* Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
cr And hasten to Thy glorious day ;
mf For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to Heav'n.
Amen.

The Third Hour.

- Q* . “They were all filled with the Holy Ghost.”
- mf* COME, HOLY GHOST, Who ever One
Art with the FATHER and the SON,
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls possess
With Thy full flood of holiness.
In will and deed, by heart and tongue,
With all our powers, Thy praise be sung ;
And love light up our mortal frame,
Till others catch the living flame.
- p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
cr Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee
f Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

The Sixth Hour.

- 10** . “At noonday will I pray.”
- mf* O GOD of truth, O LORD of might,
Who ord'rest time and change aright,
Bright'ning the morn with golden gleams,
Kindling the noonday's fiery beams ;
Quench Thou in us the flames of strife,
From passion's heat preserve our life,
Our bodies keep from perils free,
And give our souls true peace in Thee.

MORNING.

- p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
cr Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee
f Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

The Ninth Hour.

11 *"The hour of prayer, being the ninth hour."*

- mf* O GOD, of all the Strength and Power,
Who dost, Thyself unmoved, each hour
Through all its changes guide the day,
From early morn to evening's ray ;
Brighten life's eventide with light
That ne'er shall set in gloom of night,
Till we a holy death attain,
And everlasting glory gain.

- p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
cr Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee
f Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

Evening.

12 *"The Lord was my stay."*

- mf* O STRENGTH and Stay upholding all
creation,
Who ever dost Thyself unmoved abide,
Yet day by day the light in due gradation
From hour to hour thro' all its changes guide ;

- p* Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
An eve touch'd by shadows of decay,
The brightness of a holy death-bed blending
cr With dawning glories of the eternal day.

- mf* Hear us, O FATHER, gracious and forgiving,
Through JESUS CHRIST Thy co-eternal WORD,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST, by all things living
Now and to endless ages art adored. Amen.

EVENING.

13 "O look Thou upon me, and be merciful unto me."

- mf* **A**S now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend,
p So life's brief day is sinking down
To its appointed end.
LORD, on the Cross Thine Arms were stretch'd
To draw Thy people nigh ;
O grant us then that Cross to love.
pp And in those Arms to die.
f All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
• All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

14 "Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever."

- mf* **O** TRINITY, most Blessèd Light,
O UNITY of primal Might,
As now the fiery sun departs,
Shed Thou Thy beams within our hearts.
To Thee our morning song of praise,
To Thee our evening prayer we raise ;
cr • Thee may our heart and voice adore
For ever and for evermore.
p Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
cr Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee
f Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

15 "Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night."

- mf* **B**EFORE the ending of the day,
Creator of the world, we pray
That Thou with wonted love wouldest keep
Thy watch around us while we sleep.
O let no evil dreams be near,
Nor phantoms of the night appear ;
Our ghostly enemy restrain,
Lest aught of sin our bodies stain.

EVENING.

p Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
er Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee
f Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

16 "Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night."

mf NOW that the daylight dies away,
By all Thy grace and love,
Thee, Maker of the world, we pray
To watch our bed above.
Let dreams depart and phantoms fly,
The offspring of the night,
p Keep us, like shrines, beneath Thine eye
mf Pure in our foe's despite.
This grace on Thy redeen'd confer,
FATHER, co-equal SON,
And HOLY GHOST, the Comforter,
Eternal THREE in ONE. Amen.

17 "Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice."

p THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies ;
er Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.
p As CHRIST upon the Cross
His Head inclined,
And to His FATHER's hands
His parting Soul resign'd,
mf So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In Whom all spirits live ;
So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

EVENING.

Save that His Will be done,
Whate'er betide,
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

f Thus would I live ; yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me.

ONE Sacred TRINITY !

ONE LORD Divine !

May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine. Amen.

18

"The true Light."

f HAIL, gladdening Light, of His pure glory
pour'd
Who is the Immortal FATHER, Heavenly, Blest,
p Holiest of Holies, JESUS CHRIST, our LORD.
Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest,
cr The lights of evening round us shine,
f We hymn the FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT
Divine.

mf Worthiest art Thou at all times to be sung
With undefiled tongue,

f SON of our GOD, Giver of life, (*cr*) Alone !
f Therefore in all the world Thy glories, LORD,
they own. Amen.

19 *"The Lord shall be thine everlasting light."*

mf THE radiant morn hath pass'd away,
And spent too soon her golden store ;
The shadows of departing day
p Creep on once more.

Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon how quickly past ;
cr Lead us, O CHRIST, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

EVENING.

22 "*At evening time it shall be light.*"

- mf* **H**OLY FATHER, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray :
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening time.
HOLY SAVIOUR, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears ;
cr Grant us in our latter years
Light at evening time.
p **H**OLY SPIRIT, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie ;
cr Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening time.
mf **H**OLY, Blessed TRINITY,
Darkness is not dark with Thee ;
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening time. Amen.

23 "*He shall defend thee under His wings.*"

- f* **G**LORY to Thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light ;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thy own Almighty wings.
mf Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
p Teach me to die, that so I may
cr Rise glorious at the awful day.
p O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
cr Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my GOD when I awake.

EVENING.

- mf* When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.
- f* Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.
- 24** “*Abide with us.*”
- mf* **S**UN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near :
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant’s eyes.
- p* When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour’s breast.
- mf* Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live ;
- p* Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- mf* If some poor wand’ring child of Thine
Have spurn’d to-day the voice Divine,
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin ;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store ;
Be every mourner’s sleep to-night
- p* Like infant’s slumbers, pure and light.
- cr* Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
- f* Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in Heav’n above. Amen.

EVENING.

25 “I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest.”

mf **T**HROUGH the day Thy love has spared us ;

T Now we lay us down to rest ;

Through the silent watches guard us,

Let no foe our peace molest :

p JESUS, Thou our Guardian be ;

Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

mf Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,

Dwelling in the midst of foes ;

Us and ours preserve from dangers ;

In Thine Arms may we repose,

And, when life's sad day is past,

p Rest with Thee in Heaven at last. Amen.

26 “He shall give His Angels charge over thee.”

mf **G**OD, that madest earth and heaven,

Darkness and light ;

p Who the day for toil hast given,

For rest the night ;

May Thine Angel-guards defend us,

Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,

Holy dreams and hopes attend us,

This livelong night.

mf Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,

p And, when we die,

cr May we in Thy mighty keeping

p All peaceful lie :

mf When the last dread call shall wake us,

Do not Thou our God forsake us,

f But to reign in glory take us

With Thee on high. Amen.

27 “Abide with us ; for it is toward evening, and the day
is far spent.”

mf **A**BIDE with me*, fast falls the eventide,

The darkness deepens; LORD, with me abide;

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,

f Help of the helpless, (*p*) O abide with me.

EVENING.

- p* Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I see ;
mf O Thou, Who changest not, (*p*) abide with me.
- mf* I need Thy Presence every passing hour ;
cr What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?
f Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, (*p*) abide with me.
- f* I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless ;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;
Where is death's sting ? Where, Grave, thy victory ?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- p* Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes ;
cr Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;
f Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;
In life, (*p*) in death, O LORD, (*cr*) abide with me.
Amen.

28

"The Lord is my light."

- mf* SWEET Saviour, bless us ere we go ;
Thy Word into our minds instil,
cr And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
- f* Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.
- p* The day is done, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
- f* Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.

EVENING.

- mf* Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways
True absolution and release ;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
f Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.
f Do more than pardon ; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.
p For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call ;
cr O let Thy mercy make us glad :
f Thou art our JESUS, and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
p O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light. Amen.

29 “*God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.*”

- mf* O FATHER, Who didst all things make
That Heaven and earth might do Thy Will,
Bless us this night for JESU's sake,
And for Thy work preserve us still.
O SON, Who didst redeem mankind,
And set the captive sinner free,
Keep us this night with peaceful mind,
That we may safe abide in Thee.
O HOLY GHOST, Who by Thy power
The Church elect dost sanctify,
Seal us this night, and hour by hour
Our hearts and meinbers purify.
f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Who iff Heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the Angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

EVENING.

30 "And all the Angels stood round about the throne . . .
and worshipped God."

FOR FESTIVALS.

- mf* OUR day of praise is done ;
p The evening shadows fall ;
cr But pass not from us with the sun,
 True Light that lightenest all.
f Around the Throne on high,
 Where night can never be,
 The white-robed harpers of the sky
 Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.
p Too faint our anthems here ;
 Too soon of praise we tire :
cr But oh, the strains how full and clear
 Of that eternal choir !
mf Yet, LORD, to Thy dear Will
 If Thou attune the heart,
 We in Thine Angels' music still
 May bear our lower part.
'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
 Each wayward thought reclaim,
 And make our life a daily psalm
 Of glory to Thy Name.
cr A little while, and then
 Shall come the glorious end ;
f And songs of Angels and of men
 In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.

31 "The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."

AT THE END OF DIVINE SERVICE.

- mf* SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
 With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
 We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease;
p Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

EVENING.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way ;
mf With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day ;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from
shame,
That in this house have call'd upon Thy Name.

p Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night ;
cr Turn Thou for us its darkness into light ;
f From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
p Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
cr Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife ;
mf Then, when Thy Voice shall bid our conflict cease,
p Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

32 "O God, Thou art my God."

AT THE END OF DIVINE SERVICE.

mf **A**ND now the wants are told, that brought
Thy children to Thy knee ;
Here lingering still, we ask for nought,
But simply worship Thee.

The hope of Heaven's eternal days
Absorbs not all the heart
That gives Thee glory, love, and praise,
For being what Thou art.

For Thou art God, the One, the Same,
O'er all things high and bright ;
And round us, when we speak Thy Name,
There spreads a heaven of light.

p O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell
On excellence Divine :
To know that nought in man can tell
How fair Thy beauties shine !

EVENING.

- f* O Thou, above all blessing blest,
 O'er thanks exalted far,
dim Thy very greatness is a rest
 To weaklings as we are ;
- mf* For when we feel the praise of Thee
 A task beyond our powers,
 We say, "A perfect GOD is He,
 And He is fully ours."
- f* All glory to the FATHER be,
 All glory to the SON,
 All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
 While endless ages run. Amen.

Sunday.

33 *"In Thy light shall we see light."*

MORNING.

- f* MORNING of morns, and day of days !
 Beauteous were thy new-born rays :
 Brighter yet from death's dark prison
 CHRIST, the Light of lights, is risen.

 He commanded, and His Word
 Death and the dread chaos heard :
dim Oh, shall we, more deaf than they,
 In the chains of darkness stay ?
- p* * Nature yet in shadow lies ;
cr Let the sons of light arise,
mf And prevent the morning rays
 With sweet canticles of praise.
- * While the dead world sleeps around,
 Let the sacred temples sound
 Law, and prophet, and blessed psalm
 Lit with holy light so calm.

* These verses should be sung only at a very early Service.

SUNDAY.

Unto hearts in slumber weak
Let the heavenly trumpet speak ;
And a newer walk express
Their new life to righteousness.

Grant us this, and with us be,
O Thou Fount of charity,
Thou Who dost the SPIRIT give,
Bidding the dead letter live.

f Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And to Thee, O HOLY ONE,
By Whose quickening Breath Divine
Our dull spirits burn and shine. Amen.

34 “*And God said, Let there be light : and there was light. . . . And the evening and the morning were the first day.*”

MORNING.

f ON this day, the first of days,
God the FATHER’s Name we praise ;
Who, creation’s Lord and Spring,
Did the world from darkness bring.

On this day the Eternal SON
Over death His triumph won ;
On this day the SPIRIT came
With His gifts of living flame.

O that fervent love to-day
May in every heart have sway,
Teaching us to praise aright
God the Source of life and light.

p FATHER, Who didst fashion me
Image of Thyself to be,
Fill me with Thy love Divine,
Let my every thought be Thine
HOLY JESUS; may I be
Dead and buried here with Thee ;
cr And, by love inflamed, arise
Unto Thee a sacrifice.

SUNDAY.

mf Thou Who dost all gifts impart,
Shine, Sweet SPIRIT, in my heart ;
Best of gifts Thyself bestow ;
Make me burn Thy love to know.
God, the Blessed THREE in ONE,
Dwell within my heart alone ;
Thou dost give Thyself to me,
p May I give myself to Thee. Amen.

35 “This is the day which the Lord hath made.”

mf AGAIN the LORD’s own day is here,
A The day to Christian people dear,
As, week by week, it bids them tell
f How JESUS rose from death and hell.
mf For by His flock their LORD declared
His Resurrection should be shared ;
And we who trust in Him to save
f With Him are risen from the grave.
mf We, one and all, of Him possess’d,
Are with exceeding treasures bless’d ;
For all He did, and all He bare,
He gives us as our own to share.
Eternal glory, rest on high,
A blessed immortality,
True peace and gladness, and a throne,
Are all His gifts, and all our own.
f And therefore unto Thee we sing,
O LORD of peace, Eternal King ;
Thy love we praise, Thy Name adore,
Both on this day and evermore. Amen.

36 “The first day of the week.”

f O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright ;

SUNDAY.

On thee the high and lowly,
Before the Eternal Throne,
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the great THREE in ONE.

On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth ;
On thee for our salvation
CHRIST rose from depths of earth ;
On thee our LORD victorious
The SPIRIT sent from heaven ;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

p Thon art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand ;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land ;
A day of sweet refection,
A day of holy love,
cr A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.

mf To-day on weary nations
The heavenly Manna falls,
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the Rest remaining
To spirits of the blest ;
f To HOLY GHOST be praises,
To FATHER, and to SON ;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, Blest THREE in ONE. Amen.

SUNDAY.

37 *"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day."*

mf THIS is the day of light :

T Let there be light to-day ;
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

p This is the day of rest :

Our failing strength renew ,
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

This is the day of peace :

Thy peace our spirits fill ;

• cr Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,

dim The waves of strife be still.

p This is the day of prayer :

Let earth to Heav'n draw near ;

cr Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,
Come down to meet us here.

s This is the first of days :

Send forth Thy quickening Breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death. Amen.

38 *"The day is Thine, and the night is Thine."*

EVENING.

mf BLEST Creator of the light,

B Making day with radiance bright,
Thou didst o'er the forming earth
Give the golden light its birth.

Shade of eve with morning ray

Took from Thee the name of day ;

Darkness now is drawing nigh ;

Listen to our humble cry.

p May we ne'er by guilt depress'd

Lose the way to endless rest ;

Nor with idle thoughts and vain

Bind our souls to earth again.

SUNDAY.

cr Rather may we heavenward rise
Where eternal treasure lies ;
Purified by grace within,
Hating every deed of sin.

p HOLY FATHER, hear our cry
cr Through Thy SON our LORD most High,
f Whom our thankful hearts adore
With the SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

Monday.

39 "And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament. . . . And the evening and the morning were the second day."

mf SING we the glory of our God
Who on the second day
Spread out the firmament above,
His wonders to display.

There, floating in the blue expanse,
The watery clouds we view,
Whence fruitful showers at His command
The thirsty soil bedew.

How fair an image of the grace
Which Thou, LORD, dost impart,
Like morning dew or gentle rain,
To gladden every heart.

And when the faithful soul drinks in
Those showers with blessings rife,
cr A well of water springeth up
To everlasting life.

f O happy saints, on whom are pour'd
Such treasures from above !

p LORD, may they ne'er forgetful be,
But render love for love.

MONDAY.

f To GOD, Who freely loved us first,
All might, all glory be ;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Through all eternity. Amen.

Tuesday.

40 "And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear : and it was so. . . . And the evening and the morning were the third day."

**mf* THOU spakest, LORD, and into one
The floods together flow'd ;
Freed from its watery veil, the land
Its verdant pastures show'd.

O FATHER, Who the earth hast given
Our place of toil to be,
Knit all within its one wide bound
In one true charity.

Strangers and pilgrims here below,
We seek a home aboye,
Where Thou wilt gather in Thine own
Who live in holy love.

p Unloving souls, with deeds of ill
And words of angry strife,
Shall never, LORD, Thy glory see,
Nor win the heavenly life.

The earth itself from day to day
Their burden scarce sustains,
And yearns, in travail, to be free
From dark.corruption's chains.

Yea, we too groan within ourselves,
And that adoption wait
For which the HOLY SPIRIT's seal
Did us predestinate.

TUESDAY.

f Eternal glory be ascribed
To God, the ONE in THREE,
By Whom is pour'd into our hearts
The grace of charity. Amen.

Wednesday.

41 "And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven . . . and it was so. . . . And the evening and the morning were the fourth day."

mf NEW wonders of Thy mighty hand,
LORD, we to-day admire,
Writ on the firmament above
In glittering orbs of fire.

The sun is ruler of the day,
The silver moon of night,
The starry hosts adorn the sky
In order'd ranks of light.

But e'en that glorious sun must set,
And knows his going down,
That silver moon must wax and wane,
The stars their courses own.

Still in an everchanging round
The daylight comes and goes ;

f But Thou art evermore the Same.
No change Thy mercy knows.

mf Why waver then our troubled hearts ?
Thine is a FATHER's care ;

er And they, eternal life who seek,
Eternal life shall share.

f All praise, all glory be ascribed
To God the ONE in THREE,
Who bids us cast our care on Him,
To Him for comfort flee. Amen.

Thursday.

42 "And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth. . . . And the evening and the morning were the fifth day."

mf THE fish in wave, the bird on wing,
 GOD bade the waters bear ;
Each for our mortal body's food
 His gracious hands prepare.

But other food, of richer cost,
 The immortal spirit needs ;
By faith it lives on every word
 That from His mouth proceeds.

Faith springing from the Blood of CHRIST
 Has flow'd o'er every land ;
And sinners through the vanquish'd world
 Bow down to its command.

Its light the joy of Heav'n reveals
 To hearts made pure within ;
And bids them seek by worthy deeds
 Eternal crowns to win. *

f By faith the saints of old were strong
 The lion's wrath to tame ;
By faith they spurn'd the tyrant's threats,
 And scorn'd the raging flame.

p LORD, grant that we the path may tread
 Whereon its light doth shine ;

cr And gather, as we onward go,
 The fruits of love Divine.

f O praise the FATHER ; praise the SON,
 On Whose most precious Blood
Rests all our faith ; and praise to HIM
 Who with Them Both is GOD. Amen.

Fri^{day}.

43 "And God said, Let Us make man in Our image. . . .
And the evening and the morning were the sixth day."

- mf* **T**O-DAY, O LOR^D, a holier work
Thy secret counsels frame,
A king to rule Thy new-made world,
To praise Thy glorious Name.
Thou formest man : Thy Spirit breathes
Life into dust of earth :
Man, in Thine own true Image made,
From Thee receives his birth.
And henceforth he dominion holds
O'er all in earth and sea ;
Yet mindful whence his being came
Must humbly walk with Thee.
- p* Alas ! his wilful heart rebels
Against Thy gentle sway ;
Proud dust of earth would fain be like
The GOD Whom all obey.
O griefs and sorrows numberless,
Which hence the world o'erspread ;
JESU, Thy mercy succour'd us,
Or hope itself had fled.
- f* O praise the FATHER, and the SON
Who saved us by His death,
And HOLY GHOST Who quickens us
With His life-giving breath. Amen.

Satur^{day}.

44 "And on the seventh day God ended His work which
He had made"

- mf* **S**I X days of labour now are past ;
Thou restest, HOLY GOD ;
And of Thy finish'd work hast said
That all is very good.

SATURDAY.

Yet while the seventh day is bless'd,
Hallow'd for rest Divine,
Behold, a new creation needs
That mighty power of Thine.

Ten thousand voices praise Thy Name
In earth and sea and sky ;
One sinner by his sin has marr'd
The blissful harmony.

p O LORD, create man's heart anew,
The heart of stone remove :

cr Then hymns of praise again shall rise,
The fruits of holy love.

mf O for the songs that Thou wilt bless,
Where heart and voice agree ;
O for the prayers that plead aright
With Thy dread Majesty.

s All praise to God, the THREE in ONE,
Who high in glory reigns ;
Who by His Word hath all things made,
And by His Word sustains. Amen.

Advent.

45 "Which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber."

mf C REATOR of the starry height,
Thy people's everlasting Light,
JESU, Redeemer of us all,

p • Hear Thou Thy servants when they call.

Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry
Of all creation doom'd to die,

cr Didst save our lost and guilty race
By healing gifts of heavenly grace.

mf When earth was near its evening hour,
Thou didst, in love's redeeming power,
Like bridegroom from his chamber, come
Forth from a Virgin-mother's womb.

ADVENT.

- f* At Thy great Name, exalted now,
All knees in lowly homage bow ;
All things in Heav'n and earth adore,
And own Thee King for evermore.
- p* To Thee, O HOLY ONE, we pray,
Our Judge in that tremendous day,
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,
The weapons of our crafty foe.
- f* To God the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be
From age to age eternally. Amen.

46 *"His name is called The Word of God."*

- mf* O HEAVENLY Word, Eternal Light,
Begotten of the FATHER's Might,
Who, in these latter days, art born
For succour to a world forlorn ;

Our hearts enlighten from above,
And kindle with Thine own true love ;
That we, who hear Thy call to-day,
May cast earth's vanities away.

And when as Judge Thou drawest nigh,
The secrets of all hearts to try ;
p When sinners meet their awful doom,
cr And Saints attain their heavenly home ;

p O let us not, for evil past,
Be driven from Thy Face at last ;
cr But with the blessed evermore
Behold Thee, love Thee, and adore.

f To God the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be
From age to age eternally. Amen.

ADVENT.

47 “Now it is high time to awake out of sleep.”

f **H**ARK! a thrilling voice is sounding ;
“CHRIST is nigh,” it seems to say ;
“Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day !”
Waken’d by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise ;
CHRIST, her Sun, all ill dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

mf Lo ! the LAMB, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from Heav’n ;
dimm Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven ;

mf That when next He comes with glory,
p And the world is wrapp’d in fear,
cr With His mercy He may shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

f Honour, glory, might, and blessing
To the FATHER and the SON,
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

48 “Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee.”

mf **T**HE Advent of our King
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy.

p • The Everlasting SON
Incarnate deigns to be ;
Himself a servant’s form puts on,
To set His servants free.

mf Daughter of Sion, rise.
To meet thy lowly King ;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise
The peace He comes to bring.

ADVENT.

mf As Judge, on clouds of light,
He soon will come again,
And His true members all unite
With Him in Heav'n to reign.
Before the dawning day
Let sin's dark deeds be gone ;
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.

f All glory to the SON
Who comes to set us free,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever ONE,
Through all eternity. Amen.

49 “*The Redcemer shall come to Zion.*”

mf O COME, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
p That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the SON of GOD appear.

f Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

mf O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny ;
From depths of hell Thy people save,

cr And give them victory o'er the grave.

f Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

mf O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here ;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

f Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

mf O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home ;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

f Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

ADVENT.

mf O come, O come, Thou **LORD** of Might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

ff Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel. Amen.

50 “*The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight.”*

f **O**n Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the **LORD** is nigh ;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

mf Then cleansed be every breast from sin ;
Make straight the way for **GOD** within ;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

For Thou art our Salvation, **LORD**,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward ;

dim Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

p To heal the sick stretch out Thine Hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand ;

cr Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

f All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee
Whose Advent doth Thy people free,
Whom with the **FATHER** we adore
And **HOLY GHOST** for evermore. Amen.

51 “*Behold, He cometh with clouds ; and every eye shall see Him, and they also which pierced Him.*”

mf **L**o ! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain ;

f Thousand thousand **Saints** attending
Swell the triumph of His train :
Alleluia !

CHRIST appears on earth again.

ADVENT.

- mf* Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
p Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced and nail'd Him to the Tree,
pp Deeply wailing,
P Shall the true Messiah see.
mf Those dear tokens of His Passion
Still His dazzling Body bears,
cr Cause of endless exultation
To His ransom'd worshippers :
mf With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars !
f Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal Throne ;
mf Saviour, take the power and glory ;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own :
ff Alleluia !
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone. Amen.

52 ‘ *The Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God.”* *

- mf* **G**REAT GOD, what do I see and hear ?
The end of things created :
The Judge of all men doth appear
On clouds of glory seated :
ff The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contain'd before ;
p Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.
f The dead in CHRIST are first to rise
At that last trumpet's sounding ;
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their LORD surrounding :
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;
His Presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

ADVENT.

- p* The ungodly, fill'd with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing ;
In woe they rise, but all their tears
And sighs are unavailing :
pp The day of grace is past and gone ;
Trembling they stand before His Throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

- mf* Great Judge, to Thee our prayers we pour,
In deep abasement bending ;
O shield us through that last dread hour,
Thy wondrous love extending :
cr May we, in this our trial day,
With faithful hearts Thy word obey,
And thus prepare to meet Thee. Amen.

53 “*He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives.*”

f HARK the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long :
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan’s bondage held ;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

p He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To bless the humble poor.

f Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And Heav’n’s eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

ADVENT.

54 "*I sleep, but my heart waketh.*"

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

p **W**HEN shades of night around us close,
And weary limbs in sleep repose,
The faithful soul awake may be,
And longing sigh, O LORD, to Thee.

mf Thou true Desire of nations, hear,
Thou WORD of GOD, Thou Saviour dear ;
In pity heed our humble cries,
And bid at length the fallen rise.
O come, Redeemer, come and free
Thine own from guilt and misery ;
The gates of heaven again unfold,
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.

f All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whose Advent sets Thy people free,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season:

203 Thou art coming, O my Saviour.

204 O quickly come, dread Judge of all.

205 Thou Judge of quick and dead.

206 That day of wrath, that dreadful day.

217 Thy kingdom come, O GOD.

226 The world is very evil.

268 Ye servants of the LORD.

288 A few more years shall roll.

362 LORD, her watch Thy Church is keeping.

398 Day of Wrath ! O day of mourning !

463 Litany of the Four Last Things.

Christmas.

55 "*The Word was made flesh.*"

mf **O** COME, Redeemer of mankind, appear,
Thee with full hearts the Virgin-born we
greet ;

Let every age with rapt amazement hear
That wondrous birth which for our GOD is meet.

CHRISTMAS.

- Not by the will of man, or mortal seed,
But by the SPIRIT's breathed mysterious grace
- p* The WORD of GOD became our flesh indeed,
And grew a tender plant of human race.
Lo ! Mary's virgin womb its burthen bears,
Nor less abides her virgin purity ;
- cr* In the King's glory see our nature shares ;
Here in His temple GOD vouchsafes to be.
- mf* From His bright chamber, virtue's holy shrine,
The royal Bridegroom cometh to the day ;
Of twofold substance, human and Divine,
As giant swift, rejoicing on His way.
- p* Forth from His FATHER to the world He goes,
- mf* Back to the FATHER's Face His way regains,
- p* Far down to souls beneath His glory shows,
- f* Again at GOD's right hand victorious reigns.
With the Eternal FATHER equal, Thou
Girt with our flesh dost triumph evermore,
Strengthening our feeble bodies here below
With endless grace from Thine own living store.
- mf* How doth Thy lowly manger radiant shine !
On the sweet breath of night new splendour grows,
So may our spirits glow with faith Divine,
Where no dark cloud of sin shall interpose.
- f* All praise and glory to the FATHER be,
All praise and glory to His Only SON,
All praise and glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
Both now, and while eternal ages run. Amen.

56 · “God was manifest in the flesh.”

mf O F the FATHER's Love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore.

CHRISTMAS.

* At His Word the worlds were framèd ;
 He commanded ; it was done :
Heaven and earth and depths of ocean
 In their threefold order one ;
All that grows beneath the shining
 Of the moon and burning sun,
 Evermore and evermore.

p * He is found in human fashion,
 Death and sorrow here to know,
That the race of Adam's children,
 Doom'd by Law to endless woe,
May not henceforth die and perish
 In the dreadful gulf below,
 Evermore and evermore.

f O that Birth for ever blesseg'd !
 When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the HOLY GHOST conceiving,
 Bare the Saviour of our race,
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
 First reveal'd His sacred Face,
 Evermore and evermore.

This is He Whom seers in old time
 Chanted of with one accord ;
Whom the voices of the Prophets
 Promised in their faithful word ;
Now He shines, the long-expected ;
 Let creation praise its LORD,
 Evermore and evermore.

f O ye heights of Heav'u, adore Him ;
 Angel-hosts, His praises sing ;
All dominions, bow before Him,
 And extol our God and King ;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
 Every voice in concert ring,
 Evermore and evermore.

* These verses may be omitted, if the Hymn be thought too long.
(40)

CHRISTMAS.

- p* * Righteous Judge of souls departed,
 Righteous King of them that live,
On the FATHER's Throne exalted
 None in might with Thee may strive ;
Who at last in vengeance coming
 Sinners from Thy Face shalt drive
 Evermore and evermore.
- f* Thee let old men, Thee let young men,
 Thee let boys in chorus sing ;
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
 With glad voices answering ;
Let their guileless songs re-echo,
 And the heart its praises bring,
 Evermore and evermore.
- f* CHRIST, to Thee, with GOD the FATHER,
 And, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,
 And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory, and dominion,
 And eternal victory,
 Evermore and evermore. Amen.

57 "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

- mf* O CHRIST, Redeemer of our race,
 Thou Brightness of the FATHER's Face,
Of Him, and with Him ever ONE,
 Ere times and seasons had begun ;
Thou that art very Light of Light,
 Unfailing Hope in sin's dark night,
Hear Thou the prayers Thy people pray,
 The wide world o'er, this blessed day.
- p* Remember, LORD of life, and grace,
 How once, to save a ruin'd race,
Thou didst our very flesh assum'e
 In Mary's undefiled womb.

CHRISTMAS.

- mf* To-day, as year by year its light
Sheds o'er the world a radiance bright,
One precious truth is echoed on,
f "Tis Thou hast saved us, Thou alone."
- mf* Thou from the FATHER's Throne didst come
To call His banish'd children home ;
And Heav'n, and earth, and sea, and shore
His love Who sent Thee here adore.
And gladsome too are we to-day,
Whose guilt Thy Blood has wash'd away ;
Redeem'd the new-made song we sing ;
- f* It is the birthday of our King.
O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee
Eternal praise and glory be,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

58

"He is our Peace."

- mf* GOD from on high hath heard ;
Let sighs and sorrows cease ;
Lo ! from the opening Heav'n descends
To man the promised Peace.
Hark ! through the silent night
Angelic voices swell ;
Their joyful songs proclaim that " GOD
Is born on earth to dwell."
See how the shepherd-band
Speed on with eager feet ;
Come to the hallow'd cave with them
The Holy Babe to greet.
But, oh, what sight appears
Within that lowly door !
- p* A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,
A Child, and Mother poor !

CHRISTMAS.

- Art Thou the CHRIST ? the SON ?
The FATHER's Image bright ?
And see we Him Whose Arm upholds
Earth and the starry height ?
- cr* Yea, faith can pierce the cloud
Which veils Thy glory now ;
- f* We hail Thee God, before Whose Throne
dim The Angels prostrate bow.
- mf* A silent Teacher, LORD,
Thou bidd'st us not refuse
To bear what flesh would have us shun,
To shun what flesh would choose.
Our sinful pride to cure
With that pure love of Thine,
- cr* O be Thou born within our hearts,
Most Holy Child Divine. Amen.

59 *"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."*

- f* O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem ;
Come and behold Him
Born, the King of Angels ;
- p* O come, let us adore Him,
cr O come, let us adore Him,
f O come, let us adore ~~Him~~, CHRIST the LORD.
- f* GOD of GOD,
LIGHT of LIGHT,
p Lo ! He abhors not the Virgin's womb ;
f Very God,
Begotten, not created ;
- p* O come, let us adore Him, &c.
- f* Sing, choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heav'n above :
 "Glory to God
 In the highest ;"
p O come, let us adore Him, &c.

CHRISTMAS.

- f* Yea, **LORD**, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning ;
JESU, to Thee be glory given ;
WORD of the **FATHER**,
Now in flesh appearing ;
p O come, let us adore **Him**,
cr O come, let us adore **Him**,
f O come, let us adore **Him**, **CHRIST** the **LORD**.
Amen.

60 “*Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.*”

- f* **H**ARK ! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King,
p Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
cr GOD and sinners reconciled.
f Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies ;
With the Angelic host proclaim,
“**CHRIST** is born in Bethlehem.”
f Hark ! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.
f **CHRIST**, by highest Heav’n adored,
CHRIST, the Everlasting **LORD**,
dim Late in time behold **Him** come,
Offspring of a Virgin’s womb.
p Veil’d in flesh the **GODHEAD** see !
Hail, the Incarnate Deity !
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
cr **JESUS**, our Emmanuel.
f Hark ! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.
f Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace !
Hail, the Sun of righteousness !
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.

CHRISTMAS.

- mf* Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
cr Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
ff Hark ! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King. Amen.

61 “Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy.”

- mf* **C**HRIStIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of the world was born ;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of Angels chanted from above ;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of GOD Incarnate and the Virgin’s Son.
Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the Angelic herald’s voice, “Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour’s birth
To you and all the nations upon earth :
This day hath GOD fulfill’d His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, CHRIST the LORD.”
He spake ; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire :
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And Heav’n’s whole orb with Alleluias rang :
GOD’s highest glory was their anthem still,
p Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.
mf To Bethleheim straight the enlighten’d shepherds
To see the wonder GOD had wrought for man, [ran,
And found, with Joseph and the Blessed Maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid :
Then to their flocks, still praising GOD, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.
p O may we keep and ponder in our mind
GOD’s wondrous love in saving lost mankind ;
Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross ;
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man’s first heavenly state again takes place.

CHRISTMAS.

mf Then may we hope, the Angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeem'd, a glad triumphal song :
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display ;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to Heav'n's Almighty King.
Amen.

62 “Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.”

mf WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The Angel of the LORD came down,
And glory shone around.

“Fear not,” said he ; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind ;
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

“To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, Who is CHRIST the LORD ;
And this shall be the sign :

“The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.”

Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith
Appear'd a shining throng
Of Angels praising God, who thus
Address'd their joyful song :

f “All glory be to God on high,
p And to the earth be peace ;
f Good will henceforth from Heav'n to men
Begin and never cease.” Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

63

"The Lord is our defence."

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

- mf* O SAVIOUR, LORD, to Thee we pray,
Whose love has kept us safe to-day,
Protect us through the coming night,
And ever save us by Thy might.
- p* Be with us now, in mercy nigh,
And spare Thy servants when they cry;
Our sins blot out, our prayers receive,
- cr* Thy light throughout our darkness give.
- mf* Let not dull sleep the soul oppress,
Nor secret foe the heart possess ;
Our flesh keep chaste, that it may be
A holy temple meet for Thee.
To Thee, Who dost our hearts renew,
With fervent prayer we humbly sue,
That pure in thought and free from stain
We from our beds may rise again.
- f* All praise to God the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
. For ever and for evermore. Amen.

This Hymn may also be sung on Holy Days, except from Ash Wednesday to Whitsunday.

Hymn 464 is suitable for this season.

St. Stephen's Day.

- 64** * *He, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly into Heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God."*

- mf* YESTERDAY, with exultation,
Join'd the world in celebration
Of her promised Saviour's birth ;
Yesterday the Angel-nation
Pour'd the strains of jubilation
O'er the Monarch born on earth ;

ST. STEPHEN'S DAY.

But to-day o'er death victorious,
By his faith and actions glorious,
 By his miracles renown'd,
See the Deacon triumph gaining,
'Midst the faithless faith sustaining,
cr First of holy Martyrs found.
f Onward, champion, falter never,
Sure of sure reward for ever,
 Holy Stephen, persevere ;
Perjured witnesses confounding,
Satan's synagogue astounding
 By thy doctrine true and clear.
mf Thine own Witness is in Heaven,
True and faithful, to thee given,
 Witness of thy blamelessness :
By thy name a crown implying,
Meet it is thou shouldst be dying
 For the crown of righteousness.
For the crown that fadeth never
Bear the torturer's brief endeavour ;
 Victory waits to end the strife :
Death shall be thy life's beginning,
And life's losing be the winning
 Of the true and better life.
Fill'd with God's most Holy SPIRIT,
See the Heav'n thou shalt inherit,
 Stephen, gaze into the skies :
There God's glory steadfast viewing,
Thence thy victor-strength renewing,
 Pant for thy eternal prize.
See, as Jewish foes invade thee,
See how JESUS stands to aid thee,
 Stands at God's right hand on high :
Tell how open'd Heav'n is shown thee,
Tell how JESUS waits to own thee,
 Tell it with thy latest cry.

ST. STEPHEN'S DAY.

- p* As the dying Martyr kneeleth,
For his murderers he appealeth,
For their madness grieving sore ;
pp Then in CHRIST he sleepeth sweetly,
cr And with CHRIST he reigneth meetly,
ff Martyr first-fruits, evermore. Amen.

65 “Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.”

mf FIRST of Martyrs, thou whose name
Doth thy golden crown proclaim
Not of flowers that fade away
Weave we this thy crown to-day.

Bright the stones which bruise thee gleam,
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's stream ;
Stars around thy sainted head
Never could such radiance shed.

Every wound upon thy brow
Sparkles with unearthly glow ;
Like an Angel's is thy face
Beaming with celestial grace.

Oh, how blessed first to be
Slain for Him Who bled for thee ;
First like Him in dying hour
Witness to Almighty power ;

'First to follow where He trod
Through the deep Red Sea of blood ;
First, but in thy footsteps press
Saints and Martyrs numberless.

f Glory to the FATHER be,
Glory, VIRGIN-BORN, to Thee,
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
Praised by men and heavenly host. Amen.

St. John the Evangelist's Day.

66 "That . . . which we have looked upon, and our hands have handled of the Word of Life, . . . declare we unto you."

mf THE life, which God's Incarnate WORD
Lived here below with men,
Three blest Evangelists record
With Heav'n-inspired pen :
John soars on high, beyond the three,
To GOD the FATHER'S Throne ;
And shows in what deep mystery
The WORD with GOD is ONE.

p Upon the Saviour's loving Breast
Invited to recline,
'Twas thence he drew, in moments blest,
Rich stores of truth Divine :

mf And thence did that angelic love
His inmost spirit fill,
Which, once enkindled from above,
Breathes in his pages still.

f JESU, the Virgin's Holy SON,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"The disciple whom Jesus loved."

WORD Supreme, before creation
Born of God eternally,
Who didst will for our salvation
To be born on earth, and die ;
Well Thy Saints have kept their station,
Watching till Thine hour drew nigh.
Now 'tis come, and faith espies Thee ;
Like an eaglet in the morn,
One in steadfast worship eyes Thee,
Thy beloved, Thy latest born :
In Thy glory he descries Thee
Reigning from the Tree of scorn.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST'S DAY.

- p* He upon Thy Bosom lying
Thy true tokens learn'd by heart ;
And Thy dearest pledge in dying,
 LORD, Thou didst to him impart ;
Show'dst him how, all grace supplying,
 Blood and water from Thee start.

He first, hoping and believing,
Did beside the grave adore ;
Latest he, the warfare leaving,
 Landed on the eternal shore ;
And his witness we receiving
 Own Thee LORD for evermore.

Much he ask'd in loving wonder,
On Thy Bosom leaning, LORD ;
In that secret place of thunder
 Answer kind didst Thou accord,
Wisdom for Thy Church to ponder
 Till the day of dread award.

Lo ! Heav'n's doors lift up, revealing
How Thy judgments earthward move ;
Scrolls unfolded, trumpets pealing,
 Wine cups from the wrath above ;
p Yet o'er all a soft voice stealing—
 “ Little children, trust and love ! ”
f Thee, the Almighty King Eternal,
 FATHER of the Eternal WORD,
Thee, the FATHER's WORD Supernal,
 Thee, of Both, the BREATH adored,
Heaven, and earth, and realms infernal
 Own ONE glorious GOD and LORD. Amen.

The Innocents' Day.

- 68** “ *The first-fruits unto God and to the Lamb.* ”
mf SWEET flow'rets of the martyr band,
p So early pluck'd by cruel hand ;
 Like rosebuds by a tempest torn,
 As breaks the light of summer morn ;

THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

First victims offer'd for the LORD,
cr Ye little knew your high reward,
mf As, at the very altar, gay
With palms and crowns ye seem'd to play.

Ah ! what avail'd King Herod's wrath ?
He could not stay your Saviour's path :
cr The Child he sought alone went free ;
f That Child is King eternally.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee
Praise, honour, might, and glory be,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

69 “ *They are without fault before the throne of God.*”

mf **G**LORY to Thee, O LORD,
Who, from this world of sin,
By cruel Herod's ruthless sword
Those precious ones didst win.

Baptized in their own blood,
Earth's untried perils o'er,
They pass'd unconsciously the flood,
And safely gain'd the shore.

Glory to Thee for all
The ransom'd infant band,
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,
And reach'd the quiet land.

p O that our hearts within,
Like theirs, were pure and bright ;
O that as free from stain of sin
We shrank not from Thy sight.

LORD, help us every hour
Thy cleansing grace to claim ;
cr In life to glorify Thy power,
In death to praise Thy Name. Amen.

The Circumcision.

70 "When eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the Child, His Name was called Jesus."

mf THE ancient law departs,
And all its terrors cease ;
For JESUS makes with faithful hearts
A covenant of peace.

The Light of Light Divine,
True Brightness undefiled,
He bears for us the shame of sin,
A Holy Spotless Child.

p His Infant Body now
Begins our pain to feel ;
Those precious drops of Blood that flow
For death the victim seal.

mf To-day the Name is Thine
At which we bend the knee ;
They call Thee JESUS, Child Divine,
Our JESUS deign[•] to be.

f All praise, Eternal SON,
For Thy redeeming love,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever ONE,
In glorious might above. *Amen.

71 "God sent forth His Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law."

mf (O) BLESSED day, when first was pour'd
The Blood of our Redeeming LORD !
O blessed day, when first began
p His sufferings borne for sinful man !

Scarce enter'd on this life of woe,
His Infant Blood begins to flow ;
A foretaste of His death He feels
cr An earnest of His love reveals.

THE CIRCUMCISION.

- mf* From Heav'n descending to fulfil
The bidding of His FATHER's Will
- p* A victim even now He lies
Before the day of sacrifice.
- mf* For love of us His woes begin ;
The Sinless suffers for our sin ;
The Law's great Maker for our aid
Obedient to the Law is made.
- p* The wound He through the Law endures
- cr* Our freedom from that Law secures ;
Henceforth a holier law prevails,
The law of love which never fails.
- mf* LORD, circumcise our hearts, we pray,
And take what is not Thine away ;
Write Thine own Name within our hearts,
Thy law upon our inmost parts.
- f* O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee
Eternal praise and glory be,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable for this Festival :

- 175 Conquering kings their titles take.
179 To the Name of our Salvation.

New Year's Day.

- 72** "And now, Lord, what is my hope ; truly my hope is
even in Thee."
- mf* THE year is gone, beyond recall,
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
- p* With all its mourners' tears ;
- mf* Thy thankful people praise Thee, LORD,
For countless gifts received ;
And pray for grace to keep the Faith
Which Saints of old believed.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

To Thee we come, O gracious LORD,
The new-born year to bless ;

Defend our land from pestilence ;
Give peace and plenteousness ;

Forgive this nation's many sins ;
The growth of vice restrain ;

And help us all with sin to strive,
And crowns of life to gain.

From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee ;

And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good LORD, for Thee.

O FATHER, let Thy watchful Eye
Still look on us in love,

That we may praise Thee, year by year,
With Angel-hosts above.

f All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

73 “So teach us to number our days, that we may apply
our hearts unto wisdom.”

mf FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness ;
JESU, our Redeemer, hear.

In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our Stay ;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

p Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

- mf* Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own,
Help, O help us to endure,
Fit us for Thy promised crown.
- f* So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee the only Potentate,
LORD of lords and King of kings. Amen.

74 . . . “*That God in all things may be glorified.*”

- mf* FATHER, let me dedicate
All this year to Thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou wilt have me be :
- p* Not from sorrow, pain, or care
Freedom dare I claim ;
- cr* This alone shall be my prayer,
Glorify Thy Name.
- mf* Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live ?
Can a FATHER's love refuse
All the best to give ?
More Thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
Glorify Thy Name.

- If in mercy Thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine ;
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine ;
- f* Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
Glorify Thy Name.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

- p* If Thou callest to the Cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home ;
cr Let me think how Thy dear SON
To His glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
“Glorify Thy Name.” Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable for this day or its eve :

- 165** O God, our help in ages past.
205 Thou Judge of quick and dead.
288 A few more years shall roll.
289 Days and moments quickly flying.

The Epiphany.

- 75** “*The Life was manifested, and we have seen it*”
inf **H**OW vain the cruel Herod's fear,
When told that CHRIST the King is near
He takes not earthly realms away,
Who gives the realms that ne'er decay.
The Eastern sages saw from far
And follow'd on His guiding star,
By light their way to Light they trod,
And by their gifts confess'd their God.
Within the Jordan's sacred flood
The heavenly LAMB in meekness stood,
That He, to Whom no sin was known,
Might cleanse His people from their own.
And oh, what miracle Divine,
When water redden'd into wine !
He spake the word, and forth it flow'd
In streams that nature ne'er bestow'd.
All glory, JESU, be to Thee
For this Thy glad Epiphany .
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

THE EPIPHANY.

76 “*And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Judæa, art not the least among the princes of Judæa; for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule My people Israel.*”

mf **E**ARTH has many a noble city ;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel :
Out of thee the LORD from Heaven
Came to rule His Israel.

Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its GOD announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblations rich and rare ;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

Sacred gifts of mystic meaning :
Incense doth their GOD disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
p Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

f **J**ESU, whom the Gentiles worshipp'd
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with GOD the FATHER
And the SPIRIT, glory be. Amen.

77 “*We have seen His star in the east.*”

f **W**HAT star is this, with beams so bright,
More beauteous than the noonday light ?
It shines to herald forth the King,
And Gentiles to His cradle bring.

mf See now fulfill'd what GOD decreed,
“ From Jacob shall a star proceed ; ”
And Eastern sages with amaze
Upon the wondrous vision gaze.

THE EPIPHANY.

The guiding star above is bright ;
Within them shines a clearer light,
Which leads them on with power benign
To seek the Giver of the sign.

True love can brook no dull delay ;
Nor toil nor dangers stop their way :
Home, kindred, father-land, and all
They leave at their Creator's call.

- p* O JESU, while the star of grace
Allures us now to seek Thy Face,
Let not our slothful hearts refuse
The guidance of that light to use.
- f* All glory, JESU, be to Thee
For this Thy glad Epiphany,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

78 "And He went down with them, and came to Nazareth,
and was subject unto them."

- mf* THE Heav'ly Child in stature grows,
p • And, growing, learns to die ;
And still His early training shows
His coming agony.

- mf* The SON of GOD His glory hides
With parents mean and poor ;
And He, Who made the heavens, abides
p • In dwelling-place obscure.

- mf* Those mighty Hands that rule the sky
No earthly toil refuse ;
The Maker of the stars on high

p An humble trade pursues.

- mf* He, Whom the choirs of Angels praise
Bearing each dread decree,
His earthly parents now obeys
p In deep humility.

THE EPIPHANY.

mf For this Thy lowliness reveal'd,
JESU, we Thee adore,
f And praise to GOD the FATHER yield
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

79 "When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

f AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hail'd its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright ;
So, most gracious LORD, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.
mf As with joyful steps they sped,
Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee Whom Heav'n and earth adore ;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.
As they offer'd gifts most rare
At Thy cradle rude and bare ;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our coatliest treasures bring,
CHRIST, to Thee our heavenly King.

P Holy JESUS, every day
Keep us in the narrow way ,
cr And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransom'd souls at last
mf Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
f In the Heav'ny country bright
Need they no created light ;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down ;
ff There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

THE EPIPHANY.

80 “*The people which sat in darkness saw great light.*”

mf THE people that in darkness sat
A glorious light have seen ;
The Light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

f To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness,
The gathering nations come ;
They joy as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.

For Thou their burden dost remove,
And break the tyrant’s rod,
As in the day when Midian fell
Before the sword of God.

For unto us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given,
And on His Shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.

His Name shall be the Prince of peace,
The Everlasting LORD,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The God by all adored.

His righteous government and power
Shall over all extend ;
On judgment and on justice based,
His reign shall have no end.

mf LORD JESUS, reign in us, we pray,
• And make us Thine alone,
f • Who with the FATHER ever art
And HOLY SPIRIT ONE. Amen.

81 “*The Son of God was manifested.*”

mf SONGS of thankfulness and praise,
JESU, LORD, to Thee we raise,
Manifested by the star
To the Sages from afar ;

THE EPIPHANY.

- Branch of royal David's stem
In Thy Birth at Bethlehem ;
- f* Anthems be to Thee addrest,
God in Man made manifest.
- mf* Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme ;
And at Cana wedding-guest
In Thy Godhead manifest ;
Manifest in power Divine,
Changing water into wine ;
- f* Anthems be to Thee addrest,
God in Man made manifest.
- mf* Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul ;
Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might ;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill ;
- f* Anthems be to Thee addrest,
God in Man made manifest.
- p* Sun and Moon shall darken'd be,
Stars shall fail, the heavens shall flee ;
- cr* CHRIST will then like lightning shine,
- mf* All will see His glorious Sign :
All will then the trumpet hear,
All will see the Judge appear ;
- f* Thou by all wilt be confess,
God in Man made manifest.
- mf* Grant us grace to see Thee, LORD,
Mirror'd in Thy holy Word ;
May we imitate Thee now,
And be pure, as pure art Thou ;
That we like to Thee may be
At Thy great Epiphany ;
- f* And may praise Thee, ever Blest,
God in Man made manifest. Amen.

THE EPIPHANY.

From the octave of the Epiphany to Septuagesima, General Hymns may be sung ; especially,

- 173 O Love, how deep ! how broad ! how high !
177 JESU ! the very thought is sweet.
178 JESU, the very thought of Thee.
218 Gon of mercy, GOD of grace.
219 Hail to the LORD's Anointed.
220 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun.

For the Week before Septuagesima.

82 "And again they said, Alleluia."

- f* A LLELUIA, song of sweetness,
 Voice of joy that cannot die ;
ALLELUIA is the anthem
 Ever dear to choirs on high ;
In the house of God abiding
 Thus they sing eternally.

ALLELUIA thou resoundest,
 True Jerusalem and free ;
ALLELUIA, joyful Mother,
 All thy children sing with thee ;
p But by Babylon's sad waters
 Mourning exiles now are we.

ALLELUIA cannot always
 Be our song while here below ;
ALLELUIA our transgressions
 Make us for awhile forego ;
For the solemn time is coming
 When our tears for sin must flow.

- mf* Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
 Grant us, Blessed TRINITY,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
 In our Home beyond the sky,
f There to Thee for ever singing
 ALLELUIA joyfully. Amen.

Septuagesima.

83 "How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?"

mf C REATOR of the world, to Thee

An endless rest of joy belongs ;
And heavenly choirs are ever free
To sing on high their festal songs.

p But we are fallen creatures here,
Where pain and sorrow daily come :
And how can we in exile drear
Sing out, as they, sweet songs of Home ?

mf O FATHER, Who dost promise still
That they who mourn shall blessed be,

p Grant us to weep for deeds of ill
That banish us so long from Thee :
But, weeping, grant us faith to rest
In hope upon Thy loving care ;

cr Till Thou restore us, with the blest,

mf Their songs of praise in Heav'n to share.

f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom Heav'n and earth adore,
From men and from the Angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

From Septuagesima Sunday to Lent the Hymns for Sunday and the other days, of the week should be sung; and the following Hymns are also suitable:

162 Have mercy on us, GOD most High.

168 There is a book, who runs may read.

172 Praise to the Holiest in the height.

210 Gracious SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST.

262 Great Mover of all hearts.

Lent.

84 "Rend your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God."

p O NCE more the solemn season calls

A holy fast to keep ;
And now within the temple walls

Let priest and people weep.

LENT.

mf But vain all outward sign of grief,
And vain the form of prayer,

Unless the heart implore relief,

And penitence be there.

We smite the breast, we weep in vain,

In vain in ashes mourn,

Unless with penitential pain

The smitten soul be torn.

p In sorrow true then let us pray

To our offended God,

From us to turn His wrath away,

And stay the uplifted rod.

O God, our Judge and Father, deign

To spare the bruised reed;

We pray for time to turn again,

For grace to turn indeed.

mf Blest THREE in ONE, to Thee we bow;

Vouchsafe us, in Thy love,

To gather from these fasts below

Immortal fruit above. Amen.

85. "Now, saith the Lord, turn ye even to Me with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning."

mf **B**Y precepts taught of ages past,

Now let us keep again the fast

Which, year by year, in order meet

Of forty days is made complete.

The law and seers that were of old

In divers ways this Lent foretold,

Which CHRIST Himself, the LORD and Guide

Of every season, sanctified.

More sparing therefore let us make

The words we speak, the food we take

Deny ourselves in mirth and sleep,

In stricter watch our senses keep.

LENT.

In prayer together let us fall,
And cry for mercy, one and all ;
And weep before the Judge, and say,
p O turn from us Thy wrath away.

Thy grace have we offended sore
By sins, O God, which we deplore ,
Pour down upon us from above
The riches of Thy pardoning love.

Remember, LORD, though frail we be,
That yet Thine handiwork are we :
Nor let the honour of Thy Name
Be by another put to shame.

Forgive the ill that we have wrought,
Increase the good that we have sought ;
That we at length, our wanderings o'er,
May please Thee now and evermore.

mf Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Almighty God, we pray to Thee,
That Thou wouldest now vouchsafe to bless
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.
"

86 *"In due season we shall reap, if we faint not."*

mf **O** THOU Who dost to man accord
His highest prize, his best reward,
Thou Hope of all our race ;
JESU, to Thee we now draw near,
Our earnest supplications hear,
Who humbly seek Thy Face.

p With self-accusing voice within
Our conscience tells of many a sin
In thought, and word, and deed :
cr O cleanse that conscience from all stain,
The penitent restore again,
From every burthen freed.

LENT.

- mf* If Thou reject us, who shall give
Our fainting spirits strength to live ?
 'Tis Thine alone to spare ;
With cleansèd hearts to pray aright,
And find acceptance in Thy sight,
 Be this our lowly prayer.
'Tis Thou hast bless'd this solemn fast ;
So may its days by us be pass'd
 In self-control severe,
cr That, when our Easter morn we hail,
Its mystic feast we may not fail
 To keep with conscience clear.
j O Blessèd TRINITY, bestow
Thy pardoning grace on us below,
 And shield us evermore ;
cr Until, within Thy courts above,
We see Thy Face, and sing Thy love,
 And with Thy Saints adore. Amen.

87 “ *O deliver us, and be merciful unto our sins, for Thy Name's sake.*”

- r* O MERCIFUL CREATOR, hear ;
 In tender pity bow 'Thine ear :
Accept the tearful prayer we raise
 In this our fast of forty days.
Each heart is manifest to Thee ;
Thou knowest our infirmity :
Repentant now we seek Thy Face ;
cr Impart to us Thy pardoning grace.
p Our sins are manifold and sore,
But spare Thou them who sin deplore ;
And for Thine own Name's sake make whole
The fainting and the weary soul.
Grant us to mortify each sense
By means of outward abstinence,
That so from every stain of sin
The soul may keep her fast within.

LENT.

mf Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Almighty God, we pray to Thee,
That Thou wouldest now vouchsafe to bless
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

88 “Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation”

mf **L**O! now is our accepted day,
The time for purging sins away,
The sins of thought, and deed, and word,
That we have done against the LORD.

For He the Merciful and True
Hath spared His people hitherto;
Not willing that the soul should die,
Though great its past iniquity.

p Then let us all with earnest care,
And contrite fast, and tear, and prayer,
And works of mercy and of love,
Entreat for pardon from above;

mf That He may all our sins efface,
Adorn us with the gifts of grace,
And join us to the Angel band
For ever in the heavenly land.

Blest THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Almighty God, we pray to Thee,
That Thou wouldest now vouchsafe to bless
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

89 “Then shall they fast in those days.”

mf **G**OOD it is to keep the fast
Shadow'd forth in ages past,
Which our own Almighty LORD
Hallow'd by His deed and word.

LENT.

Moses, while he fasted, saw
God Who gave by him the Law ;
To Elijah Angels came,
Steeds of fire and car of flame.

So was Daniel meet to gaze
On the sight of latter days,
And the Baptist to proclaim
Blessings through the Bridegroom's Name.

p Grant us, LORD, like them to be
Oft in prayer and fast with Thee ;

or Fill us with Thy heavenly might,
Be our joy and true delight.

p FATHER, hear us through Thy SON,
And the SPIRIT, with Thee ONE,

or Whom our thankful hearts adore
Ever and for evermore. Amen.

90 “ *I sat down and wept, and mourned certain days, and fasted, and prayed before the God of Heaven.*”

mf JESU, our Lenten fast of Thee
We duteous learn to keep,
A healing time, by Thy decree,
For all Thy wounded sheep ;

A time in which towards Paradise,
Once lost by carnal sense,
The souls redeem'd by Thee may rise
Through chastening abstinence.

Now with Thy Church be present, LORD,
In all Thy saving grace,
And hear us as with one accord,
p Mourning, we seek Thy Face.

Most Merciful, forgive the past ;
The sins which we deplore ;
Thy sheltering arms around us cast
That we may sin no more.

LENT.

- mf* To Thee our sacrifice we bring
 Of Lenten fast and prayer,
cr Till, cleansed by Thee, our GOD and King,
f Thy Paschal joy we share.
mf Grant this, O FATHER, through Thy SON,
 And through the SPIRIT Blest,
Who art with Them for ever ONE,
 Eternally confest. Amen.

91 "*Whom resist, steadfast in the faith.*"

- p* C HRISTIAN, dost thou see them
 On the holy ground,
cr How the troops of Midian
dim Prowl and prowл around ?
ff Christian, up and smite them,
 Counting gain but loss ;
Smite them by the merit
 Of the holy Cross.
p Christian, dost thou feel them,
 How they work within,
cr Striving, tempting, luring,
 Goading into sin ?
f Christian, never tremble ;
 Never be down-cast ;
Smite them by the virtue
 Of the Lenten fast.
p Christian, dost thou hear them,
 How they speak thee fair ?
cr " Always fast and vigil ?"
 Always watch and prayer ?"
ff Christian, answer boldly,
 " While I breathe I pray : "
p Peace shall follow battle,
f Night shall end in day.
mf " Well I know thy trouble,
 O My servant true ;

LENT.

Thou art very weary,
p I was weary too ;
f But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
ff Shall be near My Throne." Amen.

92 "And Jesus . . . was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the devil. And in those days He did eat nothing."

mf **F**ORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

Sunbeams scorching all the day ;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed ;
Prowling beasts about Thy way ;
Stones Thy pillow ; earth Thy bed.

Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain ?

er And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

p So shall we have peace Divine ;
cr Holier gladness ours shall be ;
Round us too shall Angels shine,
dim Such as minister'd to Thee.

mf Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side ;
f That with Thee we may appear
At th' eternal Eastertide. Amen.

LENT.

93 “Enter not into judgment with Thy servant ; for in
Thy sight shall no man living be justified.”

p O LORD, turn not Thy Face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before Thy mercy-gate ;
A gate which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin ;
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,
But let me enter in.
And call me not to strict account
How I have sojourn’d here ;
For then my guilty conscience knows
How vile I shall appear.
Mercy, Good LORD, mercy I ask ;
This is my humble prayer ;
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,
O let Thy mercy spare. Amen.

94 “My soul fleeth unto the Lord.”

p LORD, in this Thy mercy’s day,
Ere it pass for aye away,
On our knees we fall and pray.
Holy JESU, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.
mf LORD, on us Thy SPIRIT pour
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.
pp By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die ;
By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

LENT.

p Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
cr Lest we lose this day of grace
mf Ere we shall behold Thy Face. Amen.

95 "*I am the Light of the world.*"

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

f O CHRIST, Who art the Light and Day,
Thy beams chase night's dark shades away ;
The very Light of Light Thou art,
Who dost Thy blessed Light impart.

mf All-Holy LORD, to Thee we bend,
Thy servants through this night defend,
And grant us calm repose in Thee,
A quiet night from perils free.

Let not the tempter round us creep
With thoughts of evil while we sleep,
Nor with his wiles the flesh allure
And make us in Thy sight impure.

While wearied eyes light slumber take,
The heart to Thee be still awake,
And Thy right Hand stretch'd forth above
Protect the children of Thy love. *

O LORD, our strong Defence, be nigh ;
Bid all the powers of darkness fly ;
Preserve and watch o'er us for good,
Whom Thou hast purchased with Thy Blood.

p Remember us, dear LORD, we pray,
While burden'd in the flesh we stay ;

cr 'Tis Thou alone our souls canst keep ;
Abide with us this night in sleep.

mf Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

LENT.

*The following Hymns, and some of the Hymns on the Passion,
are suitable for this season :*

- 181 We know Thee Who Thou art.
- 183 When wounded sore the stricken heart.
- 198 O JESU, Thou art standing.
- 244 LORD, when we bend before Thy Throne.
- 245 When at Thy footstool, LORD, I bend.
- 249 Have mercy, LORD, on me.
- 250 Out of the deep I call.
- 251 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.
- 252 Weary of earth and laden with my sin.
- 253 O JESU CHRIST, if aught there be.
- 254 Art thou weary, art thou languid.
- 259 Thy life was given for me.
- 263 Take up thy cross, the Saviour said.
- 279 O help us, LORD; each hour of need.
- 288 A few more years shall roll.
- 465 Litany of Penitence. No. 1.
- 466 Litany of Penitence. No. 2.

The Fifth Sunday in Lent.

OTHERWISE CALLED PASSION SUNDAY

96 “*God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of
our Lord Jesus Christ.*”

- f* THE Royal Banners forward go,
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow ;
Where He in Flesh, our flesh Who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.
- mf* There whilst He hung, His sacred Side
By soldier’s spear was open’d wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood
Of Water mingled with His Blood
- f* Fulfill’d is now what David told
In true prophetic song of old,
How GOD the heathen’s King should be ;
- ff* For God is reigning from the Tree.
- mf* O Tree of glory, Tree most fair,
Ordain’d those Holy Limbs to bear,
How bright in purple robe it stood,
- p* The purple of a Saviour’s Blood !

THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

mf Upon its arms, like balance true,
He weigh'd the price for sinners due,
The price which none but He could pay,
f And spoil'd the spoiler of his prey.

To Thee, Eternal THREE in ONE,
Let homage meet by all be done :
As by the Cross Thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore. Amen.

This Hymn may be sung daily till Thursday before Easter.

97 “*The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.*”

f **S**ING, my tongue, the glorious battle,
Sing the last, the dread affray ;
O'er the Cross, the Victor's trophy,
Sound the high triumphal lay,
p How, the pains of death enduring,
f Earth's Redeemer won the day.

mf He, our Maker, deeply grieving
That the first-made Adam fell,
When he ate the fruit forbidden
Whose reward was death and hell,
Mark'd e'en then this Tree the ruin
Of the first tree to dispel.

Thus the work for our salvation
He ordain'd to be done ;
To the traitor's art opposing
• Art yet deeper than his own ;
• Thence the remedy procuring
Whence the fatal wound begun.

Therefore, when at length the fulness
Of the appointed time was come,
He was sent, the world's Creator,
From the FATHER's heavenly home,
And was found in human fashion,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT

p Lo ! He lies, an Infant weeping,
Where the narrow manger stands,
While the Mother-Maid His members
Wraps in mean and lowly bands,
And the swaddling clothes is winding
Round His helpless Feet and Hands

PART 2.

mf Now the thirty years accomplish'd
Which on earth He will'd to see,
Born for this, He meets His Passion,
Gives Himself an Offering free ;
On the Cross the LAMB is lifted,
There the Sacrifice to be.

p There the nails and spear He suffers,
Vinegar, and gall, and reed ;
From His sacred Body piercèd
Blood and Water both proceed ;

cr Precious flood, which all creation
From the stain of sin hath freed.

f Faithful Cross, above all other,
One and only noble Tree,
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit thy peer may be ;
Sweetest wood, and sweetest iron ;
Sweetest weight is hung on thee.

mf Bend, O lofty Tree, thy branches,
Thy too rigid sinews bend ;
And awhile the stubborn hardness,
Which thy birth bestow'd, suspend ;
And the Limbs of Heaven's high Monarch

p Gently on thine arms extend.

mf Thou alone wast counted worthy
This world's ransom to sustain
That a shipwreck'd race for ever
Might a port of refuge gain,
With the sacred Blood anointed
Of the LAMB for sinners slain.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

f Praise and honour to the FATHER,
Praise and honour to the SON,
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE and ever ONE,
One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

This Hymn may be sung daily till Good Friday; and the following Hymns are suitable:

- 200** We sing the praise of Him Who died.
467 Litany of the Passion.

The Sunday next before Easter.

OTHERWISE CALLED PALM SUNDAY

98 “Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise.”

f **A** LL glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

mf Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David’s Royal Son,
Who in the LORD’s Name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.

f All glory, &c.

mf The company of Angels
• Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.

f All glory, &c.

mf The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

f All glory, &c.
(77)

THE SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER.

mf To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise ;
To Theo now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
f All glory, &c.

mf Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
f All glory, &c. Amen.

99 “And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David.”

f R IDE on ! ride on in majesty !
R Hark ! all the tribes Hosanna cry ;
p O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scatter’d garments strow’d.
f Ride on ! ride on in majesty !
p In lowly pomp ride on to die ;
cr O CHRIST, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.

f Ride on ! ride on in majesty !
mf The Angel armies of the sky
p Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

f Ride on ! ride on in majesty !
mf The last and fiercest strife is nigh :
The FATHER on His sapphire Throne
Awaits His own Anointed SON.

f Ride on ! ride on in majesty !
p In lowly pomp ride on to die :
Bow Thy meek Head to mortal pain.
f Then take, O GOD, Thy power, and reign.
Amen.

Hymns on the Passion.*

100 "And being in an agony He prayed more earnestly."

mf SION'S Daughter, weep no more,
Though thy troubled heart be sore ;
He of Whom the Psalmist sung,
He Who woke the Prophet's tongue,
CHRIST, the Mediator Blest,
Brings thee everlasting rest.

p In a garden man became
Heir of sin, and death, and shame ;

cr JESUS in a garden wins
Life, and pardon for our sins ;
dim Through His hour of agony
Praying in Gethsemane.

mf There for us He intercedes ;
There with God the FATHER pleads ;
Willing there for us to drain
To the dregs the cup of pain,
That in everlasting day
He may wipe our tears away.

f Therefore to His Name be given
Glory both in earth and Heaven ;
To the FATHER, and the Son,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Honour, praise, and glory be
Now and through eternity. Amen.

101 "Looking unto Jesus."

p O'ERWHELM'D in depths of woe,
Upon the Tree of scorn
Hangs the Redeemer of mankind,
With racking anguish torn.
See how the nails those Hands
And Feet so tender rend ;
See down His Face, and Neck, and Breast
His sacred Blood descend.

Some of these Hymns may be sung throughout the year.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

- mf* Oh, hear that last, loud cry
Which pierced His Mother's heart,
p As into (on the FATHER's hands
He bade His soul depart.
mf Earth hears, and trembling quakes
Around that tree of pain ;
f The rocks are rent ; the graves are burst ;
The veil is rent in twain.
mf Shall man alone be mute ?
Have we no griefs, or fears ?
Come, old and young, come, all mankind,
And bathe those Feet in tears.
p Come, fall before His Cross
Who shed for us His Blood ;
Who died, the Victim of pure love,
To make us sons of God.
f JESU, all praise to Thee,
Our Joy and endless Rest ;
Be Thou our Guide while pilgrims here,
Our Crown amid the blest. Amen.

102 “ *Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy Blood.*”

- p* H E, Who once in righteous vengeance
Whelm'd the world beneath the flood,
mf Once again in mercy cleansed it
With His own most precious Blood,
p Coming from His Throne on high
On the painful Cross to die.
f O the wisdom of the Eternal !
O the depth of love Divine !
mf O the sweetness of that mercy
Which in JESUS CHRIST did shine !
dim We were sinners doom'd to die ;
JESUS paid the penalty.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

- p* When before the Judge we tremble,
 Conscious of His broken laws,
- cr* May the Blood of His Atonement
 Cry aloud, and plead our cause,
 Bid our guilty terrors cease,
- p* Be our pardon and our peace.
- f* Prince and Author of salvation,
 LORD of Majesty supreme,
 JESU, praise to Thee be given
 By the world Thou didst redeem ;
 Glory to the FATHER be
 And the SPIRIT ONE with Thee. Amen.

103 *"He was wounded for our transgressions."*

- mf* NOW, my soul, thy voice upraising,
 Tell in sweet and mournful strain
 How the Crucified, enduring
 Grief, and wounds, and dying pain,
 Freely of His love was offer'd,
 Sinless was for sinners slain.
- Scourg'd with unrelenting fury
 For the sins which we deplore,
 By His livid Stripes He heals us,
 Raising us to fall no more ; •
 All our bruises gently soothing,
 Binding up the bleeding sore.
- p* See ! His Hands and Feet are fasten'd ;
 So He makes His people free ;
 Not a wound whence Blood is flowing
 But a fount of grace shall be ;
 Yea the very nails which nail Him
 Nail us also to the Tree.
- p* Through His Heart the spear is piercing,
 Though His foes have seen Him die ;
 Blood and Water thence are streaming
 In a tide of mystery,
- cr* Water from our guilt to cleanse us,
 Blood to win us crowns on high.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

mf JESU, may those precious fountains
 Drink to thirsting souls afford :
Let them be our cup and healing,
 And at length our full reward ;
So a ransoin'd world shall ever
 Praise Thee, its redeeming LORD. Amen.

104

"Behold the Man."

mf O SINNER, lift the eye of faith,
 To true repentance turning ;
Bethink thee of the curse of sin,
 Its awful guilt discerning ;
Upon the Crucified One look,
 And thou shalt read, as in a book,
What well is worth thy learning.
p Look on His Head, that bleeding Head,
 With crown of thorns surrounded ;
Look on His sacred Hands and Feet
 Which piercing flails have wounded ;
See every Limb with scourges rent :
On Him, the Just, the Innocent,
 What malice hath abounded !
'Tis not alone those Limbs are rack'd,
 But friends too are forsaking ;
And, more than all, for thankless man
 That tender Heart is aching ;
Oh, fearful was the pain and scorn,
By JESUS, Son of Mary, borne,
 Their peace for sinners making.
None ever knew such pain before,
 Such infinite affliction,
None ever felt a grief like His
 In that dread crucifixion :
For us He bare those bitter throes,
For us those agonizing woes,
 In oft-renew'd infliction.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

- mf* O sinner, mark, and ponder well
Sin's awful condemnation ;
Think what a sacrifice it cost
To purchase thy salvation ;
Had Jesus never bled and died,
Then what could thee and all betide
But uttermost damnation ?
- LORD, give us grace to flee from sin,
And Satan's wiles ensnaring,
And from those everlasting flames
For evil ones preparing.
- f* JESU, we thank Thee, and entreat
cr To rest for ever at Thy Feet,
Thy heavenly glory sharing. Amen.

105 "The love of Christ constraineth us."

- p* IN the LORD's atoning grief
Be our rest and sweet relief
Store we deep in heart's recess
All the shame and bitterness.
Thorns, and cross, and nails, and lance,
Wounds, our treasure that enhance,
Vinegar, and gall, and reed,
And the pang His soul that freed,
- cr* May these all our spirits sate,
And with love inebriate ;
In our souls plant virtue's root,
And mature its glorious fruit.
- mf* Crucified ! we Thee adore,
Thee with all our hearts implore ;
Us with Saintly bands unite
In the realms of heavenly light.
CHRIST, by coward hands betray'd,
CHRIST, for us a captive made,
CHRIST, upon the bitter Tree
Slain for man, be praise to Thee. Amen.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

106 “We love Him, because He first loved us.”

mf MY God, I love Thee ; (*dim*) not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
p Are lost eternally.

Thou, O my JESUS, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace ;
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,
And manifold disgrace,

pp And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony ;
Yea, death itself ; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy.

mf Then why, O Blessed JESU CHRIST,
Should I not love Thee well ?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell ;

Not from the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward ;

f But as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving LORD.

mf So would I love Thee, dearest LORD,
And in Thy praise will sing ;
Solely because Thou art my GOD,
And my most loving King. Amen.

107 “The precious blood of Christ.”

mf GLORY be to JESUS,
Who, in bitter pains,
Pour'd for me the Life-blood
From His sacred veins.

Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find ;
Blest be His compassion
Infinitely kind.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem.

Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies ;

cr But the Blood of JESUS
For our pardon cries.

p Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,

mf Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs ;

Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,

cr Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

f Lift ye then your voices ;
cr Swell the mighty flood ;

Louder still and louder
Praise the (*dim*) precious Blood. Amen.

108 "What things were gain to me, those I counted loss
for Christ."

mf WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast
Save in the Cross of CHRIST my GOD ;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

p See from His Head, His Hands, His Feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down ;

cr Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

mf Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small ;

f Love so amazing, so Divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

mf To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace

p By bitter grief and anguish sore,

f Be praise from all the ransom'd race
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

109 “*Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.*”

mf SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

Here I rest, for ever viewing
Mercy pour'd in streams of Blood ;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with GOD.

p Truly blessed is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie,
Whilst I see Divine compassion
Beaming in His languid Eye.

mf LORD, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveil'd glory see. Amen.

110 “*Remembering Mine affliction and My misery, the wormwood and the gall.*”

p GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the Tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour ;
Turn not from His griefs away,
or Learn of JESUS CHRIST to pray.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

- p* Follow to the judgment-hall,
 View the LORD of life arraign'd ;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall !
 Oh, the pangs His soul sustain'd !
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss ;
cr Learn of Him to bear the cross.
- p* Calvary's mournful mountain climb ;
cr There, adoring at His Feet,
 Mark that miracle of time,
 —GOD's own Sacrifice complete ;
- p* "It is finish'd," hear Him cry ;
cr Learn of JESUS CHRIST to die. Amen.

111 *"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."*

- mf* O SACRED Head, surrounded
 By crown of piercing thorn !
O bleeding Head, so wounded,
 Reviled, and put to scorn !
- p* Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,
 The glow of life decays,
- cr* Yet Angel-hosts adore Thee,
dim And tremble as they gaze.
- p* I see Thy strength and vigour
 All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigour
 Bereaving Thee of life ;
- mf* O agony and dying !
 O love to sinners free !
- p* • JESU, all grace supplying,
 O turn Thy Face on me.
In this Thy bitter Passion,
 Good Shepherd, think of me
With Thy most sweet compassion,
 Unworthy though I be :
- mf* Beneath Thy Cross abiding
 For ever would I rest,
In Thy dear love confiding,
 And with Thy Presence blest. Amen.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

112 “Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest.”

mf **A** LL ye who seek for sure relief
In trouble and distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
Or guilt the soul oppress,

JESUS, Who gave Himself for you
p Upon the Cross to die,
cr Opens to you His sacred Heart ;
O to that Heart draw nigh.

mf Ye hear how kindly He invites :
Ye hear His words so blest :
“ All ye that labour come to Me,
p And I will give you rest.”

mf O **JESUS**, Joy of Saints on high,
Thou Hope of sinners here,
Attracted by those loving words
To Thee we lift our prayer.

p Wash Thou our wounds in that dear Blood
Which from Thy Heart doth flow ;
cr A new and contrite heart on all
Who cry to Thee bestow. Amen.

113 “Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by ? Behold
and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow.”

mf **S**EE the destined day arise !
See, a willing Sacrifice,
JESUS, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful Cross !

p **JESU**, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that Tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe ?

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

- Who but Thou had dared to drain,
Steep'd in gall, the cup of pain,
And with tender Body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear ?
- mf* Thence the cleansing Water flow'd,
Mingled from Thy Side with Blood ;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finish'd Sacrifice.
- p* Holy JESU, grant us grace
In that Sacrifice to place
cc All our trust for life renew'd,
Pardon'd sin, and promised good. Amen.
- 114** "*They crucified Him.*"
- mf* O COME and mourn with me awhile ;
O come ye to the Saviour's side ;
O come, together let us mourn ;
pp JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- mf* Have we no tears to shed for Him,
• While soldiers scoff and Jews deride ?
Ah ! look how patiently He hangs ;
pp JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- p* How fast His Hands and Feet are nail'd ;
His Throat with parching thirst is dried ;
His failing Eyes are dimm'd with Blood ;
pp JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- p* Seven times He spake, seven Words of love ;
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men ;
pp JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- p* Come, let us stand beneath the Cross ;
So may the Blood from out His Side
Fall gently on us drop by drop ;
pp JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

mf A broken heart, a fount of tears
Ask, and they will not be denied ;
LORD JESUS, may we love and weep,
Since Thou for us art crucified. Amen.

115 “*Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.”*

mf “**F**ORGIVE them, O My FATHER,
They know not what they do :”

p The Saviour spake in anguish,
As the sharp nails went through.

No pain’d reproaches gave He
To them that shed His Blood,
But prayer and tenderest pity

cr Large as the love of God.

mf For me was that compassion,
For me that tender care ;
I need His wide forgiveness
As much as any there.

p It was my pride and hardness
That hung Him on the Tree ;

pp Those cruel nails, O Saviour,
Were driven in by me.

p And often I have slighted
Thy gentle voice that chid ;

cr Forgive me too, LORD JESUS ;
I knew not what I did.

mf O depth of sweet compassion !
O Love Divine and true !
Save Thou the souls that slight Thee,
And know not what they do. Amen.

116 “*Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be
with Me in Paradise.”*

mf “**L**ORD, when Thy Kingdom comes, remem-
ber me ;”

p Thus spake the dying lips to dying Ears ;

cr O faith, which in that darkest hour could see
The promised glory of the far-off years !

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

mf No kingly sign declares that glory now,
No ray of hope lights up that awful hour ;
p A thorny crown surrounds the bleeding Brow,
The Hands are stretch'd in weakness, not in power.

mf Yet hear the Word the dying Saviour saith,
p all "Thou too shalt rest in Paradise to-day ;"
tem cr O Words of love to answer words of faith !
O Words of hope for those who live to pray !

mf LORD, when with dying lips my prayer is said,
Grant that in faith Thy kingdom I may see ;
And, thinking on Thy Cross and bleeding Head,
May breathe my parting words, (*p*) "Remember me."

cr Remember me, but not my shame or sin ;
f Thy cleansing Blood hath wash'd them all away ;
mf Thy precious Death for me did pardon win ;
Thy Blood redeem'd me in that awful day.

p Remember me ; yet how canst Thou forget
What pain and anguish I have caused to Thee,
The Cross, the Agony, the Bloody Sweat,
And all the sorrow Thou didst bear for me ?

cr Remember me ; and, ere I pass away,
Speak Thou th' assuring Word that sets us free,
And make Thy promise to my heart, (*p*) "To-day
Thou too shalt rest in Paradise with Me." Amen.

117. "*Woman, behold thy son . . . Behold thy mother.*"

mf **A**T the Cross her station keeping
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Where He hung, the dying LORD ;
For her soul of joy bereavèd,
Bow'd with anguish, deeply grieved,
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

- p* Oh, how sad and sore distressèd
 Now was she, that Mother blessèd
 Of the sole-begotten One ;
 Deep the woe of her affliction,
 When she saw the Crucifixion
cr Of her ever-glorious Son.
- mf* Who, on CHRIST's dear Mother gazing
 Pierced by anguish so amazing,
 Born of woman, would not weep ?
 Who, on CHRIST's dear Mother thinking
 Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
 Would not share her sorrows deep ?
- p* For His people's sins chastisèd,
 She beheld her Son despisèd,
 Scourged, and crown'd with thorns entwined
 Saw Him then from judgment taken,
 And in death by all forsaken,
 Till His Spirit He resign'd.
- mf* JESU, may her deep devotion
 Stir in me the same emotion,
 Fount of love, Redeemer kind.
cr That my heart fresh ardour gaining,
 And a purer love attaining,
 May with Thee acceptance find. Amen.
- 118** “*My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me ?*”
- mf* THRONED upon the awful Tree,
 King of grief, I watch with Thee ;
dim Darkness veils Thine anguish'd Face,
 None its lines of woe can trace,
 None can tell what pangs unknown
- pp* Hold Thee silent and alone.
- p* Silent through those three dread hours,
- cr* Wrestling with the evil powers,
- dim* Left alone with human sin,
 Gloom around Thee and within,
 Till the appointed time is nigh,
- pp* Till the LAMB of GOD may die.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

- mf* Hark that cry that peals aloud
Upward through the whelming cloud !
- cr* Thou, the FATHER's only SON,
Thou, His own Anointed One,
Thou dost ask Him—(*p*) can it be ?—
dim “Why hast Thou forsaken Me ?”
- p* LORD, should fear and anguish roll
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,
Thou, Who once wast thus bereft
- cr* That Thine own might ne'er be left,
Teach me by that bitter cry
- mf* In the gloom to know Thee nigh. Amen.

119

“I thirst.”

- mf* HIS are the thousand sparkling rills,
That from a thousand fountains burst,
And fill with music all the hills ;
- p* And yet He saith, “ I thirst.”
- mf* All fiery pangs on battle-fields,
On fever beds where sick men toss,
Are in that human cry He yields
- p* To anguish on the Cross.
- mf* But more than pains that rack'd Him then
Was the deep longing thirst Divine,
- cr* That thirsted for the souls of men :
- p* Dear LORD ! and one was mine.
- mf* O Love most patient, give me grace ;
Make all my soul athirst for Thee ;
- p* That parch'd dry Lip, that fading Face,
That Thirst were all for me. Amen.

120

“It is finished”

- mf* O PERFECT life of love !
All, all is finish'd now ;
All that He left His Throne above
To do for us below.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

- No work is left undone
 Of all the FATHER will'd ;
p His toil, His sorrows, one by one,
cr The Scripture have fulfill'd.
p No pain that we can share
 But He has felt its smart :
All forms of human grief and care
 Have pierced that tender Heart.
 And on His thorn-crown'd Head,
 And on His sinless Soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
cr That He might make us whole.
p In perfect love He dies :
 For me He dies, for me :
cr O all-atoning Sacrifice,
 I cling by faith to Thee.
mf In every time of need,
 Before the judgment-throne,
cr Thy work, O LAMB of GOD, I'll plead,
 Thy merits, (*dim.*) not my own.
mf Yet work, O LORD, in me
 As Thou for me hast wrought ;
cr And let my love the answer be
 To grace Thy love has brought. Amen.

- 121** “*Father, into Thy hands I commend My Spirit.*”
- p* **A**ND now, belovèd LORD, Thy Soul resigning
 Into Thy FATHER's arms with conscious Will,
Calmly, with reverend grace, Thy Head inclining,
pp The throbbing Brow and labouring Breast grow
 still.
mf Freely Thy life Thou yieldest, meekly bending
 E'en to the last beneath our sorrows' load,
cre dim Yet strong in death in perfect peace command
 Thy Spirit to Thy FATHER and Thy GOD. [ing

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

- mf* Sweet Saviour, in mine hour of mortal anguish,
dim When earth grows dim, and round me falls the
night, [guish ;
cre dim O breathe Thy peace, as flesh and spirit lan-
cr At that dread eventide let there be light.
p To Thy dear Cross turn Thou mine eyes in dying ;
Lay but my fainting head upon Thy Breast ;
Those outstretch'd Arms receive my latest sighing ;
cr And then, oh ! then, Thine everlasting Rest.
Amen.

122

"In Paradise."

- p* **T**is finish'd ! Blessèd JESUS,
Thou hast breathed Thy latest sigh,
cr Teaching us the sons of Adam
How the SON of GOD (*dim*) can die.
p Lifeless lies the broken Body,
Hidden in its rocky bed,
Laid aside like folded garment :
Where is now the Spirit fled ?
mf In the gloomy realms of darkness
Shines a light unknown before,
For the LORD of dead and living
Enters at the open door.
p See ! He comes a willing Victim,
Unresisting hither led ;
Passing from the Cross of sorrow
To the mansions of the dead.
mf Lo ! the heavenly light around Him
As He draws His people near ;
cr All amazed they stand rejoicing
At the gracious Words they hear.
mf For Himself proclaims the story
Of His own Incarnate life,
And the death He died to save us,
Victor in that awful strife.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

Patriarch and Priest and Prophet

Gather round Him as He stands,

cr In adoring faith and gladness,

dim Hearing of the piercèd Hands.

f Oh, the bliss to which He calls them,
Ransom'd by His precious Blood,
From the gloomy realms of darkness
To the Paradise of God !

mf There in lowliest joy and wonder

Stands the robber at His side,

cr Reaping now the blessed promise

dim Spoken by the Crucified.

p JESUS, LORD of dead and living,
Let Thy mercy rest on me ;
Grant me too, when life is finish'd,
Rest in Paradise with Thee. Amen.

123 “*Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses beheld where He was laid.*”

r BY JESUS’ grave on either hand,
While night is brooding o'er the land,
The sad and silent mourners stand.

At last the weary life is o'er,
The agony and conflict sore
Of Him Who all our sufferings bore.

Deep in the rock's sepulchral shade
The LORD, by Whom the worlds were made,
The Saviour of mankind, is laid.

mf O hearts bereaved and sore distress'd,
Here is for you a place of rest ;

p Here leave your griefs on JESUS' Breast. Amen.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

124 "And when Joseph had taken the Body, he wrapped it in a clean linen cloth, and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out in the rock. . . . And there was Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre."

mf RESTING from His work to-day
In the tomb the Saviour lay ;
Still He slept, from Head to Feet
Shrouded in the winding-sheet,
Lying in the rock alone,
Hidden by the sealèd stone.

p Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene ;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried LORD was laid.

mf So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend ;
Let me hew Thee, LORD, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmèd cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.

p Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering ;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around ,
And in patient watch remain
er Till my LORD appear again. Amen.

Easter.

125 "O death, where is thy sting ? O grave, where is thy victory ?"

f YE choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy.

EASTER.

For Judah's Lion bursts His chains,
Crushing the serpent's head ;
And cries aloud through death's domains
To wake the imprison'd dead.
Devouring depths of hell their prey
At His command restore ;
His ransom'd hosts pursue their way
Where JESUS goes before.

- ff* Triumphant in His glory now
To Him all power is given ;
mf To Him in one communion bow
All saints in earth and Heav'n.
While we, His soldiers, praise our King,
din His mercy we implore,
cr Within His palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.
f All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run.
Alleluia ! Amen.

126 "The Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel."

- f* **L**IIGHT'S glittering morn bedecks the sky ;
Heaven thunders forth its victor-cry ;
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,
And groaning hell makes wild reply ;
While He, the King, the mighty King,
Despoiling death of all its sting,
And, trampling down the powers of night,
Brings forth His ransom'd Saints to light.
mf His tomb of late the threefold guard
Of watch and stone and seal had barr'd ;
f But now, in pomp and triumph high,
He comes from death to victory.

EASTER.

The pains of hell are loosed at last ;
The days of mourning now are past ;
An Angel robed in light hath said,
ff "The **LORD** is risen from the dead."

PART 2.

- p* The Apostles' hearts were full of pain
For their dear **LORD** so lately slain,
By rebel servants doom'd to die
A death of cruel agony.
- mf* With gentle voice the Angel gave
The women tidings at the grave ;
"Fear not, your Master shall ye see ;
He goes before to Galilee."
- cr* Then, hastening on their eager way
The joyful tidings to convey,
Their **LORD** they met, their living **LORD**,
dim And falling at His Feet adored.
- mf* Th' Eleven, when they hear, with speed
To Galilee forthwith proceed,
That there once more they may behold
The **LORD**'s dear Face, as He foretold.

PART 3.

- f* That Easter-tide with joy was bright,
The sun shone out with fairer light,
When, to their longing eyes restored,
Th' Apostles saw their risen **LORD**.
- mf* He bade them see His Hands, His Side,
Where yet the glorious Wounds abide ;
The tokens true which made it plain
f Their **LORD** indeed was risen again.
- mf* JESU, the King of Gentleness,
Do Thou Thyself our hearts possess,
That we may give Thee all our days
The tribute of our grateful praise.

EASTER.

The following may be sung at the end of each Part.

mf O LORD of all, with us abide
In this our joyful Easter-tide ;
From every weapon death can wield
Thine own redeem'd for ever shield.

f All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored ;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

127 “ *Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously.*”

f AT the LAMB’s high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,

mf Who hath wash’d us in the tide
Flowing from His pierc’d Side ;

f Praise we Him, Whose love Divine
Gives His Sacred Blood for wine,
Gives His Body for the feast,
CHRIST the Victim, CHRIST the Priest.

mf Where the Paschal blood is pour’d,
Death’s dark Angel sheathes his sword ;

f Israel’s hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we CHRIST, Whose Blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread ;

mf With sincerity and love
Eat we Manna from above.

f Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell’s fierce powers beneath Thee lie ;
Thou hast conquer’d in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light ;
Now no more can death appal,
Now no more the grave enthrall !
Thou hast open’d Paradise,
And in Thee Thy Saints shall rise.

EASTER.

Easter triumph, Easter joy,
mf Sin alone can this destroy ;
From sin's power do Thou set free
Souls new-born, O LORD, in Thee.
f Hymns of glory and of praise,
Risen LORD, to Thee we raise :
Holy FATHER, praise to Thee,
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

128 “*Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us; therefore let us keep the feast.*”

f • THE LAMB’s high banquet call’d to share,
THE Array’d in garments white and fair,
The Red Sea past, we fain would sing
To JESUS our triumphant King.

mf Upon the Altar of the Cross
His Body hath redeem’d our loss ;
And, tasting of His precious Blood,
Our life is hid with Him in God.

Protected in the Paschal night
From the destroying Angel’s might,
In triumph went the ransom’d free
From Pharaoh’s cruel tyranny.

Now CHRIST our Passover is slain,
The LAMB of GOD without a stain ;
His Flesh, the true unleaven’d Bread,
Is freely offer’d in our stead.

O all-sufficient Sacrifice,
Beneath Thee hell defeated lies ;
Thy captive people are set free,
And crowns of life restored by Thee.

f We hymn Thee rising from the grave,
From death returning, strong to save ;
Thine own Right Hand the tyrant chains,
And Paradise for man regains.

EASTER.

mf All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored ;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

129 “Buried with Him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with Him through the faith of the operation of God, Who hath raised Him from the dead.”

mf **O** CHRIST, the heavens’ Eternal King,
Creator, unto Thee we sing,
With GOD the FATHER ever ONE,
Co-equal, co-eternal SON,
Thy Hand, when first the world began,
Made in Thine own pure Image man,
And link’d to fleshly form of earth
A living soul of heavenly birth.
And when the envious crafty foe
Had marr’d Thy noblest work below,
Thou didst our ruin’d state repair
By deigning flesh Thyself to wear.
Once of a Virgin born to save,
And now new-born from death’s dark grave,
O CHRIST, Thou bidd’st us rise with Thee
From death to immortality.

Eternal Shepherd, Thou art wont
To cleanse Thy sheep within the font,
That mystic bath, that grave of sin,
Where ransom’d souls new life begin.

p Divine Redeemer, Thou didst deign
To bear for us the Cross of pain,
And freely pay the precious price
Of all Thy Blood in sacrifice.

mf JESU, do Thou to every heart
Unceasing Paschal joy impart :
From death of sin and guilty strife
Set free the new-born sons of life.

EASTER.

f All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored ;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

130 “ *This is the day which the Lord hath made ; we will rejoice and be glad in it.* ”

f **A** LLELUIA ! ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !
O sons and daughters, let us sing !
The King of Heav’n, the glorious King,
O’er death to-day rose triumphing.
Alleluia !

mf That Easter morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where JESUS lay.
Alleluia !

An Angel clad in white they see,
Who sat, and spake unto the three,
“ Your LORD doth go to Galilee.”
Alleluia !

p That night th’ Apostles met in fear ;
c • Amidst them came their LORD most dear,
And said, (*p*) “ My peace be on all here.”
Alleluia !

mf When Thomas first the tidings heard,
How they had seen the risen LORD,
He doubted the disciples’ word.
Alleluia !

p “ My piercèd Side, O Thomas, see ;
My Hands, My Feet I show to thee ;
Not faithless, but believing be.”
Alleluia !

mf No longer Thomas then denied ;
He saw the Feet, the Hands, the Side :
f “ Thou art my LORD and GOD,” he cried.
Alleluia !

EASTER.

How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been,
For they eternal life shall win.

Alleluia !

On this most holy day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.

ff Alleluia ! Amen.

131 “Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power,
and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour,
and glory, and blessing.”

f CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day ;
Christians, haste your vows to pay ;
Offer ye your praises meet
At the Paschal Victim’s feet.

mf For the sheep the LAMB hath bled,
Sinless in the sinner’s stead ;

ff “CHRIST is risen,” to-day we cry ;
Now He lives no more to die.

f CHRIST, the Victim undefiled,
Man to God hath reconciled ;
Whilst in strange and awful strife
Met together Death and Life :
Christians, on this happy day
Haste with joy your vows to pay ;

ff “CHRIST is risen,” to-day we cry ;
Now He lives no more to die.

mf CHRIST, Who once for sinners bled,
f Now the first-born from the dead,

ff Throned in endless might and power,
Lives and reigns for evermore.
Hail, Eternal Hope on high !
Hail, Thou King of victory !
Hail, Thou Prince of life adored !

mf Help and save us, gracious LORD. Amen.

EASTER.

132

"Jesus met them, saying, All hail."

f THE Day of Resurrection !
Earth, tell it out abroad ;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of GOD !
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our CHRIST hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

mf Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The LORD in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light ;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail," and, hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

f Now let the heav'ns be joyful,
And earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein ;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes of gladness blend,
f For CHRIST the LORD is risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. Amen.

133

"Lo, the winter is past."

f COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness ;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness ;
mf Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters ;
f Led them with unmoisten'd foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

EASTER.

'Tis the Spring of souls to-day ;
CHRIST hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death

As a sun hath risen ;

mf All the winter of our sins,

Long and dark, is flying

f From His Light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the Day of splendour,
With the royal Feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render ;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
JESU's Resurrection.

f Alleluia now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who triumphant burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal ;
Alleluia, with the SON
GOD the FATHER praising :
Alleluia yet again
To the SPIRIT raising. Amen.

134

"The Lord is risen indeed."

f JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Alleluia !
Our triumphant holy day,
Alleluia !
mf Who did once, upon the Cross,
Alleluia !
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia !

EASTER.

f Hymns of praise then let us sing
Alleluia !
Unto CHRIST, our heavenly King,
Alleluia !
mf Who endured the Cross and grave,
Alleluia !
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia !
But the pain which He endured
Alleluia !
f Our salvation hath procured ;
Alleluia !
f Now above the sky He's King,
Alleluia !
Where the Angels ever sing.
Alleluia ! Amen.

135 "O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done
marvellous things."

f **A** LLELUIA ! ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !
The strife is o'er, the battle done,
Now is the Victor's triumph won ;
f O let the song of praise be sung. • Alleluia !

f Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
And JESUS hath His foes dispersed ;
f Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.
Alleluia !

f On the third morn He rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign ;
O let us swell the joyful strain.
Alleluia !

p LORD, by the stripes which wounded Thee
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
f That we may live, and sing to Thee
ff Alleluia ! Amen.

EASTER.

136 “*Alleluia ! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.*

f CHRIST the Lord is risen again ;
CHRIST hath broken every chain ;
Hark ! Angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,

Alleluia !

mf He, Who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal LAMB to-day ;

f We too sing for joy, and say
Alleluia !

mf He, Who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,

f Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry ;

Alleluia !

mf He, Who slumber'd in the grave,

f Is exalted now to save ;

f Now through Christendom it rings
That the LAMB is King of kings.

Alleluia !

mf Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter Heav'n.

Alleluia !

Thou, our Paschal LAMB indeed,
CHRIST, Thy ransom'd people feed :

f Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing by night and day

f Alleluia ! Amen.

EASTER.

137 “Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.”

f **A**LLLELUIA ! Alleluia !
Hearts to Heav’n and voices raise ;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise ;
p He, Who on the Cross a Victim
For the world’s salvation bled,
f **JESUS CHRIST**, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

CHRIST is risen, CHRIST the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield ;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripen’d by His glorious sunshine,
From the furrows of the grave.

m/ CHRIST is risen, we are risen ;
• Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy Face ;
That we, with our hearts in Heav’n,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by Angel-hands be gather’d,
And be ever, LORD, with Thee.

f Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Glory be to God on high ;
Alleluia to the Saviour,
Who has gain’d the victory ;
Alleluia to the SPIRIT,
Fount of love and sanctity :
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
To the TRIUNE Majesty. Amen.

EASTER.

138

"He is risen."

- f* CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !
 He hath burst His bonds in twain ;
 CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !
 Alleluia ! swell the strain !
- mf* For our gain He suffer'd loss
 By Divine decree ;
 He hath died upon the Cross,
f But our God is He.
- ff* CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !
 He hath burst His bonds in twain :
 CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !
 Alleluia ! swell the strain !
- mf* See the chains of death are broken ;
 Earth below and heaven above
 Joy in each amazing token
 Of His rising, LORD of love ;
f He for evermore shall reign
 By the FATHER's side,
- dim* Till He comes to earth again,
 Comes to claim His Bride.
- ff* CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !
 He hath burst His bonds in twain ;
 CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !
 Alleluia ! swell the strain !
- mf* Glorious Angels downward thronging
 Hail the LORD of all the skies :
 Heav'n, with joy and holy longing
 For the WORD Incarnate, cries,
- f* "CHRIST is risen ! Earth, rejoice !
 Gleam, ye starry train !
 All creation, find a voice ;
 He o'er all shall reign."
- ff* CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !
 He hath burst His bonds in twain ;
 CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !
 O'er the universe to reign. Amen.

EASTER.

139 "*The First-begotten of the dead.*"

mf COME see the place where JESUS lay,
And hear Angelic watchers say,
f "He lives, Who once was slain :
mf Why seek the living 'midst the dead ?
Remember how the Saviour said
f That He would rise again."

O joyful sound ! O glorious hour,
When by His own Almighty power
He rose, and left the grave !
ff Now let our songs His triumph tell,
Who burst the bands of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

The First-begotten of the dead,
For us He rose, our glorious Head,
Immortal life to bring ;
What though the saints like Him shall die,
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

mf No more they tremble at the grave,
For JESUS will their spirits save,
And raise their slumbering dust :
f O risen LORD, in Thee we live,
dim To Thee our ransom'd souls we give,
p To Thee our bodies trust. Amen.

140 "*I am He that liveth, and was dead ; and behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen ; and have the keys of hell and of death.*"

f JESUS lives ! no longer now
Can thy terrors, death, appal us ;
JESUS lives ! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia !

EASTER.

- JESUS lives ! henceforth is death
 But the gate of life immortal ;
p This shall calm our trembling breath,
 When we pass its gloomy portal.
 mf Alleluia !
- f* JESUS lives ! (*p*) for us He died ;
mf Then, alone to JESUS living,
 Pure in heart may we abide,
 Glory to our Saviour giving.
 Alleluia !
- f* JESUS lives ! our hearts know well
 Nought from us His love shall sever ;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
 Tear us from His keeping ever.
 Alleluia !
- JESUS lives ! to Him the Throne
 Over all the world is given ;
mf May we go where He is gone,
cr Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
 Alleluia ! Amen.

141 “*When thou hast down, thou shalt not be afraid ; yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.*”

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

- mf* JESU, the world’s redeeming LORD,
 The FATHER’s co-eternal WORD,
Of Light invisible true Light,
 Thine Israel’s Keeper day and night ;
Our great Creator and our Guide,
 Who times and seasons dost divide,
Refresh at night with quiet rest
 Our limbs by daily toil oppress’d :
That while in this frail house of clay
 A little longer here we stay,
p Our flesh in Thee may sweetly sleep,
 Our souls with Thee their vigils keep.

EASTER.

mf We pray Thee, while we dwell below,
Preserve us from our ghostly foe;
Nor let his wiles victorious be
O'er them that are redeem'd by Thee.

O LORD of all, with us abide
In this our joyful Easter-tide;
From every weapon death can wield
Thine own redeem'd for ever shield.

f All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season.

187 The King of love my Shepherd is.

232 Light's abode, celestial Salem.

302 Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.

Rogation Days.

142 “Lord, Thou art become gracious unto Thy land.”

mf TO Thee our God we fly
For mercy and for grace;
O hear our lowly cry,
And hide not Thou Thy Face.

f O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
mf And guard and bless our Fatherland.

f Arise, O LORD of hosts!
Be jealous for Thy Name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame.

O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
mf And guard and bless our Fatherland.

ROGATION DAYS.

Thy best gifts from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify

And praise Thee more and more.

f O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
mf And guard and bless our Fatherland.

The powers ordain'd by Thee
With heavenly wisdom bless ;
May they Thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness.

f O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
mf And guard and bless our Fatherland.

The Church of Thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire,
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire.

f O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
mf And guard and bless our Fatherland.

The Pastors of Thy fold
With grace and power endue,
That faithful, pure, and bold,
They may be Pastors true.

f O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
mf And guard and bless our Fatherland.

O let us love Thy house,
And sanctify Thy day,
Bring unto Thee our vows,
And loyal homage pay.

f O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
mf And guard and bless our Fatherland.

p Give peace, LORD, in our time ;
O let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult Thy Majesty.

f O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
mf And guard and bless our Fatherland.

ROGATION DAYS.

- p* Though vile and worthless, still
 Thy people, LORD, are we ;
cr And for our GOD we will
 None other have but Thee.
f O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty hand,
 And guard and bless our Fatherland. Amen.
This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

143 “ *The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord; and Thou givest them their meat in due season.*”

- mf* L ORD, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,
 And Thou hast sworn to hear ;
• Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
 The fresh and fading year.
Our hope, when Autumn winds blew wild,
 We trusted, LORD, with Thee :
And still, now Spring has on us smiled,
 We wait on Thy decree.
The former and the latter rain,
 The summer sun and air,
The green ear, and the golden grain,
 All Thine, are ours by prayer.
Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
 The wondrous growth unseen,
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
 The love that shines serene.
So grant the precious things brought forth
 By sun and moon below,
That Thee in Thy new Heav'n and earth
 • We never may forego. Amen.
The following Hymn is suitable for this season :
468 Litany for the Rogation Days.

Ascensiontide.

- 144** “ *All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth.*”
mf O LORD most High, Eternal King,
 By Thee redeem'd Thy praise we sing ;
The bonds of death are burst by Thee,
 And grace has won the victory.

ASCENSIONTIDE.

Ascending to the FATHER's Throne
Thou claim'st the kingdom as Thine own ;
Thy days of mortal weakness o'er,
All power is Thine for evermore.
To Thee the whole creation now
Shall, in its threefold order, bow,
Of things on earth, and things on high,
And things that underneath us lie.

- p* In awe and wonder Angels see
How changed is man's estate by Thee,
How Flesh makes pure as flesh did stain,
And Thou, True GOD, in Flesh dost reign.
- f* Be Thou our Joy, O mighty LORD,
As Thou wilt be our great Reward ;
Let all our glory be in Thee
Both now and through eternity.
All praise from every heart and tongue
To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung ;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

145 “ *This same Jesus, Which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven.*”

f O CHRIST our JOY, gone up on high
To fill Thy Throne above the sky,
How glorious dost Thou shine !
Thy Sovereign rule the worlds obey,
And earthly joys all fade away
In that pure light of Thine.

p To Thee in prayer Thy people bow ;
O may our sins Thy pardon know,
The cleansing of Thy grace ;
er Then lift our hearts to Thee above,
On wings of faithfulness and love,
To seek Thy holy place.

ASCENSIONTIDE.

- mf* So, when the sudden call shall sound,
And with Thy robe of clouds around
Thou, CHRIST, shalt come once more,
dim Thyself our Judge may'st turn away
The penalty our sins should pay,
er And our lost crowns restore.
f Ascended up from mortal sight,
JESU, we praise Thee in the height,
Our Joy, our great Reward ;
Whom with the FATHER we confess,
And with the HOLY SPIRIT bless,
ONE ever-glorious LORD. Amen.

146 “*By His own Blood He entered in once into the holy place.*”

- mf* O SAVIOUR, Who for man hast trod
The winepress of the wrath of GOD,
f Ascend, and claim again on high
Thy glory left for us to die.
A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,
And earth lies stretch'd beneath Thy Feet ;
Ten thousand thousands round Thee sing,
And share the triumph of their King.
The Angel-host enraptured waits :
“Lift up your heads, eternal gates !”
O GOD-and-MAN ! the FATHER's Throne
Is now for evermore Thine own.
Our great High Priest and Shepherd Thou
Within the veil art enter'd now,
mf To offer there Thy precious Blood
p Once pour'd on earth a cleansing flood.
mf And thence the Church, Thy chosen Bride,
With countless gifts of grace supplied,
Through all her members draws from Thee
Her hidden life of sanctity.

ASCENSIONTIDE.

O CHRIST, our LORD, of Thy dear care
Thy lowly members heaven-ward bear ;
Be ours with Thee to suffer pain,
With Thee for evermore to reign.

f All praise from every heart and tongue
To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung ;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

147 “*Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up,
ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall
come in.*”

f HAIL the day that sees Him rise
Alleluia !
To His Throne above the skies ;
Alleluia !

p CHRIST, the LAMB for sinners given,
Alleluia !

f Enters now the highest Heav’n.
Alleluia !

There for Him high triumph waits ;
Alleluia !

Lift your heads, eternal gates ;
Alleluia !

He hath conquer’d death and sin ;
Alleluia !

Take the King of glory in.
Alleluia !

Lo ! the Heav’n its LORD receives,
Alleluia !

Yet He loves the earth He leaves ;
Alleluia !

Though returning to His Throne,
Alleluia !

Still He calls mankind His own.
Alleluia !

ASCENSIONTIDE.

- See ! He lifts His Hands above ; Alleluia !
p See ! He shows the prints of love ; Alleluia !
f Hark ! His gracious Lips bestow Alleluia !
Blessings on His Church below. Alleluia !

p Still for us He intercedes, Alleluia !
His prevailing Death He pleads, Alleluia !
cr Near Himself prepares our place, Alleluia !
f He the first-fruits of our race. Alleluia !

p Lord, though parted from our sight Alleluia !
cr Far above the starry height, Alleluia !
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia !
f Seeking Thee above the skies. Alleluia ! Amen.

148 “Thou art gone up on high. Thou hast led captivity captive, and received gifts for men.”

f SEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph,
See the King in royal state
Riding on the clouds His chariot
To His heavenly palace gate ;
Hark ! the choirs of Angel voices
Joyful Alleluias sing,
And the portals high are lifted
To receive their Heavenly King.

ASCENSIONTIDE.

- mf* Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee ?
- f* LORD of battles, GOD of armies,
He has gain'd the victory ;
- p* He Who on the Cross did suffer,
- mf* He Who from the grave arose,
- f* He has vanquish'd sin and Satan,
He by death has spoil'd His foes.
- mf* While He lifts His Hands in blessing,
He is parted from His friends ;
While their eager eyes behold Him,
He upon the clouds ascends ;
- He Who walk'd with GOD, and pleased Him,
Preaching truth and doom to come,
He, our Enoch, is translated
To His everlasting home.
- p* Now our heavenly Aaron enters,
With His Blood, within the veil ;
- mf* Joshua now is come to Canaan,
And the kings before Him quail ;
Now He plants the tribes of Israel
In their promised resting-place ;
Now our great Elijah offers
Double portion of His grace.
- He has raised our human nature
On the clouds to GOD's right hand ;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Him in glory stand :
- f* JESUS reigns, adored by Angels ;
MAN with GOD is on the Throne ;
Mighty LORD, in Thine Ascension
p We by faith behold our own.

PART 2

- mf* HOLY GHOST, Illuminator,
Shed Thy beams upon our eyes,
Help us to look up with Stephen,
And to see, beyond the skies,

ASCENSIONTIDE.

Where the SON of Man in glory
Standing is at God's right hand,
Beckoning on His Martyr army,
Succouring His faithful band :

- f* See Him, Who is gone before us,
Heavenly mansions to prepare,
p See Him, Who is ever pleading
For us with prevailing prayer,
f See Him, Who with sound of trumpet
And with His Angelic train,
Summoning the world to judgment,
On the clouds will come again.

mf Lift us up from earth to Heaven,
Give us wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspirations
Wafting us to realms above ;
That, with hearts and minds uplifted,
We with CHRIST our Lord may dwell,
Where He sits enthroned in glory
In His heavenly citadel.

So at last, when He appeareth,
We from out our graves may spring,
With our youth renew'd like eagles,
Flocking round our Heavenly King,
cr Caught up on the clouds of heaven,
And may meet Him in the air,
Rise to realms where He is reigning,
And may reign for ever there.

The following Doxology may be sung at the end of either Part.

ff Glory be to God the FATHER ;
Glory be to God the SON,
Dying, risen, ascending for us,
Who the heavenly realm has won ;
Glory to the HOLY SPIRIT ;
To ONE GOD in Persons THREE
Glory both in earth and Heaven,
Glory, endless glory be. Amen.

ASCENSIONTIDE.

149

"Who is gone into heaven."

- f* THOU art gone up on high,
To mansions in the skies ;
And round Thy Throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise ;
- p* But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppress'd ;
- cr* LORD, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to Thy rest.
- f* Thou art gone up on high ;
- p* But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
- cr* To pass unto Thy Crown ;
- p* And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be ;
- cr* But only let this path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.
- f* Thou art gone up on high ;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
- mf* LORD, by Thy saving power
So make us live and die,
- cr* That we may stand in that dread hour
- f* At Thy right Hand on high. Amen.

150

"Who being the Brightness of His Glory, and the express Image of His person, and upholding all things by the word of His power, when He had by Himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high."

- mf* JESU, our Hope, our heart's Desire,
Thy work of grace we sing ;
Redeemer of the world art Thou,
Its Maker and its King.

ASCENSIONTIDE.

- p* How vast the mercy and the love,
Which laid our sins on Thee,
And led Thee to a cruel death,
To set Thy people free !
- f* But now the bonds of death are burst ;
The ransom has been paid ;
And Thou art on Thy FATHER's Throne,
In glorious robes array'd.
- mf* O may Thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare !
O may we stand around Thy Throne,
And see Thy glory there !
- JESU, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be ;
In Thee be all our glory now
And through eternity.
- f* All praise to Thee Who art gone up
Triumphantly to Heav'n ;
All praise to GOD the FATHER's Name
And HOLY GHOST be given. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season :

- 201 Where high the heavenly temple stands.
202 Rejoice, the LORD is King.
300 All hail the power of JESUS' Name.
301 The Head that once was crown'd with thorns.
304 Crown Him with many crowns.
469 Litany of JESUS Glorified.

Whitsun-Even.

151 "If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send Him unto you."

- mf* RULER of the hosts of light,
Death hath yielded to Thy might ;
And Thy Blood hath mark'd a road
Which will lead us back to GOD.

WHITSUN-EVEN.

From Thy dwelling-place above,
From Thy FATHER's Throne of love,
With Thy look of mercy bless
p Those without Thee comfortless.

Bitter were Thy throes on earth,
Giving to the Church her birth
From the spear-wound opening wide
In Thine own life-giving Side.

f Now in glory Thou dost reign
Won by all Thy toil and pain:
mf Thence the promised SPIRIT send,
While our prayers to Thee ascend.

JESU, praise to Thee be given
With the FATHER high in heaven ;
HOLY SPIRIT, praise to Thee,
Now and through eternity. Amen.

Whitsuntide.

152 "And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they
were all with one accord in one place."

mf **A**BOVE the starry spheres,
To where He was before,
CHRIST had gone up, the FATHER's gift
Upon the Church to pour.

At length had fully come,
On mystic circle borne
Of seven times seven revolving days,
The Pentecostal morn :

When, as the Apostles knelt
At the third hour in prayer,
cr A sudden rushing sound proclaim'd
p That GOD Himself was ther.

WHITSUNTIDE.

- mf* Forthwith a tongue of fire
Is seen on every brow,
Each heart receives the FATHER's light,
The WORD's enkindling glow ;
The HOLY GHOST on all
Is mightily outpour'd,
Who straight in divers tongues declare
The wonders of the LORD.
While strangers of all climes
Flock round from far and near,
And their own tongue, wherever born,
All with amazement hear.
But Judah, faithless still,
Denies the hand Divine ;
And, mocking, jeers the saints of CHRIST
As full of new-made wine.
Till Peter, in the midst,
By Joel's ancient word
Rebukes their unbelief, (*cr*) and wins
Three thousand to the LORD.
f The FATHER and the SON
And SPIRIT we adore ;
O may the SPIRIT's gifts be pour'd
On us for evermore! Amen.

153 "*I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh.*"

- f* JOY! because the circling year
Brings our day of blessings here,
Day when first the light Divine
On the Church began to shine.
mf Like to quivering tongues of flame
Unto each the SPIRIT came,
Tongues, that earth might hear their call,
Fire, that love might burn in all.

WHITSUNTIDE.

- f* So the wondrous works of God
Wondrously were spread abroad ;
Every tribe's familiar tone
Made the glorious marvel known.
- mf* Harden'd scoffers vainly jeer'd ;
Listening strangers heard and fear'd,
Knew the prophet's word fulfill'd,
Own'd the work which God had will'd.
Still Thy SPIRIT's fulness, LORD,
On Thy waiting Church be pour'd ;
- p* Grant our burden'd hearts release ;
Grant us Thine abiding peace. Amen.

154 “*And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind.*”

- mf* WHEN God of old came down from Heav'n,
In power and wrath He came ;
Before His feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame :
- p* But, when He came the second time,
He came in power and love ;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hover'd His holy Dove.
- mf* The fires, that rush'd on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
- p* Now gently light, (*cr*) a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.
- f* And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump, that Angels quake to hear,
Thrill'd from the deep, dark cloud :
So, when the SPIRIT of our God
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from Heav'n was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.

WHITSUNTIDE.

mf It fills the Church of God ; it fills
The sinful world around ;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for It is found.

p Come, LORD, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,
Open our ears to hear ;
Let us not miss the accepted hour ;
Save, LORD, by love or fear. Amen.

155 “ *And the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls.* ”

mf **S**PIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed Thine influence from above ;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

f In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God’s surpassing glory sung ;
Let all the listening earth be taught
The acts our great Redeemer wrought.

nif Unfailing Comfort, Heavenly Guide,
Still o’er Thy Holy Church preside ;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,
SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love. Amen.

156. “ *When Thou lettest Thy breath go forth they shall be made, and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.* ”

mf **C**OME, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come ;
And from Thy celestial home
Shed a ray of light Divine :
Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come, Thou source of all our store,
Come, within our bosoms shine :

WHITSUNTIDE.

- Thou of Comforters the best,
Thou the soul's most welcome guest,
p Sweet refreshment here below ;
In our labour rest most sweet,
Grateful coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.
- mf* O most Blessed Light Divine,
Shine within these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill ;
p Where Thou art not, man hath nought,
Nothing good in deed or thought,
Nothing free from taint of ill.
- mf* Heal our wounds ; our strength renew ;
On our dryness pour Thy dew ;
Wash the stains of guilt away :
Bend the stubborn heart and will ;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill ;
Guide the steps that go astray.
- On the faithful, who adore
And confess Thee, evermore
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend :
Give them virtue's sure reward,
cr Give them Thy salvation, LORD,
f Give them joys that never end. Amen.

This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

- 157** “*The Comforter which is the Holy Ghost.*”
- mf* COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire ;
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart :
Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love ;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight :

WHITSUNTIDE.

Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace :
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
And THEE, of Both, to be but ONE ;
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song,

f Praise to Thy eternal merit,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT. Amen.

This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season:

207 Our Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.

208 O HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of grace.

209 Come, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove.

210 Gracious SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST.

211 O HOLY GHOST, Thy people bless.

212 To Thee, O Comforter Divine.

470 Litany of the HOLY GHOST.

Trinity Sunday.

158 “*And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of hosts.”*

f **A** LL hail, Adorèd TRINITY ;
All hail, Eternal UNITY ;
O GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, ever ONE.

mf Behold to Thee, this festal day,
We meekly pour our thankful lay ;
O let our work accepted be,
That sweetest work of praising Thee.

f THREE Persons praise we evermore,
ONE only GOD our hearts adore ;
In Thy sure mercy ever kind
May we our true protection find.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

- p* O TRINITY ! O UNITY !
Be present as we worship Thee ;
cr And with the songs that Angels sing
Unite the hymns of praise we bring. Amen.

159 "*O praise God in His holiness:*"

mf WITH hearts renew'd and cleansed from
guilt of sin,
Send we our voices pealing to the skies ;
Let a pure conscience echo joy within,
And all our powers in emulation rise :
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT's praise,
THREE Whom One Essence joins, one anthem
here we raise.

Maker of all, the FATHER uncreate,
Of Him from everlasting born, the SON,
And the Blest SPIRIT of co-equal state
From Both proceeding, are of Substance ONE :
So in this TRINITY the Persons THREE
One Perfect Being are, ONE GOD, One Majesty.

Yet, none the less, each Person of the Trine
God, in His attributes distinct, we own ;
Vainly would reason grasp the things Divine,
p Man can but bend adoring at God's Throne :
cr O may the FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT be
Our help in time of need, our joy eternally.
Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable for this Festival :

- 160** Holy, Holy, Holy ! LORD GOD Almighty !
161 Bright the vision that delighted.
162 Have mercy on us, GOD most High.
163 THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE.

General Hymns.

160 “*They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, Which was, and is, and is to come.”*

p **H**OLY, Holy, Holy ! (*mf*) LORD God Almighty !
Early in the morning our song shall rise to
Thee :

p Holy, Holy, Holy ! (*mf*) Merciful and Mighty !
f God in THREE Persons, Blessed TRINITY !

p Holy, Holy, Holy ! (*mf*) all the Saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the
glassy sea ;

Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

p Holy, Holy, Holy ! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not
see,

mf Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

p Holy, Holy, Holy ! (*mf*) LORD God Almighty !
ff All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth,
and sky, and sea :

mf Holy, Holy, Holy ! Merciful and Mighty !
f God in THREE Persons, Blessed TRINITY ! Amen.

161 “*And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.”*

mf **B**RIGHT the vision that delighted
Once the sight of Judah's seer ;
Sweet the countless tongues united
To entrance the prophet's ear.

Round the LORD in glory seated
Cherubim and Seraphim
Fill'd His temple, and repeated
Each to each th' alternate hymn ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

- f* "LORD, Thy glory fills the Heaven ;
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
p Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD."
- f* Heav'n is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the Angels' cry,
p "Holy, Holy, Holy,"—singing,
cr "LORD of hosts, The LORD most High."
- mf* With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow ;
- f* "LORD, Thy glory fills the Heaven ;
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
p Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD." Amen.
- 162** "*Thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.*"
- p* H AVE mercy on us, God most High,
Who lift our hearts to Thee ;
Have mercy on us worms of earth,
Most Holy TRINITY.

Most ancient of all mysteries !
Before Thy Throne we lie ;
Have mercy now, most Merciful,
Most Holy TRINITY.
- mf* When heaven and earth were yet unmade,
When time was yet unknown,
Thou, in Thy bliss and majesty,
Didst live and love alone.

How wonderful creation is,
The work that Thou didst bless ;
And oh, what then must Thou be like,
Eternal Loveliness !

GENERAL HYMNS.

Most ancient of all mysteries !
p Low at Thy Throne we lie ;
Have mercy now, most Merciful,
Most Holy TRINITY. Amen.

163 “Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name.”

mf THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
T Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

Light of lights ! with morning shine ;
Lift on us Thy Light Divine ;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

Light of lights ! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven ;
Fold us in the peace of Heav’n :
Shed a holy calm.

mf THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Dimly here we worship Thee ;
cr With the Saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

164 “Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace,
that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in
time of need.”

mf FATHER of Heav’n, Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
p Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
mf To us Thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty SON, Incarnate WORD,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, LORD,
p Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
mf To us Thy saving grace extend.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Eternal SPIRIT, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
p Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
mf To us Thy quickening power extend.
Thrice Holy! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON;
Mysterious GODHEAD, THREE in ONE,
p Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
mf Grace, pardon, life to us extend. Amen.

165 “*Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.*”

f O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home;
mf Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne
Thy Saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
cr From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the Same.
p A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
f O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

166 “*O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands.*”

f **A** LL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the LORd with cheerful voice ;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

mf The LORd, ye know, is God indeed ;
Without our aid He did us make ;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

f O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

mf For why ? the LORd our God is good ;
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

ff To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The God Whom Heav'n and earth adore,
From men and from the Angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

167 “*Praise the Lord, O my soul : O Lord my God, Thou art become exceeding glorious ; Thou art clothed with majesty and honour.*”

f **O** WORSHIP the King
All-glorious above ;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love ;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilion'd in splendour,
And girded with praise.

GENERAL HYMNS.

O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space ;
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

m/ The earth with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power
Hath founded of old ;
Hath stablish'd it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.
Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite ?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light ;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

p Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail ;
cr Thy mercies how tender !
How firm to the end !
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend.

f O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love,
While Angels delight
To hymn Thee above,

GENERAL HYMNS.

Thy ransom'd creation,
p Though feeble their lays,
cr With true adoration
Shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.

168 “*The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made.*”

mf **T**HREE is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.
The works of God above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God Himself is found.
The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompass'd, great and small
In peace and order move.
The Moon above, the Church below,
A wondrous race they run ;
But all their radiance, all their glow,
Each borrows of its Sun.
The Saviour lends the light and heat
That crown His holy hill ;
The Saints, like stars, around His seat
Perform their courses still.
p The dew of heaven is like Thy grace,
It steals in silence down ;
cr But where it lights, the favour'd place
By richest fruits is known.
f One Name, above all glorious names,
With its ten thousand tongues
The everlasting sea proclaimis,
Echoing Angelic songs.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- The raging fire, the roaring wind
Thy boundless power display ;
p But in the gentler breeze we find
Thy SPIRIT's viewless way.
- mf* Two worlds are ours : 'tis only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic Heav'n and earth within,
Plain as the sea and sky.
- Thou, Who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere. Amen.
- 169** “*Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, Whose name is Holy : I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit*” ,
- mf* **M**Y GOD, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright,
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light !
- p* How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting LORD,
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored !
- mf* How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power
And awful purity !
- p* Oh, how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears !

GENERAL HYMNS.

or Yet I may love Thee too, O LORD,
Almighty as Thou art,

For Thou hast stoop'd to ask of me
dim The love of my poor heart.

mf No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me Thy sinful child.

FATHER of JESUS, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy Throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on Thee. Amen.

170 “*In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. All things were made by Him.*”

f JESUS is GOD : (*mf*) the solid earth,
The ocean broad and bright,
The countless stars, like golden dust,
That strew the skies at night,
f The wheeling storm, the dreadful fire,
mf • The pleasant wholesome air,
The summer’s sun, the winter’s frost,
His own creations were.

f JESUS is GOD : (*mf*) the glorious bands
Of golden Angels sing
Songs of adoring praise to Him,
Their Maker and their King.

He was true GOD in Bethlehem’s crib,
On Calvary’s Cross true GOD ;
He, Who in heaven Eternal reign’d,
In time on earth abode.

f JESUS is GOD : (*p*) let sorrow come,
And pain, and every ill,

or All are worth while, for all are means
His glory to fulfil ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf Worth while a thousand years of woe
To speak one little word,
If by that "I believe" we own

f The GODHEAD of our LORD. Amen.

171 "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power,
and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour,
and glory, and blessing."

f FROM highest Heav'n the Eternal Son,
With God the FATHER ever ONE,

p Came down to suffer and to die ;

mf For love of sinful man He bore
Our human griefs and troubles sore,

p Our load of guilt and misery.

f Rejoice, ye Saints of God, and praise
The LAMB Who died, His flock to raise
From sin and everlasting woe ;
With Angels round the Throne above
O tell the wonders of His love,
The joys that from His mercy flow.

p In darkest shades of night we lay,
Without a beam to guide our way,
Or hope of aught beyond the grave ;

mf But He has brought us life and light,
And open'd Heaven to our sight,

f And lives for ever strong to save.

ff Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice ;
Sing out, and praise with cheerful voice
The LAMB Whom Heav'n and earth adore ;
To Him Who gave His only Son,
To God the SPIRIT, with Them ONE,
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

172 "The second Man is the Lord from heaven."

f PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise ;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf O loving wisdom of our God !

p When all was sin and shame,

cr A second Adam to the fight

f And to the rescue came.

mf O wisest love ! that flesh and blood,

p Which did in Adam fail,

cr Should strive afresh against the foe,

f Should strive and should prevail :

mf And that a higher gift than grace

Should flesh and blood refine,

p God's Presence and His very Self,

And Essence all-divine.

mf O generous love ! that He, Who smote

In Man for man the foe,

The double agony in Man

For man should undergo ;

p And in the garden secretly,

And on the Cross on high,

cr Should teach His brethren, and inspire

To suffer and to die.

f Praise to the Holiest in the height,

And in the depth be praise :

In all His words most wonderful,

Most sure in all His ways. Amen.

173 "The love of Christ which passeth knowledge"

mf O LOVE, how deep! how broad! how high!

It fills the heart with ecstasy,

That God, the SON of GOD, should take

Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

He sent no Angel to our race,

Of higher or of lower place,

p But wore the robe of human frame

Himself, and to this lost world came.

GENERAL HYMNS.

f For us He was baptized, and bore
His holy fast, and hunger'd sore ;
For us temptations sharp He knew ;
mf For us the tempter overthrew.

For us He pray'd, for us He taught,
For us His daily works He wrought,
By words, and signs, and actions, thus
Still seeking not Himself but us.

p For us to wicked men betray'd,
Scourged, mock'd, in purple robe array'd,
He bore the shameful Cross and death ;
For us at length gave up His breath.

f For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent His SPIRIT here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

To Him Whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through His SON
To GOD the FATHER, glory be
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

174 “*Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed.*”

mf WE saw Thee not when Thou didst come
To this poor world of sin and death,
Nor e'er beheld Thy cottage-home
In that despis'd Nazareth ;

f But we believe Thy footsteps trod
Its streets and plains, Thou SON of GOD.

mf We did not see Thee lifted high
Amid that wild and savage crew,

dim Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry,
“ Forgive, they know not what they do . ”

f Yet we believe the deed was done,

dim Which shook the earth and veil'd the sun.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* We stood not by the empty tomb
 Where late Thy sacred Body lay,
cr Nor sat within that upper room,
 Nor met Thee in the open way ;
f But we believe that Angels said,
 “Why seek the living with the dead ?”
mf We did not mark the chosen few,
 When Thou didst through the clouds ascend,
First lift to Heav’n their wondering view,
p Then to the earth all prostrate bend ;
f Yet we believe that mortal eyes
Beheld that journey to the skies.
• And now that Thou dost reign on high,
 And thence Thy waiting people bless,
mf No ray of glory from the sky
 Doth shine upon our wilderness ;
ff But we believe Thy faithful Word,
 And trust in our Redeeming LORD. Amen.

175 “*Thou shalt call His Name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins.*”

- mf* CONQUERING kings their titles take
 From the foes they captive make :
f JESUS, by a nobler deed, •
 From the thousands He hath freed.
mf Yes : none other name is given
 Unto mortals under heaven.
Which can make the dead arise,
 And exalt them to the skies.
That which CHRIST so hardly wrought,
 That which He so dearly bought.
That salvation, brethren, say,
 Shall we madly cast away ?
Rather gladly for that Name
 Bear the cross, endure the shame ;
Joyfully for Him to die
 Is not death but victory.

GENERAL HYMNS.

p JESU, Who dost condescend
To be call'd the sinner's Friend,
cr Hear us, as to Thee we pray,
Glorying in Thy Name to-day.

f Glory to the FATHER be,
Glory, Holy SON, to Thee,
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
From the Saints and Angel-host. Amen.

176 “*Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.*”

mf HOW sweet the Name of JESUS sounds
In a believer's ear !
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
p And to the weary rest.

mf Dear Name ! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury fill'd
With boundless stores of grace.

JESUS ! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

p Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought ;
cr But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

f Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath ;
dim And may the music of Thy Name
p Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

177 “*Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.*”

- p* JESU ! the very thought is sweet ;
 In that dear Name all heart-joys meet ;
cr But oh ! than honey sweeter far
 The glimpses of His Presence are.
mf No word is sung more sweet than this,
 No sound is heard more full of bliss,
 No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,
 Than JESUS, SON of GOD most High.
 JESU, the hope of souls forlorn,
 How good to them for sin that mourn !
 To them that seek Thee, oh how kind !
cr But what art Thou to them that find ?
mf No tongue of mortal can express,
 No pen can write the blessedness,
 He only who hath proved it knows
 What bliss from love of JESUS flows.
f O JESU, King of wondrous might !
 O Victor, glorious from the fight !
mf Sweetness that may not be express'd,
 And altogether loveliest !
p Abide with us, O LORD, to-day ;
 Fulfil us with Thy grace, we pray ;
cr And with Thine own true sweetness feed
 Our souls from sin and darkness freed. Amen.

178 “*Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.*”

- mf* JESU, the very thought of Thee
 With sweetness fills the breast ;
 But sweeter far Thy Face to see,
 And in Thy Presence rest.
 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
 Nor can the memory find
 A sweeter sound than JESU's Name,
 The Saviour of mankind.

GENERAL HYMNS.

O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who ask how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek !

But what to those who find ? Ah ! this
Not tongue nor pen can show ;
The love of JESUS, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

f JESU, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be ;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

PART 2.

f O JESU, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renown'd,
mf Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In Whom all joys are found !

When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love Divine.

f O JESU, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire ;

mf JESU, may all confess Thy Name,
Thy wondrous love adore,
And, seeking Thee, themselves inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

Thee, JEST, may our voices bless,
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine Own.

GENERAL HYMNS.

PART 3.

mf O JESU, Thou the Beauty art
 Of Angel-worlds above ;
Thy Name is music to the heart,
 Inflaming it with love.

Celestial Sweetness unalloy'd,
 Who eat Thee hunger still ;
Who drink of Thee still feel a void
 Which only Thou canst fill.

p O most sweet JESU, hear the sighs
 Which unto Thee we send ;
To Thee our inmost spirit cries,
 To Thee our prayers ascend.

Abide with us, and let Thy Light
cr Shine, LORD, on every heart ;
Dispel the darkness of our night,
 And joy to all impart.

f JESU, our Love and Joy, to Thee,
 The Virgin's Holy Son,
All might, and praise, and glory be,
 While endless ages run. Amen.

179 “*There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved.*”

f TO the Name of our Salvation
 Land and honour let us pay,
p • Which for many a generation
 Hid in GOD's foreknowledge lay,
f But with holy exultation
 We may sing aloud to-day.

mf JESUS is the Name we treasure,
 Name beyond what words can tell ;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
 Ear and heart delighting well ;
Name of sweetness passing measure,
 Saving us from sin and hell.

GENERAL HYMNS.

'Tis the Name for adoration,
 Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
 In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
 By the citizens on high.

- "Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
 Speaks like music to the ear ;
p Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
 Sweetest comfort findeth near ,
cr Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
mf Heavenly joy possessth here.
- f* JESUS is the Name exalted
 Over every other name ;
In this Name, whenc'er assaulted,
 We can put our foes to shame ;
Strength to them who else had halted,
 Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.
- p* Therefore we in love adoring
 This most blessed Name revere,
cr Holy JESU, Thee imploring
 So to write it in us here,
That hereafter heavenward soaring
ff We may sing with Angels there. Amen.

180 "The everlasting Father, the Prince of peace."

- mf* TO CHRIST, the Prince of peace,
 And SON of God most High,
The FATHER of the world to come,
 We lift our joyful cry.
- p* Deep in His Heart for us
 The wound of love He bore,
cr That love which He enkindles still
 In hearts that Him adore.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf O JESU, Victim Blest,
What else but love Divine
Could Thee constrain to open thus
That sacred Heart of Thine ?

O wondrous Fount of love,
O Well of waters free,
O heavenly Flame, refining Fire,
O burning Charity !

p Hide us in Thy dear Heart,
JESU, our Saviour Blest,

mf So shall we find Thy plenteous grace,
And Heav'n's eternal rest. Amen.

181 “*Thou hast been my succour: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.*”

mf WE know Thee Who Thou art,
LORD JESUS, Mary's Son :
We know the yearnings of Thy Heart
To end Thy work begun.

That sacred Fount of grace,
'Mid all the bliss of heaven,
Has joy whene'er we seek Thy Face,
And kneel to be forgiven.

p Brought home from ways perverse,
At peace Thine Arms within.
We pray Thee, shield us from the curse
Of falling back to sin.

mf. We dare not ask to live
Henceforth from trials free ;
But oh ! when next they tempt us, give
More strength to cling to Thee.
We know Thee Who Thou art,
Our own redeeming LORD ;
Be Thou by will, and mind, and heart,
Accepted, loved, adored. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

182 “Thou art a place to hide me in.”

p JESU, grant me this, I pray,
Ever in Thy Heart to stay ;
Let me evermore abide
Hidden in Thy wounded Side.

mf If the evil one prepare,
Or the world, a tempting snare,

cr I am safe when I abide

p In Thy Heart and wounded Side.

mf If the flesh, more dangerous still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,

cr Nought I fear when I abide
In Thy Heart and wounded Side.

Death will come one day to me ;

mf JESU, cast me not from Thee :

p Dying let me still abide
In Thy Heart and wounded Side. Amen.

183 “Lord, to whom shall we go ?”

p WHEN wounded sore the stricken heart
Lies bleeding and unbound,

cr One only Hand, (*p*) a piercèd Hand,

mf Can save the sinner's wound.

p When sorrow swells the laden breast,
And tears of anguish flow,

cr One only Heart, (*p*) a broken Heart,

mf Can feel the sinner's woe.

p When penitential grief has wept
Over some foul dark spot,

cr One only Stream, (*p*) a Stream of Blood,

mf Can wash away the blot.

‘Tis JESUS' Blood that washes white,
His Hand that brings relief,

cr His Heart is touch'd with all our joys,

p And feels for all our grief.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf Lift up Thy bleeding Hand, O Lord,
Unseal that cleansing Tide ;
We have no shelter from our sin
p But in Thy wounded Side. Amen.

184

" That rock was Christ. "

mf **R**OCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee .
Let the Water and the Blood,
From Thy riven Side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone ;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
p Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling :
Naked, come to Thee for dress ;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly ;
cr Wash me, Saviour, (*r*) or I die.
mf While I draw this fleeting breath,
p When my eyelids close in death,
cr When I soar through tracts unknown,
•See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne :
p •Rock of ages, cleft for me,
pp Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

185 *" O look Thou upon me, and be merciful unto me."*

p **L**ORD JESUS, think on me,
And purge away my sin :
cr From earthborn passions set me free,
And make me pure within.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* LORD JESUS, think on me
 With many a care opprest ;
cr Let me Thy loving servant be,
 And taste Thy promised rest.
mf LORD JESUS, think on me,
 Nor let me go astray ;
 Through darkness and perplexity
cr Point Thou the heavenly way.
p LORD JESUS, think on me,
 That, when the flood is past,
cr I may the eternal Brightness see,
 And share Thy joy at last.
mf LORD JESUS, think on me,
cr That I may sing above
f Praise to the FATHER, and to THEE,
 And to the HOLY DOVE. Amen.

186 *"Without Me ye can do nothing."*

- mf* I COULD not do without Thee,
 O Saviour of the lost,
cr Whose precious Blood redeem'd me
dim At such tremendous cost ;
mf' Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,
 Thy precious Blood must be
 My only hope and comfort,
 My glory and my plea.
 I could not do without Thee,
 I cannot stand alone,
 I have no strength or goodness,
 No wisdom of my own ;
cr But Thou, belovèd Saviour,
 Art all in all to me,
 And weakness will be power
 If leaning hard on Thee.
mf I could not do without Thee,
p For, oh, the way is long,
 And I am often weary,
 And sigh replaces song ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

How could I do without Thee ?

I do not know the way ;

cr Thou knowest, and Thou leadest,
And wilt not let me stray.

mf I could not do without Thee,

O JESUS, Saviour dear ;

E'en when my eyes are holden,
I know that Thou art near ;

How dreary and how lonely

This changeful life would be
Without the sweet communion,

The secret rest with Thee.

I could not do without Thee ;

No other friend can read

The spirit's strange deep longings,
Interpreting its need ;

No human heart could enter

Each dim recess of mine.

dim And soothe, and hush, and calm it,

cr O Blessed LORD, but Thine.

mf I could not do without Thee,

p For years are fleeting fast,

And soon in solemn loneliness
The river must be pass'd :

cr But Thou wilt never leave me,

And though the waves roll high,

f I know Thou wilt be near me,

p. And whisper, "It is I." Amen.

187 "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin
of the world."

mf BEHOLD the LAMB of GOD !

p O Thou for sinners slain,
Let it not be in vain

That Thou hast died :

mf Thee for my Saviour let me take,

My only refuge let me make

p Thy piercèd Side.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* Behold the LAMB of GOD !
p Into the sacred flood
 Of Thy most precious Blood
 My soul I cast :
mf Wash me and make me clean within,
 And keep me pure from every sin,
 p Till life be past.
mf Behold the LAMB of GOD !
 All hail, Incarnate WORD,
 Thou everlasting LORD,
 Saviour most Blest ;
 Fill us with love that never faints,
 Grant us with all Thy blessed Saints
 p Eternal rest.
mf Behold the LAMB of GOD !
f Worthy is He alone
 To sit upon the Throne
 Of God above ;
 One with the Ancient of all days,
 One with the Comforter in praise,
 All Light and Love. Amen.

188 “*I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me.*”

- mf* JESU, meek and lowly,
 Saviour, pure and holy,
 On Thy love relying
 Hear me humbly crying.
 Prince of life and power,
 My salvation’s tower,
p On the Cross I view Thee
 Calling sinners to Thee.
mf There behold me gazing
 At the sight amazing ;
p Bending low before Thee,
 Helpless I adore Thee.

GENERAL HYMNS.

By Thy red Wounds streaming,
With Thy Life-blood gleaming,
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing ;
By that Fount of blessing,
Thy dear love expressing,
All my aching sadness
cr Turn Thou into gladness.
mf LORD, in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er beside me ;
In Thy ways direct me,
'Neath Thy wings protect me. Amen.

189 “*I have loved thee with an everlasting love : therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee.*”

mf JESU, Thy mercies are untold
Through each returning day ;
Thy love exceeds a thousandfold
Whatever we can say ;
p That love which in Thy Passion drain'd
For us Thy precious Blood :
mf That love whereby the Saints have gain'd
The vision of their GOD
‘Tis Thou hast loved us from the womb,
Pure Source of all our bliss,
Our only hope of life to come,
Our happiness in this.
p LORD, grant us, while on earth we stay,
cr Thy love to feel and know ;
p And, when from hence we pass away,
mf To us Thy glory show. Amen.

190 “*He is altogether lovely.*”

mf JESU, Thou Joy of loving hearts !
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men !
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfill'd to Thee again.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood,
Thou savest those that on Thee call :
To them that seek Thee Thou art good :
To them that find Thee All in all.

We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still ;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

p Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast ;

cr Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

p O JESU, ever with us stay ;
Make all our moments calm and bright ;

cr Chase the dark night of sin away ;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light. Amen.

191 “ *Whom have I in heaven but Thee ? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee.*”

mf JESU, my LORD, my GOD, my All,
Hear me, Blest Saviour, when I call ;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down, the riches of Thy grace ;
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,

cr O make me love Thee more and more.

p JESU, too late I Thee have sought,
How can I love Thee as I ought ?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,

mf The glorious beauty of Thy Name ?
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,

cr O make me love Thee more and more.

p JESU, what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly ?

f How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought !

mf JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,

cr O make me love Thee more and more.

GENERAL HYMNS.

f JESU, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong ;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, Blest Saviour, Thou art mine.

mf JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
cr O make me love Thee more and more. Amen.

192 “God is Love.”

mf O LOVE, Who formedst me to wear
The image of Thy GODHEAD here ;

p Who soughtest me with tender care
Through all my wanderings wild and drear ;

ci O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,

mf Thine ever, only Thine to be.

O LOVE, Who ere life's earliest dawn
On me Thy choice hast gently laid ;

p O LOVE, Who here as Man wast born,
And wholly like to us wast made ;

cr O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,

mf Thine ever, only Thine to be.

p O LOVE, Who once in time wast slain,
Pierced through and through with bitter woe ;

O LOVE, Who wrestling thus didst gain
That we eternal joy might know ;

cr O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,

mf Thine ever, only Thine to be.

O LOVE, Who lovest me for aye,
Who for my soul dost ever plead ;

p O LOVE, Who didst that ransom pay
Whose power sufficeth in my stead ;

cr O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,

mf Thine ever, only Thine to be.

O LOVE, Who once shalt bid me rise
From out this dying life of ours ;

O LOVE, Who once o'er yonder skies
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers ;

cr O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,

Thine ever, only Thine to be. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

193 “*A Man shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest.*”

- r* JESU, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
er While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high :
mf Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past ;
diss Safe into the haven guide,
p O receive my soul at last.
mf Other refuge have I none ;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
p Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
cr All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
r With the shadowy of Thy wing.
mf Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin ;
er Let the healing streams abound ;
f Make and keep me pure within ;
Thou of Life the Fountain art :
Freely let me take of Thee ;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

194 “*Lord, save us.*”

- p* JESU, meek and gentle,
Son of God most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.
Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf Give us holy freedom,
 Fill our hearts with love,
Draw us, Holy JESUS,
 To the realms above.

p Lead us on our journey,
er Be Thyselv the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
f To celestial day.

p JESU, meek and gentle,
 SON of GOD most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
 Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

195 “*Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her.*”

mf O LOVE Divine, how sweet thou art !
When shall I find my willing heart
 All taken up by thee ?
er I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
• The greatness of redeeming love,
 The love of CHRIST to me. •

mf Stronger His love than death or hell ;
Its riches are unsearchable ;
 The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see ;
They cannot reach the mystery,
 The length, and breadth, and height.

God only knows the love of GOD ;
O that it now were shed abroad
 In this poor stony heart !
For love I sigh, for love I pine :
This only portion, LORD, be mine,
 Be mine this better part.

GENERAL HYMNS.

For ever would I take my seat
With Mary at the Master's feet ;
Be this my happy choice ;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
or My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice. Amen.

196 “*This God is our God for ever and ever ; He shall be our guide unto death.*”

mf **G**UIDE me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land ;
p I am weak, but (*f*) Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand ;
p Bread of Heaven,
or Feed me now and evermore.
mf Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow :
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through :
f Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
p When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside :
f Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side ;
f Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. Amen.

197 “*The Lord is my Shepherd.*”

mf **T**HE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never ;
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine for ever.
Where streams of living water flow
My ransom'd soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd,
cr But yet in love He sought me,
dim And on His Shoulder gently laid,
f And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- p* In death's dark vale I fear no ill
cr With Thee, dear LORD, beside me ;
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 Thy Cross before to guide me.
- mf* Thou spread'st a Table in my sight ;
 Thy Unction grace bestoweth ;
f And oh, what transport of delight
 From Thy pure Chalice floweth !
- mf* And so through all the length of days
 Thy goodness faileth never :
cr Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
 Within Thy house for ever. Amen.

198 "*Behold, I stand at the door and knock.*"

- p* O JESU, Thou art standing
 Outside the fast-closed door,
 In lowly patience waiting,
 To pass the threshold o'er :
f Shame on us, Christian brethren,
 His Name and sign who bear,
 Oh shame, thrice shame upon us
 To keep Him standing there !
- O JESU, Thou art knocking :
 And lo ! that Hand is scarr'd,
 And thorns Thy Brow encircle,
 And tears Thy Face have marr'd :
er O love that passeth knowledge
 So patiently to wait !
- dim* O sin that hath no equal
p So fast to bar the gate !

GENERAL HYMNS.

O JESU, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
“I died for you, My children,
cr And will ye treat Me so ?”
mf O LORD, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door :
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us never more. Amen.

199 “*Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.”*

mf THOU art the Way ; by Thee alone
From sin and death we flee :
And he who would the FATHER seek
Must seek Him, LORD, by Thee.

Thou art the Truth ; Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart :
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

Thou art the Life ; (*f*) the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm ;
mf And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

p Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
mf Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

200 “*God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.”*

mf WE sing the praise of Him Who died,
p Of Him Who died upon the Cross ;
cr The sinner’s hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, "God is Love;"
p He bears our sins upon the Tree;
cr He brings us mercy from above.
- f* The Cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.
It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
• And gilds the bed of death with light;
The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The Angels' theme in Heav'n above.
- mf* To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace
p By bitter grief and anguish sore,
f Be praise from all the ransom'd race
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

201 *"Who also maketh intercession for us."*

- mf* WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High-Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.
He Who for men their Surety stood,
p And pour'd on earth His precious Blood,
cr Pursues in Heav'n His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.
- mf* Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains ;
And still remembers in the skies
p His Tears, His Agonies, and Cries.

mf In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part ;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

With boldness therefore at the Throne
Let us make all our sorrows known :
And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour. Amen.

202 “*Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say, rejoice.*”

f REJOICE, the LORD is King,
dim Your LORD and King adore ;
cr Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore :
f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

mf JESUS, the Saviour, reigns,
The GOD of truth and love ;
p When He had purged our stains,
cr He took His seat above :
f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

mf His Kingdom cannot fail ;
He rules o'er earth and Heav'n ;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our JESUS given :
f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet :

f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
f Rejoice, again I say, rejoice. Amen.

203 “*He . . . saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.*”

f **T**HOU art coming, O my Saviour,
Thou art coming, O my King,

wf In Thy beauty all-resplendent,

cr In Thy glory all-transcendent ;

f Well may we rejoice and sing :

p Coming ! (*cr*) In the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells ;

p Coming ! (*cr*) O my glorious Priest,

dim Hear we not Thy golden bells ?

mf Thou art coming, Thou art coming ;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,

We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,

cr We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say ;

mf What an anthem that will be
Ringing out our love to Thee,

Pouring out our rapture sweet

cr At Thine own all-glorious Feet.

mf Thou art coming : at Thy Table
We are witnesses for this ;

p While remembering hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,

cr Earnest of our coming bliss,

mf Showing not Thy death alone,

And Thy love exceeding great,

cr But Thy coming, and Thy Throne,

dim All for which we long and wait.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* Thou art coming ; we are waiting
 With a hope that cannot fail,
 Asking not the day or hour,
 Resting on Thy word of power,
 Anchor'd safe within the veil.
- p* Time appointed may be long,
cr But the vision must be sure ;
 Certainty shall make us strong,
 Joyful patience can endure.
- f* O the joy to see Thee reigning,
 Thee, my own belovèd LORD !
 Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
 Worship, honour, glory, blessing
 Brought to Thee with one accord,
- p* Thee, my Master, and my Friend,
f Vindicated and enthroned,
cr Unto earth's remotest end
 Glorified, adored, and own'd ! Amen.

204 "He . . . saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

- mf* O QUICKLY come, dread Judge of all ;
p For, awful though Thine Advent be,
cr All shadows from the truth will fall,
dim And falsehood die, in sight of Thee :
cr O quickly come : for doubt and fear
 Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near.
- mf* O quickly come, great King of all ;
 Reign all around us, and within ;
 Let sin no more our souls enthrall,
 Let pain and sorrow die with sin :
- cr* O quickly come : for Thou alone
 Canst make Thy scatter'd people one.
- mf* O quickly come, true Life of all ;
p For death is mighty all around ;
 On every home his shadows fall,
 On every heart his mark is found :
- cr* O quickly come : for grief and pain
f Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf O quickly come, sure Light of all,
p For gloomy night broods o'er our way :
 And weakly souls begin to fall
 With weary watching for the day :

cr O quickly come : for round Thy Throne
f No eye is blind, no night is known. Amen.

205 “*Take ye heed, watch and pray ; for ye know not when the time is.*”

p **T**HOU Judge of quick and dead,
 Before Whose bar severe

mf With holy joy, or (*p*) guilty dread,
 • We all shall soon appear ;

mf Our waken'd souls prepare
 For that tremendous day,
 And fill us now with watchful care,

And stir us up to pray ;

To pray, and wait the hour,

p The awful hour unknown,

cr When, robed in majesty and power,
 Thou shalt from Heav'n come down,

mf • Th' immortal Son of Man,
 To judge the human race,
 With all Thy FATHER's dazzling train,
 With all Thy glorious grace.

p To sober earthly joys,
 To quicken holy fears,

cr For ever let the Archangel's voice
 • Be sounding in our ears ;

p • The solemn midnight cry,

f “ Ye dead, the Judge is come !
 Arise, and meet Him in the sky,
 And meet your instant doom ! ”

p O may we thus be found
 Obedient to His Word,

cr Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
 And looking for our LORD.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf O may we thus insure
 Our lot among the blest,
 And watch a moment, to secure
 An everlasting rest. Amen.

206 “*The day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night.*”

mf **T**HAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,
 What power shall be the sinner's stay ?
 How shall he meet that dreadful day ?

p When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,
 The flaming heavens together roll ;
er When louder yet, and yet more dread,
ff Swells the high trump that wakes the dead ;
p Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,
 When man to judgment wakes from clay,
cr Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
dim Though heaven and earth shall pass away.
 Amen.

207 “*If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send Him unto you.*”

p **O**UR Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
 His tender last farewell,
 A Guide, a Comforter, bequeath'd
 With us to dwell.

mf He came sweet influence to impart,
 A gracious willing Guest,
 While He can find one humble heart
 Wherin to rest.

p And His that gentle voice we hear,
 Soft as the breath of even,
 That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
 And speaks of Heav'n.

GENERAL HYMNS.

cr And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
mf Are His alone.

SPIRIT of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see :
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee. Amen.

208 “*The communion of the Holy Ghost.*”

mf O HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of grace,
Eternal Fount of love,
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts
With fire from Heav’n above.

As Thou in bond of love dost join
The FATHER and the SON,
So fill us all with mutual love,
And knit our hearts in one.

f • All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

209 “*As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.*”

mf COME, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above ;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O’er every thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way ;
p Plant holy fear in every heart,
cr That we from GOD may ne’er depart.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray ;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with GOD.
Lead us to Heav'n, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there ;
Lead us to GOD, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest. Amen.

210 "And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three;
but the greatest of these is charity."

mf GRACIOUS SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST,
Taught by Thee, we covet most
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly love.

Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong ;
Therefore give us love.

Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day ;
Love will, ever with us stay ;
Therefore give us love.

Faith will vanish it to sight ;
Hope be emptied in delight ;
cr Love in Heav'n will shine more bright ;
Therefore give us love.

mf Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree ;

cr But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

p From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly love. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

211 "Awake, O north wind; and come, thou south; blow upon my garden, that the spices thereof may flow out."

mf **O** HOLY GHOST, Thy people bless
Who long to feel Thy might,
And fain would grow in holiness
As children of the light.

To Thee we bring, Who art the LORD,
Our selves to be Thy throne;
Let every thought, and deed, and word
Thy pure dominion own.

Life-giving SPIRIT, o'er us move,
dim As on the formless deep;
cr Give life and order, light and love,
p Where now is death or sleep.

f Great Gift of our ascended King,
His saving truth reveal;
Our tongues inspire His praise to sing,
Our hearts His love to feel.

mf True Wind of Heav'n, from south or north,
For joy (*dim*) or chastening, blow;
cr The garden-spices shall spring forth
If Thou wilt bid them flow.

f O HOLY GHOST, of sevenfold might,
All graces come from Thee;
p Grant us to know and serve aright
ONE GOD in Persons THREE. Amen.

212 "He is faithful."

mf **T**O Thee, O Comforter Divine,
For all Thy grace and power benign,
f Sing we Alleluia!

To Thee, Whose faithful love had place
In God's great covenant of grace,
Sing we Alleluia!

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf To Thee, Whose faithful voice doth win
The wandering from the ways of sin,
f Sing we Alleluia !

To Thee, Whose faithful power doth heal,
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
f Sing we Alleluia !

mf To Thee, Whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
f Sing we Alleluia !

To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
Our faithful Leader to the end,
Sing we Alleluia !

mf To Thee, by JESUS CHRIST sent down,
f Of all His gifts the sun and crown,
ff Sing we Alleluia !

f To Thee, Who art with GOD the SON
And GOD the FATHER ever ONE,
ff Sing we Alleluia ! Amen.

213 “*And he shewed me a pure river of water of life,
clear as crystal, proceeding out of the Throne of
God and of the Lamb.*”

mf **A** LIVING stream, as crystal clear,
Welling from out the Throne
Of GOD and of the LAMB on high,
The LORD to man hath shown.

This stream doth water Paradise,
It makes the Angels sing :

cr One precious drop within the heart
Is of all joy the spring :

f Joy past all speech, of glory full,
dim But stored where none may know,
As mamma hid in dewy heaven,
As pearls in ocean low.

GENERAL HYMNS.

p Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
Nor to man's heart hath come
What for those loving Thee in truth
Thou hast in love's own home.

mf But by His SPIRIT He to us
The secret doth reveal :

cr Faith sees and hears : but O for wings
That we might taste, and feel ;
Wings like a dove to waft us on
High o'er the flood of sin !

p LORD of the Ark, put forth Thine hand,
• And take Thy wanderers in.

f O praise the FATHER, praise the SON,
The LAMB for sinners given,
And HOLY GHOST, through Whom alone
Our hearts are raised to Heav'n. Amen.

214 “Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of
Thy Name.”

mf L ORD of our life, and GOD of our salvation,
Star of our night, and Hope of every nation,
p Hear and(*cr*) receive Thy Church's supplication,
f LORD God Almighty.

mf See round Thine ark the hungry Billows curling ;
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling ;

p LORD, while their (*cr*) darts envenom'd they are
hurling,

f Thou canst preserve us. [eth,

mf LORD, Thou canst help when earthly armour fail-
L ORD, Thou caust save when deadly sin assaileth,

p LORD, o'er Thy(*cr*) Church nor death nor hell pre-
vaileth ;

p Grant us Thy peace, LORD.

mf Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them Thy Truth, that they may be forgiven,

p Grant peace on earth, (*cr*) and, after we have striven,
pp Peace in Thy Heav'n. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

215 “*He is the Head of the body, the Church.*”

- mf* THE Church’s one foundation
Is JESUS CHRIST her LORD;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word :
From Heav’n He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride ;
p With His own Blood He bought her,
pp And for her life He died.
- mf* Elect from every nation,
Yet one o’er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One LORD, one Faith, one Birth,
One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.
- p* Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distract,
- cr* Yet Saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, “ How long ? ”
- mf* And soon the night of weeping
cr Shall be the morn of song.
- mf* Mid toil, and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
p Of peace for evermore ;
cr Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
- f* And the great Church victorious
dim Shall be the Church at rest.
- mf* Yet she on earth hath union
With GOD the THREE in ONE,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won :

GENERAL HYMNS.

- f* O happy ones and holy !
p LORD, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
cr On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

216 “*That they all may be one.*”

- p* **W**HAT time the evening shadows fall
 Around the Church on earth,
When darker forms of doubt appal,
 And new false lights have birth ;
cr Then closer should her faithful band
 For Truth together hold,
Hell's last devices to withstand,
 And safely guard her fold.
p O FATHER, in that hour of fear
 The Church of England keep,
mf Thine Altar to the last to rear,
 And feed Thy fainting sheep ;
May she the holy truths attest
 Apostles taught of yore,
Nor quit the Faith by saints confess,
 Though tempted ne'er so sore.
p O CHRIST, Who for Thy flock didst pray
 That all might be as one,
mf Unite us all ere fades the day,
Thou Sole-Begotten SON ;
The East, the West, together bind
 In love's unbroken chain ;
cr Give each one hope, one heart, one mind,
 One glory, and one gain.
f O SPIRIT, LORD of light and life,
 The Church with strength renew,
p Compose the angry voice of strife,
 All jealousies subdue :
cr Do Thou in ever-quicken streams
 Upon Thy saints descend,
And warm them with reviving beams,
 And guide them to the end.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* Great THREE in ONE, Great ONE in THREE,
 Our hymns of prayer receive,
 And teach us all from sin to flee,
 And live as we believe ;
cr So, pure in faith, our thoughts and speech
 And acts that faith shall own ;
f So shall we to Thy Presence reach,
 And know as we are known. Amen.

217 “*Thy Kingdom come.*”

mf **T**HY kingdom come, O GOD,
 Thy rule, O CHRIST, begin ;
 Break with Thine iron rod
 The tyrannies of sin.

p Where is Thy reign of peace,
 And purity, and love ?
 When shall all hatred cease,
 As in the realms above ?
 When comes the promised time
 That war shall be no more,
 And lust, oppression, crime
 Shall flee Thy Face before ?

mf We pray Thee, LORD, arise,
 And come in Thy great might ;
 Revive our longing eyes,
 Which languish for Thy sight.

p Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
 And wolves devour Thy fold ;
 By many deeds of shame
 We learn that love grows cold.

O'er heathen lands afar
 Thick darkness broodeth yet
cr Arise, O morning Star,
f Arise, and never set. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

218 “*God be merciful unto us, and bless us ; and shew us the light of His countenance.*”

mf GOD of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy Face ;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light Divine ;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth’s remotest end.

- f* Let the people praise Thee, LORD ;
Be by all that live adored ;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King ;
p At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy Will obey.
f Let the people praise Thee, LORD ;
Earth shall then her fruits afford ;
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live ;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love. Amen.

219 “*All the earth shall be filled with His Majesty.*”

f HAIL to the LORD’s Anointed,
Great David’s greater Son !
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun !
. He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

mf He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And joy and hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth :

GENERAL HYMNS.

- Before Him on the mountains
p Shall peace, the herald, go ;
cr From hill to vale the fountains
 Of righteousness o'erflow.
- mf* Kings shall bow down before Him,
 And gold and incense bring ;
All nations shall adore Him,
 His praise all people sing :
To Him shall prayer unceasing
 And daily vows ascend ;
His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end.
- f* O'er every foe victorious,
 He on His Throne shall rest ;
From age to age more glorious,
 All-blessing and all-blest :
The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove ;
His Name shall stand for ever,
p His changeless Name of love. Amen.

220 “*The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ ; and He shall reign for ever and ever.*”

- f* JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
 Doth his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
 Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- mf* People and realms of every tongue
 Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
p And infant voices shall proclaim
cr Their early blessings on His Name.
- f* Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;
 The prisoner leaps to lose his chains ;
dim The weary find eternal rest,
cr And all the sons of want are blest.

GENERAL HYMNS.

f Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

221 “ *Of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named.*”

mf **L**ET saints on earth in concert sing
With those whose work is done ;
For all the servants of our King
In Heav’n and earth are one.

One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath ;
dim Though now divided by the stream,
p The narrow stream of death.

mf One army of the living GOD,
To His command we bow ;
Part of the host have cross’d the flood,
p And part are crossing now.

E’en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest ;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

mf JESU, be Thou our constant Guide ;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan’s narrow stream divide,
cr And bring us safe to Heav’n. Amen.

222 “ *God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.*”

f **T**EN thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransom’d Saints
Throng up the steeps of light :
mf ‘Tis finish’d! all is finish’d,
Their fight with death and sin ;
f Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

GENERAL HYMNS.

What rush of Alleluias
 Fills all the earth and sky !
What ringing of a thousand harps
 Bespeaks the triumph nigh !
O day, for which creation
 And all its tribes were made !
O joy, for all its former woes
 A thousand-fold repaid !

mf Oh, then what raptured greetings
 On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting sever'd friendships up,
 Where partings are no more !

f Then eyes with joy shall sparkle

p That brimmed with tears of late ;

cr Orphans no longer fatherless,
 Nor widows desolate.

p Bring near Thy great Salvation,
 Thou LAMB for sinners slain,

cr Fill up the roll of Thine elect,

f Then take Thy power and reign :

mf Appear, Desire of nations,

p Thine exiles long for home ;

cr Show in the heavens Thy promised sign ;

f Thou Prince and Saviour, come. Amen.

223 “The night is far spent, the day is at hand.”

mf **H**ARK ! hark, my soul ! Angelic songs are
 swelling
O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-
 beat shore :
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are
 telling
 Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

p Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,
f Singing to welcome (*p*) the pilgrims of the night !

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
p "Come, weary souls, for JESUS bids you come :"
cr And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
 The music of the Gospel leads us home.
p Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,
f Singing to welcome (*p*) the pilgrims of the night!
p Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
 The voice of JESUS sounds o'er land and sea,
 And laden souls, by thousands neekly stealing,
cr Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
p Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,
f Singing to welcome (*p*) the pilgrims of the night!
mf Rest comes at length ; though life be long and
 dreary, [past ;
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be
 Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
 And Heav'n, the heart's true home, will come
p Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light, [at last.
f Singing to welcome (*p*) the pilgrims of the night !
mf Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above ;
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
cr And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
p Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,
f Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night !
 Amen.

224 *"The fellowship of His sufferings."*

mf O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
 If onward ye will tread
With JESUS as your Fellow
 To JESUS as your Head !
O happy if ye labour
 As JESUS did for men :
O happy if ye hunger
 As JESUS hunger'd then !

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* The Cross that JESUS carried
 He carried as your due :
f The Crown that JESUS weareth
 He weareth it for you.
- mf* The faith by which ye see Him,
 The hope in which ye yearn,
 The love that through all troubles
 To Him alone will turn,
- p* The trials that beset you,
 The sorrows ye endure,
 The manifold temptations
 That death alone can cure,
- cr* What are they but His jewels
 Of right celestial worth ?
 What are they but the ladder
 Set up to Heav'n on earth ?
- f* O happy band of pilgrims,
 Look upward to the skies,
dim Where such a light affliction
f Shall win so great a prize. Amen.

225 *"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."*

- p* BRIEF life is here our portion ;
 Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;
cr The life that knows no ending,
 The tearless life, is there.
- mf* O happy retribution !
 Short toil, eternal rest ;
 For mortals and for sinners
 A mansion with the blest !
- f* And now we fight the battle,
 But then shall wear the crown
 Of full and everlasting
 And passionless renown ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* And now we watch and struggle,
 And now we live in hope,
 And Sion in her anguish
 With Babylon must cope ;
- mf* But He, Whom now we trust in,
 Shall then be seen and known ;
 And they that know and see Him
 Shall have Him for their own.
- cr* The morning shall awaken,
 The shadows shall decay,
 And each true-hearted servant
 Shall shine as doth the day.
- f* There God, our King and Portion,
 In fulness of His grace,
 Shall we behold for ever,
p And worship face to face.
- mf* O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect !
 O sweet and blessed country
 That eager hearts expect !
- p* JESU, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest ;
- mf* Who art, with God the FATHER
 And SPIRIT, ever Blest. Amen.

226 “ *The nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it.*”

- mf* THE world is very evil,
 The times are waxing late,
- p* Be sober and keep vigil,
 The Judge is at the gate ;
- cr* The Judge Who comes in mercy,
 The Judge Who comes with might,
- f* Who comes to end the evil,
 Who comes to crown the right.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* Arise, arise, good Christian,
 Let right to wrong succeed ;
- p* Let penitential sorrow
cr To heavenly gladness lead,
 To light that has no evening,
 That knows nor moon nor sun,
 The light so new and golden,
 The light that is but one.
- mf* O home of fadeless splendour,
 Of flowers that bear no thorn,
 Where they shall dwell as children
- p* Who here as exiles mourn ;
- mf* 'Midst power that knows no limit,
 Where wisdom has no bound,
- p* The Beatific Vision
cr Shall glad the Saints around.
- mf* O happy, holy portion,
 Refection for the blest,
 True vision of true beauty,
 True cure of the distrest !
- f* Strive, man, to win that glory ;
 Toil, man, to gain that light ;
 Send hope before to grasp it,
 Till hope be lost in sight.
- mf* O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect !
- O sweet and blessed country
 That eager hearts expect !
- p* JESU, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest ;
- mf* Who art, with God the FATHER
 And SPIRIT, ever Blest. Amen.
- 227** “A better country, that is, an heavenly.”
- mf* FOR thee, O dear, dear country,
 Mine eyes their vigils keep ;
 For very love, beholding
 Thy happy name, they weep.

GENERAL HYMNS.

The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

O one, O only mansion !
O Paradise of joy !
Where tears are ever banish'd,
And smiles have no alloy ;
f The LAMB is all thy splendour ;
The Crucified thy praise ;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransom'd people raise.
With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze ,
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays ;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced ;
The Saints build up thy fabric,
And the corner-stone is CHRIST.

mf Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !
Thou hast no time, bright day !
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away !

f Upon the Rock of ages
They raise thy holy tower ;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

mf O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect !

p JESU, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest ;

mf Who art, with GOD the FATHER
And SPIRIT, ever Blest. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

228

"And the city was pure gold."

mf JERUSALEM the golden,
 With milk and honey blest,
 Beneath thy contemplation
dim Sink heart and voice opprest.
cr I know not, oh, I know not
 What joys await us there,
 What radiancy of glory,
p What bliss beyond compare.

f They stand, those halls of Sion,
 All jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an Angel,
 And all the Martyr throng ;
 The Prince is ever in them,
 The daylight is serene,
 The pastures of the blessed
p Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

mf There is the throne of David ;
 And there, from care released,
 The shout of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast ;
f And they, who with their Leader
 Have conquer'd in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
p Are clad in robes of white.

mf O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect !
 O sweet and blessed country
 That eager hearts expect !
p JESU, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest ;
mf Who art, with GOD the FATHER
p And SPIRIT, ever Blest. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

229 "The things which are seen are temporal ; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

mf THE roseate hues of early dawn,
 The brightness of the day,
 The crimson of the sunset sky,

dim How fast they fade away !

cr Oh, for the pearly gates of Heav'n,
 Oh, for the golden floor,
 Oh, for the Sun of righteousness
 That setteth nevermore !

p The highest hopes we cherish here,
 How fast they tire and faint ;
• How many a spot defiles the robe
 That wraps an earthly saint !

cr Oh, for a heart that never sins,
 Oh, for a soul wash'd white,
 Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
 Nor weary day or night !

mf Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
 And grace to lead us higher ;

cr But there are perfectness and peace,
 Beyond our best desire.

p Oh, by Thy love and anguish, LORD,
 And by Thy life laid down,

cr Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
 Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

230 "There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

mf THERE is a blessed home
 Beyond this land of woe,
 Where trials never come,
 Nor tears of sorrow flow ;

cr Where faith is lost in sight,
 And patient hope is crown'd,
f And everlasting light
 Its glory throws around.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* There is a land of peace,
 Good Angels know it well ;
cr Glad songs that never cease
 Within its portals swell ;
mf Around its glorious Throne
 Ten thousand Saints adore
 CHRIST, with the FATHER ONE
 And SPIRIT, evermore.
f O joy all joys beyond,
 To see the LAMB Who died,
p And count each sacred Wound
 In Hands, and Feet, and Side ;
mf To give to Him the praise
 Of every triumph won,
cr And sing through endless days
 The great things He hath done.
mf Look up, ye saints of God,
 Nor fear to tread below
 The path your Saviour trod
p Of daily toil and woe ;
cr Wait but a little while
 In uncomplaining love,
mf His own most gracious smile
 Shall welcome you above. Amen.

231 “*And so shall we ever be with the Lord.*”

- mf* “**F**OR ever with the Lord !”
p Amen ; so let it be ;
cr Life from the dead is in that word,
 “Tis immortality.
p Here in the body pent,
 Absent from Him I roam,
cr Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day’s march nearer home.
mf My FATHER’s house on high,
 Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith’s foreseeing eye
 Thy golden gates appear !

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* Ah ! then my spirit faints
 To reach the land I love,
cr The bright inheritance of Saints,
 Jerusalem above.
f "For ever with the LORD!"
mf FATHER, if 'tis Thy Will,
The promise of that faithful word
 Even here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
 Then can I never fail ;
cr Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
 Fight, and I must prevail.
p So when my latest breath
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
cr By death I shall escape from death,
f And life eternal gain.
mf Knowing as I am known,
 How shall I love that word,
cr And oft repeat before the Throne,
 " For ever with the LORD!" Amen.

232 "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit."

- mf* LIGHT'S abode, celestial Salem,
 Vision whence true peace doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
 Mansion of the Highest King ;
f Oh, how glorious are the praises
 Which of thee the prophets sing !
mf There for ever and for ever
 Alleluia is out-pour'd ;
For unending, for unbroken
 Is the feast-day of the LORD ;
p All is pure and all is holy
 That within thy walls is stored.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- There no cloud nor passing vapour
 Dims the brightness of the air ;
mf Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
 From the Sun of suns is there ;
There no night brings rest from labour,
 For unknown are toil and care.
- f* Oh, how glorious and resplendent,
 Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
 Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigour, full of pleasure
 That shall last eternally !
- mf* Now with gladness, now with courage,
 Bear the burden on thee laid,
p That hereafter these thy labours
 May with endless gifts be paid :
cr And in everlasting glory
 Thou with brightness be array'd.
- f* Land and honour to the FATHER,
 Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
 Ever THREE and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
 While unending ages run. Amen.

233 *"Our conversation is in heaven."*

- mf* JERUSALEM on high
 My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
 The centre of my bliss :
f O happy place !
 When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
p To see Thy Face ?

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf There dwells my LORD, my King,
p Judged here unfit to live ;

mf There Angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give :

f O happy place !
When shall I be,
My GOD, with Thee,

p To see Thy Face ?

mf The Patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease ;
The Prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of peace :

f O happy place !
When shall I be,
My GOD, with Thee,

p To see Thy Face ?

mf The LAMB's Apostles there
I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold :

f O happy place !
When shall I be,
My GOD, with Thee,

p To see Thy Face ?

The bleeding Martyrs, they
Within those courts are found,
cr Clothed in pure array,
Their scars with glory crown'd :

f O happy place !
When shall I be,
My GOD, with Thee,

p To see Thy Face ?

Ah me ! ah me ! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay ;
No place like that on high ;
cr LORD, thither guide my way ;

GENERAL HYMNS

f O happy place !
When shall I be,
My GOD, with Thee,
p To see Thy Face ? Amen.

234

"The Paradise of God."

mf O PARADISE ! O Paradise !
Who doth not crave for rest ?
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest :
f Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
dim In God's most holy sight ?

mf O Paradise ! O Paradise !
p The world is growing old ;
er Who would not be at rest and free

Where love is never cold ;
f Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
dim In God's most holy sight ?

mf O Paradise ! O Paradise !

p "Tis weary waiting here ;

er I long to be where JESUS is,
To feel, to see Him near ;

f Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
dim In God's most holy sight.

mf O Paradise ! O Paradise !

p I want to sin no more,

er I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore ;

f Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
dim In God's most holy sight.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* O Paradise ! O Paradise !
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me ;
f Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
dim In God's most holy sight.
- p* LORD JESU, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
cr And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above ;
f Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
dim In God's most holy sight. Amen.

235 "There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

- mf* O H, what the joy and the glory must be, [see ;
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones
Grown for the valiant, (*p*) to weary ones rest ;
cr GOD shall be All and in all ever Blest.
- mf* What are the Monarch, His Court, and His
Throne ?
What are the peace and the joy that they own ?
O that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare !
Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
- p* Vision of peace, (*cr*) that brings joy evermore ;
mf Wish and fulfilment can sever'd be ne'er,
Nor the thing pray'd for come short of the prayer.
- p* There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
cr We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
While for Thy grace, LORD, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore ;
- f* One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the Angels and us shall belong.
- p* Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh ;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.
- mf* Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and thro' Whom are all ;
- f* Of Whom, the FATHER ; and in Whom, the SON ;
Through Whom, the SPIRIT, with Them ever ONE.
Amen.

236 “ *When shall I come to appear before the presence of God ?* ”

- mf* JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end ?
Thy joys when shall I see ?
- When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold ?
- Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold ?
- f* Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand ;
- And all I love in CHRIST below
Will join the glorious band.
- mf* Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee ?
- When shall my labours have an end ?
Thy joys when shall I see ?
- p* O CHRIST, do Thou my soul prepare
For that bright home of love ;
- cr* That I may see Thee and adore,
With all Thy Saints above. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

237 “*O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts.”*

mf O GOD of hosts, the mighty LORD,
How lovely is the place,
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, show'st
The brightness of Thy Face !

p My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode ,
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee the living God.

mf For in Thy courts one single day
"Tis better to attend,
Than, LORD, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.

O LORD of hosts, my King and God,
How highly blest are they
Who in Thy temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display !

f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

238 “*Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O God.”*

p A S pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O Gon, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

For Thee my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine :

cr O when shall I behold Thy Face,
Thou Majesty Divine ?

GENERAL HYMNS.

p Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
cr Hope still, and thou shalt sing
f The praise of Him Who is thy GOD,
 Thy health's eternal Spring.
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
 The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

239 “*The Lord said unto him, . . . I have hallowed this house . . . to put My Name there for ever, and Mine eyes and Mine heart shall be there perpetually.*”

mf CHRIST is our corner-stone,
 On Him alone we build ;
With His true Saints alone
 The courts of Heav'n are fill'd :
cr On His great love
 Our hopes we place
 Of present grace
 And joys above.

f Oh, then with hymns of praise
 These hallow'd courts shall ring ;
Our voices we will raise
 The THREE in ONE to sing ;
 And thus proclaim
 In joyful song,
 Both loud and long,
 That glorious Name.

mf Here, gracious GOD, do Thou
 For evermore draw nigh ;
Accept each faithful vow,
p And mark each suppliant sigh ;
mf In copious shower
 On all who pray
 Each holy day
 Thy blessings pour.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Here may we gain from Heav'n
The grace which we implore ;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
p Until that day
When all the blest
cr To endless rest
dim Are call'd away. Amen.

240 “*O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts.”*

mf PLEASANT are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love ;

p Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe :

cr Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy Saints,
For the brightness of Thy Face,
For Thy fulness, GOD of grace.

mf Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy Altars, O most High ;

p Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly FATHER's breast ;
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,

cr They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

mf Happy souls, their praises flow

p Even in this vale of woe ;

cr Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies ;

f On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy Throne at length,

p At Thy feet adoring fall,

mf Who hast led them safe through all.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* LORD, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place ;
mf Sun and Shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart ;
f Grace and glory flow from Thee ;
dim Shower, O shower them, LORD, on me. Amen.

- 241** “*Hosanna in the highest.*”
- mf* HOSANNA to the living LORD !
Hosanna to the Incarnate WORD,
To CHRIST, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven Hosanna sing,
f Hosanna in the highest !
- p* O Saviour, with protecting care
Abide in this Thy house of prayer,
Where we Thy parting promise claim,
Assembled in Thy sacred Name.
f Hosanna in the highest !
- mf* But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
ETERNAL, bid Thy SPIRIT rest ;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure and worthy Thee.
Hosanna in the highest !
- f* To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
cr Be honour, praise, and glory given
By all on earth and all in heaven.
ff Hosanna in the highest ! Amen.

- 242** “*Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house ;
and the place where Thine honour dwelleth.*”
- mf* WE love the place, O God.
Wherein Thine honour dwells :
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

GENERAL HYMNS.

It is the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet ;
And Thou, O LORD, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the sacred Font ;
For there the HOLY DOVE
To pour is ever wont
His blessing from above.

We love Thine Altar, LORD ;
Oh, what on earth so dear ?

p For there, in faith adored,
cr We find Thy Presence near.

mf We love the Word of life,
The Word that tells of peace,

p Of comfort in the strife,
cr And joys that never cease.

f We love to sing below
For mercies freely given ;
cr But, oh, we long to know
The triumph-song of heaven.

'p LORD JESUS, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,

f In Heav'n to see Thy Face,
dim And with Thy Saints adore. Amen.

243 “*Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths.*”

mf **L**ORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth ;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

p When our foes are near us.
cr Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
cr Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.
- mf* Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted ?
Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living ;
Word of life, supplying
p Comfort to the dying !
- mf* O that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
LORD, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee. Amen.

244 “A broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt Thou not despise.”

- p* L ORD, when we bend before Thy Throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.
Our broken spirits pitying see ;
True penitence impart ;
cr Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.
- mf* When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosoms share
Which is not wholly Thine.
May faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

245 “*If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the Righteous.*”

- p* WHEN at Thy footstool, Lord, I bend,
And plead with Thee for mercy there,
cr Think of the sinner's dying Friend,
And for His sake receive my prayer.
- p* O think not of my shame and guilt,
My thousand stains of deepest dye ;
cr Think of the Blood which JESUS spilt,
And let that Blood my pardon buy.
- mf* Think, LORD, how I am still Thine own,
p •The trembling creature of Thy hand ;
 Think how my heart to sin is prone,
 And what temptations round me stand.
- mf* O think upon Thy holy Word,
And every plighted promise there :
How prayer should evermore be heard,
And how Thy glory is to spare.
- p* O think not of my doubts and fears,
My strivings with Thy grace Divine :
 Think upon JESUS' woes and tears,
cr And let His Merits stand for mine.
- mf* Thine eye, Thine ear, they are not dull ;
Thine arm can never shorten'd be ;
Behold me here ; my heart is full ;
p Behold, and spare, and succour me Amen.

246 “*Men ought always to pray, and not to faint.*”

- mf* WHAT various hindrances we meet
 In coming to the Mercy-seat ;
Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there ?
Prayer makes the darken'd cloud withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* Restraining prayer, we cease to fight ;
cr Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright ;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.
mf When Moses stood with arms spread wide,
Success was found on Israel's side ;
p But when through weariness they fail'd,
That moment Amalek prevail'd.
mf Have we no words ? ah, think again ;
Words flow apace when we complain,
And fill our fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all our care.
Wore half the breath thus vainly spent
To Heav'n in supplication sent,
Our cheerful song would oftener be,
f "Hear what the LORD hath done for me."
mf O LORD, increase our faith and love,
That we may all Thy goodness prove,
And gain from Thy ex'r'ustless store
The fruits of prayer for evermore. Amen.

247 "*Thou preparest their heart, and Thine ear hearkeneth thereto.*"

- mf* L ORD, teach us how to pray aright
With reverence and with fear ;
p Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
cr We may, we must draw near.
mf We perish if we cease from prayer ;
O grant us power to pray ;
And, when to meet Thee we prepare,
LORD, meet us by the way.
God of all grace, we bring to Thee
p A broken contrite heart ;
mf Give, what Thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward part ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

- Faith in the only Sacrifice
That can for sin atone ;
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,
cr On CHRIST, on CHRIST alone ;
- p* Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay ;
cr Courage our fainting souls to keep,
And trust Thee though Thou slay ;
- mf* Give these, and then Thy Will be done ;
Thus, strengthen'd with all might,
We, through Thy SPIRIT and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright. Amen.

248 “*And he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me.*”

- mf* **S**HEPHERD Divine, our wants relieve
In this our evil day ;
To all Thy tempted followers give
The power to watch and pray.
- p* Long as our fiery trials last,
Long as the cross we bear,
cr O let our souls on Thee be cast
In never-ceasing prayer.
- mf* The Spirit of interceding grace
Give us in faith to claim ;
To wrestle till we see Thy Face,
And know Thy hidden Name.
- Till Thou Thy perfect love impart,
Till Thou Thyself bestow,
Be this the cry of every heart,
“I will not let Thee go.”
- I will not let Thee go, unless
Thou tell Thy Name to me ;
With all Thy great Salvation bless,
And make me all like Thee.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Then let me on the mountain-top
Behold Thine open Face ;
f Where faith in sight is swallow'd up,
And prayer in endless praise. Amen.

249 “ *Have mercy upon me, O God, after Thy great goodness : according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences.*”

p **H**AVE mercy, LORD, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind ;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin ;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

mf The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain,
And Thy free SPIRIT's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

f To GOD the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT glory be,
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.

250 “ *Out of the deep have I called unto Thee, O Lord.*”

p **O**UT of the deep I call
To Thee, O LORD, to Thee ;
Before Thy Throne of grace I fall ;
Be merciful to me.

Out of the deep I cry,
The woful deep of sin,
Of evil done in days gone by,
Of evil now within.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Out of the deep of fear,
And dread of coming shame,
From morning watch till night is near
or I plead the Precious Name.

mf LORD, there is mercy now,
As ever was, with Thee ;
Before Thy Throne of grace I bow ;
p Be merciful to me. Amen.

251 "*Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.*"

p • SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee ;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
Oh, by all Thy pains and woe
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from Thy Throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

mf By Thy helpless infant years,
• By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress •
In the savage wilderness ;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power ;
Turn, O turn a favouring eye ;
p Hear our solemn litany.

mf By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept ;
By the boding tears that flow'd
Over Salem's loved abode ;
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurk'd within Thy fold ;
From Thy Seat above the sky
p Hear our solemn litany.

GENERAL HYMNS.

By Thine hour of whelming fear ;
By Thine agony of prayer ;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn ;
By the gloom that veil'd the skies
O'er the dreadful Sacrifice ;
Listen to our humble cry ;
Hear our solemn litany.

- p p* By Thy deep expiring groan
By the sad sepulchral stone ;
By the vault whose dark abode
cr Held in vain the rising GOD ;
f O, from earth to Heav'n restored,
Mighty, re-ascended LORD,
mf Listen, listen to the cry
p Of our solemn litany. Amen.

252 "In Whom we have redemption through His Blood, the forgiveness of sins."

- p* WEARY of earth and laden with my sin,
I look at Heav'n and long to enter in,
But there no evil thing may find a home,
cr And yet I hear a voice that bids me, "Come."
p So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land ?
Before the whiteness of that Throne appear ?
cr Yet there are Hands stretch'd out to draw me near.
p The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day ;
cr Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
mf It is the voice of JESUS that I hear,
His are the Hands stretch'd out to draw me near,
And His the Blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the Throne.

GENERAL HYMNS.

'Twas He Who found me on the deathly wild,
And made me heir of Heav'n, the FATHER's child,
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

- p* O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
cr That in the FATHER's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.
mf Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, Righteous LORD ;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward ;
p Thine the sharp thorns, and (*mf*) mine the
golden crown ;
Mine the life won, and (*v*) Thine the life laid down.
mf Nought can I bring, dear LORD, for all I owe,
Yet let my full heart what it can bestow ;
cr Like Mary's gift, let my devotion prove,
Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love. Amen.

253 "When he thought thereon, he wept"

- p* O JESU CHRIST, if aught there be
That, more than all beside,
• In ever-painful memory
Must in my heart abide,
It is that deep ingratitude
Which I to Thee have shown,
Who didst for me in Tears and Blood
Upon the Cross atone.
Alas, how with my actions all
• Has this defect entwined ;
How has it poison'd with its gall
My spirit, heart, and mind !
mf Alas, through this, how many a gem
I've rudely cast away,
That might have form'd my diadem
In everlasting day !

GENERAL. HYMNS.

p Yet though the time be past and gone,
 Though little more remains ;
 Though nought is all that can be done,
 E'en with my utmost pains ;

mf Still will I strive, O Saviour mine,
 To do what in me lies ;
 For never did Thy glance Divine,
 A contrite heart despise. Amen.

254 “ *Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*”

p ART thou weary, art thou languid,
*A*rt thou sore distrest ?

mf “ Come to Me,” saith One, “ and coming
p Be at rest ! ”

mf Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
 If He be my Guide ?

p “ In His Feet and Hands are Wound-prints,
 And His Side.”

mf Hath He diadem as Monarch
 That His Brow adorns ?

“ Yea, a Crown, in very surety,
p But of thorns.”

mf If I find Him, if I follow,
 What His guerdon here ?

p “ Many a sorrow, many a labour,
 Many a tear.”

mf If I still hold closely to Him,
 What hath He at last ?

f “ Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended,
 Jordan past.”

mf If I ask Him to receive me,
 Will He say me nay ?

f “ Not till earth, and not till Heav'n
 Pass away.”

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless ?

ff "Angels, Martyrs, Prophets, Virgins,
Answer, Yes!" Amen.

255 "*Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.*"

p JUST as I am, without one plea
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

Just as I am, though toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

cr Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind ;
cr Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea all I need, in Thee to find.
p O LAMB of GOD, I come.

p Just as I am, (*mf*) Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve :
cr Because Thy promise I believe,
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

p Just as I am (*mf*) (Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down),
cr Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

p Just as I am, (*mf*) of that free love [prove,
The breadth, length, depth, and height to
cr Here for a season, then above,
p O LAMB of GOD, I come. Amen.

256 "*Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.*"

mf "COME unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."

p O blessed voice of JESUS,
cr Which comes to hearts opprest ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf It tells of benediction,
 Of pardon, grace, and peace.

f Of joy that hath no ending,
 Of love which cannot cease.

mf "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
 'And I will give you light."

p O loving voice of JESUS,

cr Which comes to cheer the night ;
p Our hearts were fill'd with sadness,

 And we had lost our way ;

f But He has brought us gladness
 And songs at break of day.

mf "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
 And I will give you life."

O cheering voice of JESUS,

cr Which comes to aid our strife ;

mf The foe is stern and eager,
 The fight is fierce and long ;

f But He has made us mighty,
 And stronger than the strong.

mf "And whosoever cometh,
 I will not cast him out."

O welcome voice of JESUS,

cr Which drives away our doubt ;

mf Which calls us very sinners,

p Unworthy though we be

cr Of love so free and boundless,

p To come, dear LORD, to Thee. Amen.

257 "*He that cometh to Me shall never hunger ; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.*"

p I HEARD the voice of JESUS say,

mf "Come unto Me and rest ;

cr Lay down, thou weary one, lay down

Thy head upon My Breast :"

GENERAL HYMNS.

p I came to JESUS as I was,
 Weary, and worn, and sad ;
cr I found in Him a resting-place,
ff And He has made me glad.

p I heard the voice of JESUS say,
mf “Behold, I freely give
cr The living water, thirsty one,
 Stoop down, and drink, and live :”
p I came to JESUS, and I drank
cr Of that life-giving stream ;
My thirst was quench'd, my soul revived,
ff • And now I live in Him.

p I heard the voice of JESUS say,
mf “I am this dark world's Light ;
cr Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright :”
p I look'd to JESUS, and I found
cr In Him my Star, my Sun ;
And in that Light of life I'll walk
dim Till travelling days are done. Amen.

258 “When he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders rejoicing.”

p I WAS a wandering sheep,
 I did not love the fold,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
 I would not be controll'd.
. I was a wayward child,
 I did not love my home,
I did not love my FATHER's voice,
 I loved afar to roam.

mf The Shepherd sought His sheep,
 The FATHER sought His child,
They follow'd me o'er vale and hill,
 O'er deserts waste and wild ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

- They found me (*p*) nigh to death,
Famish'd, and faint, and lone ;
cr They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wandering one.
mf They spoke in tender love,
They raised my drooping head,
They gently closed my bleeding wounds,
My fainting soul they fed ;
They wash'd my filth away,
They made me clean and fair ;
cr They brought me to my home in peace,
dim The long-sought wanderer.
f JESUS my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that wash'd me in His Blood,
'Twas He that made me whole ;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
dim That found the wandering sheep ;
cr 'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.
p I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controll'd ;
f But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold.
p I was a wayward child,
I once profer'd to roam ;
f But now I love my FATHER's voice,
I love, I love His home. Amen.

259 “What reward shall I give unto the Lord for all the benefits that He hath done unto me ?”

- p* THY Life was given for me,
Thy Blood, O Lord, was shed,
cr That I might ransom'd be,
And quicken'd from the dead ;
p Thy Life was given for me ;
What have I given for Thee ?

GENERAL HYMNS.

- Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
cr That through eternity
Thy glory I might know ;
p Long years were spent for me ;
Have I spent one for Thee ?
- mf* Thy FATHER's Home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled Throne,
dim Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone ;
p Yea, all was left for me ;
Have I left aught for Thee ?
- Thou, LORD, hast borne for me
More than my tongue can tell
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue me from hell ;
Thou suff'redst all for me ,
What have I borne for Thee ?
- mf* And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy Home above
cr Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love ;
mf Great gifts Thou broughtest me ;
p What have I brought to Thee ?
- mf* O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent ;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent ;
cr Thou gav'st Thyself for me,
I give myself to Thee. Amen.

260

" Lovest thou Me ? "

- mf* HARK, my soul ! it is the LORD :
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His Word ;
JESUS speaks, and speaks to thee,
p "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me ?

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf "I deliver'd thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, heal'd thy wound ;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

"Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare ?

p Yes, she may forgetful be,

cr Yet will I remember thee.

mf "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath.

cr Free and faithful, strong as death.

f "Thou shalt see My glory soon,

mf When the work of grace is done ;

cr Partner of My Throne shalt be ;

p Say, poor sinner, (*cr*) lov'st thou Me ?"

mf LORD, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint ;

cr Yet I love Thee, (*dim*) and adore ;

cr O for grace to love Thee more. Amen.

261 "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

mf **B**LESS'D are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our GOD ;
The secret of the LORD is theirs,
Their soul is CHRIST's abode.

p The LORD, Who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King ;

Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,

cr And for His dwelling and His Throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

GENERAL HYMNS.

p LORD, we Thy Presence seek ;
 May ours this blessing be ;
cr Give us a pure and lowly heart,
 A temple meet for Thee. Amen.

262 “Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three ; but
 the greatest of these is charity.”

mf **G**REAT Mover of all hearts, Whose Hand
 Doth all the secret springs command
 Of human thought and will,
Thou, since the world was made, dost bless
Thy Saints with fruits of holiness,
 Their order to fulfil.

Faith, hope, and love here weave one chain ;
But love alone shall then remain
 When this short day is gone :
f O Love, O Truth, O endless Light..
When shall we see Thy Sabbath bright
 With all our labours done ?

p We sow 'mid perils here and tears ;
cr There the glad hand the harvest bears,
dim Which here in grief hath sown :
mf Great THREE in ONE, the increase give ;
 Thy gifts of grace, by which we live,
cr With heavenly glory crown. Amen.

263 “If any man will come after Me, let him deny
 himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me.”

mf **T**AKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,
 If thou wouldest My disciple be ;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
 And humbly follow after Me.

Take up thy cross ; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm :
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel ;
p Thy LORD for thee the Cross endured,
cr To save thy soul from death and hell.
- mf* Take up thy cross then in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave ;
"Twill guide thee to a better home,
cr And lead to victory o'er the grave.
- mf* Take up thy cross, and follow CHRIST,
Nor think till death to lay it down ;
For only he who bears the cross
cr May hope to wear the glorious crown.
- f* To Thee, Great LORD, the ONE in THREE,
All praise for evermore ascend ;
*dim*O grant us in our Home to see
f The heavenly life that knows no end. Amen.

264

"Thy will be done."

mf MY GOD, my FATHER, while I stray,
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
 r "Thy Will be done."

Though dark' my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
 r "Thy Will be done."

What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive would I still reply,
 r "Thy Will be done."

If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine,
I only yield Thee what is Thine,
 r "Thy Will be done."

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet SPIRIT for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest ;
p "Thy Will be done."

mf Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
p "Thy Will be done." Amen.

265 "*Not as I will, but as Thou wilt*"

mf **T**HY way, not mine, O LORD,
However dark it be ;
Lead me by Thine own Hand,
(choose out the path for me.

Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best ;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

p I dare not choose my lot ;
I would not if I might ;

mf Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine, so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
p Else I must surely stray.

mf Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem ;
Choose Thou my good and ill

Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health ;

p Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf Not mine, not mine, the choice
 In things or great or small;
cr Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
f My Wisdom, and my All. Amen.

266 “*In the day time also He led them with a cloud, and all the night through with a light of fire.*”

mf **L**EAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling
 Lead Thou me on; [gloom,
p The night is dark, and I am far from home,
 Lead Thou me on.
cr Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 The distant scene; (*p*) one step enough for me.
mf I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
 Shouldst lead me on;
 I loved to choose and see my path; (*p*) but now
 Lead Thou me on.
cr I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
 Pride ruled my will: (*p*) remember not past years.
mf So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
 Will lead me on,
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, (*p*) till
 The night is gone;
cr And with the morn those Angel faces smile,
 Which I have loved long since, (*p*) and lost awhile.
 Amen.

267 “*Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus*”

p **L**ORD, as to 'Thy dear Cross we flee,
 And plead to be forgiven,
cr So let Thy Life our pattern be,
 And form our souls for ~~Heaven~~.
mf Help us, through good report and ill,
 Our daily cross to bear;
 Like Thee, to do our FATHER's Will,
p Our brethren's griefs to share.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine ;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.
- p* If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
p And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry,
pp "FATHER, Thy Will be done."
- nf* Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
- cr* O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Theo to Heav'n. Amen.

268 "*Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching.*"

- mf* YE servants of the LORD,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly Word,
And watchful at His gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame ;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

Watch ! 'tis your LORD's command
And while we speak, He's near ;
Mark the first signal of His Hand,
And ready all appear.

Oh, happy servant he,
In such a posture found !
He shall his LORD with rapture see,
And be with honour crown'd.

CHRIST shall the banquet spread
With His own royal Hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the Angelic band.

GENERAL HYMNS.

f All glory, LORd, to Thee,
Whom Heav'n and earth adore,
To FATHER, SON, and HOLy GHOSt,
ONE GOD for evermore. Amen.

- 269** “*Watch and pray.*”
- mf* CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose,”
p Hear thy guardian Angel say ;
mf Thou art in the midst of foes ;
 p “*Watch and pray.*”
- mf* Principalities and powers,
Mustered their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours :
 p “*Watch and pray.*”
- mf* Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever night and day ;
er Ambush'd lies the evil one ;
 p “*Watch and pray.*”
- f* Hear the victors who o'ercame ;
dim Still they mark each warrior's way ;
er All with one sweet voice exclaim,
 “*Watch and pray.*”
- mf* Hear, above all, hear thy LORd,
Him thou lovest to obey ;
p Hide within thy heart His Word,
 “*Watch and pray.*”
- mf* Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day ;
Pray, that help may be sent down ;
 “*Watch and pray.*” Amen.

- 270** “*Put on the whole armour of God.*”
- f* SOLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,
And put your armour on ;
Strong in the strength which GOD supplies,
Through His Eternal SON ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

- Strong in the LORD of Hosts,
And in His mighty power ;
p Who in the strength of JESUS trusts
cr Is more than conqueror.
f Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued ;
mf And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.
From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;
cr Tread all the powers of darkness down,
f And win the well-fought day.
mf That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through CHRIST alone,
cr A crown of joy at last.
p JESU, Eternal SON,
cr We praise Thee and adore,
f Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.
-

271 “*If any man serve Me, let him follow Me ; and where I am, there shall also My servant be.”*

- mf* O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end ;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend ;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.
O let me feel Thee near me :
The world is ever near ;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

p My foes are ever near me,
 Around me and within ;
cr But, JESUS, draw Thou nearer,
 And shield my soul from sin.

mf O let me hear Thee speaking
 In accents clear and still,
 Above the storms of passion,
 The murmurs of self-will ;
O speak to re-assure me,
 To hasten or control ;
O speak, and make me listen,
 Thou Guardian of my soul.

O JESUS, Thou hast promised
 To all who follow Thee,
 That where Thou art in glory
 There shall Thy servant be ;
And, JESUS, I have promised
 To serve Thee to the end ;
O give me grace to follow,
 My Master and my Friend

p O let me see Thy foot-marks,
 And in them plant mine own
 My hope to follow duly
 Is in Thy strength alone ;
cr O guide me, call me, draw me,
 Uphold me to the end ;
 And then in Heav'n receive me,
 My Saviour and my Friend. Amen.

272 *"Christ in you, the hope of glory."*

mf O SAVIOUR, may we never rest
 Till Thou art forin'd within,
 Till Thou hast calm'd our troubled breast,
 And crush'd the power of sin.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* O may we gaze upon Thy Cross,
cr Until the wondrous sight
 Makes earthly treasures seem but dross,
p And earthly sorrows light :
mf Until, released from carnal ties,
 Our spirit upward springs,
 And sees true peace above the skies,
 True joy in heavenly things.
p There as we gaze, may we become
 United, LORD, to Thee,
cr And, in a fairer, happier home,
 Thy perfect beauty see. Amen.

273 “Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity!”

- mf* O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see
 The brethren join in love to Thee !
On Thee alone their heart relias,
 Their only strength Thy grace supplies.
How sweet within Thy holy place
With one accord to sing Thy grace,
Besieging Thine attentive ear
 With all the force of fervent prayer !
p O may we love the House of GOD,
p Of peace and joy the blest abode ;
cr O may no angry strife destroy
 That sacred peace, that holy joy.
mf The world without may rage, but we
 Will only cling more close to Thee,
With hearts to Thee more wholly given,
 More wean'd from earth, more fix'd on Heav'n.
p LORD, shower upon us from above
 The sacred gift of mutual love ;
Each other's wants may we supply,
 And reign together in the sky.

GENERAL HYMNS.

f Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

274 . . . “One hope of your calling.”

mf **T**HROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.

Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light ;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

One the Light of God's own Presence
O'er His ransom'd people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread :

One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires :

One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one ;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun :

f One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty FATHER
Reigns in love for evermore.

mf Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid ;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
p Till we rest beneath its shade.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- cr* Soon shall come the great awaking,
 Soon the rending of the tomb ;
f Then the scattering of all shadows,
 And the end of toil and gloom. Amen.

275 "That they all may be one."

mf FATHER of all, from land and sea
 The nations sing, "Thine, LORD, are we,
 Countless in number, but in Thee
 May we be one."

O SON of God, Whose love so free
p For men did make Thee Man to be,
cr United to our GOD in Thee
 May we be one.

p Thou, LORD, didst once for all atone ;
mf Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
 Of their two walls the Corner Stone,
 Making them one.

In Thee we are GOD's Israel,
Thou art the world's Emmanuel,
In Thee the Saints for ever dwell,
 Millions, but one.

Thou art the Fountain of all good,
p Cleansing with Thy most precious Blood,
cr And feeding us with Angels' Food,
 Making us one.

mf Join high and low, join young and old
 In love that never waxes cold ;
cr Under one Shepherd, in one Fold,
 Make us all one.

p O SPIRIT Blest, Who from above
 Calm'st gently gliding like a dove,
 Calm all our strife, give faith and love ;
 O make us one.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf O TRINITY in UNITY,
ONE only GOD, in Persons THREE,
Dwell ever in our hearts ; like Thee
May we be one.

f So, when the world shall pass away,
May we awake with joy and say,
“Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one.” Amen.

276 “*Casting all your care upon Him : for He careth for you.*”

mf O LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest ;
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best.

p How far from this our daily life,
How oft disturb'd by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms ;

cr Oh, could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thy Almighty arms !

p Could we but kneel, and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our GOD,

cr Then rise with lighten'd cheer ;

mf Sure that the FATHER, Who is nigh
To still the famish'd raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear.

p We cannot trust Him as we should ;
So chafes weak nature's restless mood
To cast its peace away ;

cr But birds and flowerets round us preach,
All, all the present evil teach
Sufficient for the day.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf LORD, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers ;
 Make them from self to cease ;
Leave all things to a FATHER's Will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
p E'en in affliction, peace. Amen.

277 “ *Whom have I in heaven but Thee ? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee.*”

mf NEARER, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee ;

p E'en though it be a cross
 That raiseth me ;

cr Still all my song shall be,

dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

p Though, like the wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,

 My rest a stone ;

cr Yet in my dreams I'd be

dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

mf There let my way appear
 Steps unto Heav'n,

 All that Thou sendest me
 In mercy given,

cr Angels to beckon me

dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

mf Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,

 Out of my stony griefs
 Beth-el I'll raise ;

cr So by my woes to be

dim Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

278 “*And the Apostles said unto the Lord, Increase our faith.*”

mf O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Though press'd by many a foe ;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of poverty or woe ;

p That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod ;
cr But in the hour of grief or pain
Can lean upon its God ;

mf A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without ;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt ;
A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up the dying bed.

p LORD, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
cr I taste e'en now the hallow'd bliss
Of an eternal home. Amen.

279 “*Lord, help me.*”

p O HELP us, LORD ; each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give ;
mf Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

p O help us, when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore ;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
cr O help us, LORD, the more.

mf O help us, through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe ;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

GENERAL HYMNS.

O help us, JESU, from on high,
We know no help but Thee ;
O help us so to live and die
or As Thine in Heav'n to be. Amen.

280 “*And they shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels.*”

mf **T**HINE for ever ! GOD of love,
Hear us from Thy Throne above ;
Thine for ever may we be
Here and in eternity.

Thine for ever ! LORD of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife ;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

Thine for ever ! oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest !
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

Thine for ever ! Saviour, keep
p U’s Thy frail and trembling sheep ;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
or Let us all Thy goodness share.

mf Thine for ever ; Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
or Lead us, LORD, from earth to Heav’n. Amen.

281 “*I am the Lord thy God . . . Which leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go.*”

mf **L**EAD us, Heavenly FATHER, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee ;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our GOD our FATHER be.

GENERAL HYMNS.

p SAVIOUR, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
 All our weakness Thou dost know ;
 Thou didst tread this earth before us,
 Thou didst feel its keenest woe ;
 Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
 Through the desert Thou didst go.

mf SPIRIT of our God, descending,
 Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
 Love with every passion blending,
 Pleasure that can never cloy ;
 Thus provided, pardon'd, guided,
 Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

282 “*O hold Thou up my goings in Thy paths ; that my footsteps slip not.*”

mf **B**E Thou my Guardian and my Guide,
 And hear me when I call ;
 Let not my slippery footsteps slide,
 And hold me lest I fall.

p The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell
 Around the path I tread ;

cr O save me from the snares of hell,

f Thou Quickener of the dead.

p And if I tempted am to sin,
 And outward things are strong,

cr Do Thou, O LORD, keep watch within,
 And save my soul from wrong.

mf Still let me ever watch and pray,

p And feel that I am frail ;

That if the Tempter cross my way,

cr Yet he may not prevail. Amen.

283 “*Lord, remember me.*”

mf **O** THOU, from Whom all goodness flows,
 I lift my heart to Thee ;

p In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
 Good LORD, remember me.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- When on my aching burden'd heart
 My sins lie heavily,
^{cr} Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart
^p Good LORD, remember me.
- When trials sore obstruct my way,
 And ills I cannot flee,
^{mf} Then let my strength be as my day ;
^p Good LORD, remember me.
- If worn with pain, disease, and grief
 This feeble frame should be,
^{cr} Grant patience, rest, and kind relief ;
^p Good LORD, remember me.
- And, oh, when in the hour of death
 I bow to Thy decree,
 JESU, receive my parting breath ;
^{pp} Good LORD, remember me. Amen

284 “*My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee; in a barren and dry land where no water is.*”

- ^p • FAR from my heavenly home,
 Far from my FATHER's breast,
 Fainting I cry, “Blest SPIRIT, come,
^{cr} And speed me to my rest.”
- ^{mf} My spirit homeward turns,
 And fain would thither flee ;
^{dim} My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,
 When I remember thee.
- ^{mf} • To thee, to thee I press,
^p A dark and toilsome road ;
 When shall I pass the wilderness,
^{cr} And reach the Saints' abode ?
- ^{mf} God of my life, be near ;
 On Thee my hopes I cast ;
^p O guide me through the desert here,
^{cr} And bring me home at last. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

285 “*And He arose and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still.”*

f FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
 Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
dim But Thou wast wrapp'd in guileless sleep,
 pp Calm and still.

mf “Save, LORD, we perish,” was their cry,
 “O save us in our agony !”

cr Thy Word above the storm rose high,
 p “Peace, be still.”

pp The wild winds hush'd ; (*f*) the angry deep
dim Sank, like a little child, to sleep ;
 The sullen billows ceased to leap,
 cr At Thy Will.

mf So, when our life is clouded o'er,
 And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
 Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
 pp “Peace, be still.” Amen.

286 “*Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory.”*

mf O LET him, whose sorrow
 No relief can find,
 Trust in God, and borrow
 Ease for heart and mind.

p Where the mourner weeping
 Sheds the secret tear,

cr God His watch is keeping,
dim Though none else be near.

mf God will never leave thee,
 All thy wants He knows,
 Feels the pains that grieve thee,
 Sees thy cares and woes.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Raise thine eyes to Heav'n
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

- p* When in grief we languish,
cr He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.

p All our woe and sadness,
In this world below,
cr Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know.

p JESU, Holy Saviour,
cr In the realms above
mf Crown us with Thy favour,
Fill us with Thy love. Amen.

287 “*Let my supplication come before Thee; deliver me according to Thy Word.*”

- mf* JESUS, LORD of life and glory,
Bend from Heav'n Thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear:

p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good LORD.

mf From the depths of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,

p By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good LORD.

When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good LORD.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf When the world around is smiling,
 In the time of wealth and ease,
 Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
 In the day of health and peace,

p By Thy mercy,
 O deliver us, good LORD.

In the weary hours of sickness,
 In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
 When the creature's help is vain,
 By Thy mercy,
 O deliver us, good LORD.

In the solemn hour of dying,
 In the awful judgment day,

cr May our souls, on Thee relying,
 Find Thee still our Hope and Stay :

p By Thy mercy,
 O deliver us, good LORD. Amen.

288

"The time is short."

mf **A** FEW more years shall roll,
 A few more seasons come,
dim And we shall be with those that rest

p Asleep within the tomb :
 Then, O my LORD, prepare (*cr*)
 My soul for that great day ;

cr e dim O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
 And take my sins away.

mf A few more suns shall set
 O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
 A far serener clime :

p Then, O my LORD, prepare (*cr*)
 My soul for that bright day ;

cr e dim O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
 And take my sins away.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
cr And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more :
p Then, O my LORD, prepare (*cr*)
My soul for that calm day ;
*cr e dim*O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
p And take my sins away.

- A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
cr And we shall weep no more :
p Then, O my LORD, prepare (*cr*)
My soul for that blest day :
*cr e dim*O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
p And take my sins away.

- mf* 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
p Who died that we might live, (*f*) Who lives
That we with Him may reign :
p Then, O my LORD, prepare (*cr*)
My soul for that glad day ;
*cr e dim*O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
p And take my sins away. Amen.

289 “*So soon passeth it away, and we are gone.*”

- mf* DAYS and moments quickly flying
Blend the living with the dead ;
p Soon will you and I be lying
Each within our narrow bed.

- Soon our souls to God Who gave them
Will have sped their rapid flight :
cr Able now by grace to save them,
Oh, that while we can we might !

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf JESU, Infinite Redeemer,
 Maker of this mighty frame,
dim Teach, O teach us to remember
 What we are, and whence we came ;
 Whence we came, and whither wending ;
p Soon we must through darkness go,
f To inherit bliss unending,
p Or eternity of woe.
mf O by Thy power grant, LORD, that we
dim At our last hour (*p*) fall not from Thee ;
er Saved by Thy grace, Thine may we be
 All through the days of (*dim*) eternity.

Amen.

290 “I will always give thanks unto the Lord : His praise shall ever be in my mouth.”

mf **T**HROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
 In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
 My heart and tongue employ.
O magnify the LORD with me,
 With me exalt His Name ;
p When in distress to Him I call'd,
f He to my rescue came.
mf The Hosts of GOD encamp around
 The dwellings of the just ;
Deliverance He affords to all
 Who on His succour trust.
O make but trial of His love,
 Experience will decide
How bless'd are they, and only they,
 Who in His truth confide.
Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
 Have nothing else to fear ;
Make you His service your delight,
 Your wants shall be His care.

GENERAL HYMNS.

f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

291 “*Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life.*”

mf O FT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go ;
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthen'd with the Bread of Life !
cr Let not sorrow dim your eye,
cr Soon shall every tear be dry ;
mf Let not fears your course impede,
f Great your strength, if (*dim*) great your need.
mf Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
March in heavenly armour clad ;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
f Soon shall victory wake your song.
Onward then in battle move ;
More than conquerors ye shall prove ;
dim Though opposed by many a foe,
f Christian soldiers, onward go !
Hymns of glory and of praise,
mf FATHER, unto Thee we raise :
Holy JESUS, praise to Thee
With the SPIRIT ever be. Amen.

292 “*O praise the Lord of heaven, praise Him in the height.*”

ff PRAISE the LORD ! ye heavens, adore Him,
Praise Him, Angels, in the height ;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars and light :
f Praise the LORD ! for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obey'd ;
f Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- f* Praise the **LORD** ! for He is glorious ;
 Never shall His promise fail ;
ff God hath made His Saints victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the **GOD** of our salvation :
 Hosts on high, His power proclaim ;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify His Name ! Amen.

293 “*O that men would therefore praise the Lord for His goodness.*”

- f* **S**ING praise to God Who reigns above,
 The God of all creation,
The God of power, (*p*) the God of love,
f The God of our salvation ;
mf With healing balm my soul He fills,
 And every faithless murmur stills ;
f To God all praise and glory.
mf The Angel-host, O King of kings,
 Thy praise for ever telling,
In earth and sky all living things
 Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,
Adore the wisdom which could span,
 And power which form'd creation's plan :
f To God all praise and glory.
mf What God's Almighty power hath made
 His gracious mercy keepeth ;
cr By morning glow (*p*) or evening shade
 His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth ;
mf Within the kingdom of His might
 Lo ! all is just, and all is right ;
f To God all praise and glory.
mf The **LORD** is never far away,
p But, through all grief distressing,
cr An ever-present help and stay,
 Our peace and joy and blessing ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

- dim* As with a mother's tender hand,
cr He leads His own, His chosen band ;
f To God all praise and glory.
mf Thus all my toilsome way along
cr I sing aloud Thy praises,
That men may hear the grateful song
 My voice unwearied raises :
f Be joyful in the LORD, my heart ;
Both soul and body bear your part ;
ff To God all praise and glory. Amen.

294 “Who led His people through the wilderness ; for His mercy endureth for ever.”

- f* O PRAISE our Great and Gracious LORD,
 And call upon His Name :
 To strains of joy tune every chord,
 His mighty acts proclaim :
mf Tell how He led His chosen race
 To Canaan’s promised land ;
 Tell how His covenant of grace
 Unchanged shall ever stand.
mf He gave the shadowing cloud by day,
 The moving fire by night ;
 To guide His Israel on their way,
 He made their darkness light ;
 And have not we a sure retreat,
 A Saviour ever nigh,
cr The same clear light to guide our feet,
 The Day-spring from on high ?
mf We too have Manna from above,
 The Bread that came from Heav’n ;
 To us the same kind hand of love
 Hath living waters given ;
 A Rock we have, from whence the spring
 In rich abundance flows ;
f That Rock is CHRIST, our Priest, our King,
 Who life and health bestows.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf O may we prize this blessed Food,
And trust our heavenly Guide ;
p So shall we find death's fearful flood
Serene as Jordan's tide,
cr And safely reach that happy shore,
p The land of peace and rest,
cr Where Angels worship and adore
In God's own Presence blest. Amen.

295 “All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord.”

f THE strain upraise of joy and praise, Alleluia !
To the glory of their King
Let the ransom'd people sing Alleluia !
And the choirs that dwell on high
Swell the chorus in the sky, Alleluia !
mf Ye, through the fields of Paradise that roam,
Ye blessed ones, repeat through that bright home Alleluia !
Ye planets glittering on your heavenly way,
Ye shining constellations, join and say *f* Alleluia !
p Ye clouds that onward sweep,
Ye winds on pinions light,
f Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
Ye lightnings, wildly bright,
p In sweet consent unite your Alleluia !
mf Ye floods and ocean billows,
Ye storms and winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar frost and summer glow,
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And glorious forests, sing *f* Alleluia !
p First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say *f* Alleluia !

GENERAL HYMNS.

Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,
Join in creation's hymn, and cry again

Alleluia !

f Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous
Alleluia !

p There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus
Alleluia !

mf Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry Alleluia !
Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply
Alleluia !

To GOD, Who all creation made,
The frequent hymn be duly paid, *f* Alleluia !

This is the strain, the eternal strain, the LORD of all
things loves, Alleluia !

This is the song, the heavenly song, that CHRIST
Himself approves, Alleluia !

Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice awaking,
Alleluia !

p And children's voices echo, answer making,
Alleluia !

Now from all men be out-pour'd
Alleluia to the LORD ;
With Alleluia evermore
The SON and SPIRIT we adore.

f Praise be done to the THREE in ONE.
Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Amen.

296 "And all her streets shall say, Alleluia."

f SING Alleluia forth in duteous praise,
Ye citizens of Heav'n ; O sweetly raise
ff An endless Alleluia.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf Ye Powers who stand before the Eternal Light,
cr In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
 f An endless Alleluia.

mf The Holy City shall take up your strain,
cr And with glad songs resounding wake again
 f An endless Alleluia.

mf In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the LORD with thankful voice
 f An endless Alleluia.

mf Ye who have gain'd at length your palms in bliss,
cr Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
 f An endless Alleluia.

There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honour of your King,
 ff An endless Alleluia.

p This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back,
This is glad food and drink which ne'er shall lack,
 mf An endless Alleluia :

While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we
 praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
 f An endless Alleluia.

Almighty CHRIST, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore ; to Thee we bring
 ff An endless Alleluia. Amen.

297 “When I laid the foundations of the earth . . .
when the morning stars sang together, and all the
sons of God shouted for joy”

mf SONGS of praise the Angels sang,
Heaven with Alleluias rang,
When creation was begun,
When GOD spake and it was done.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- Songs of praise awoke the morn
p When the Prince of peace was born ;
cr Songs of praise arose when He
f Captive led captivity.
p Heav'n and earth must pass away,
mf Songs of praise shall crown that day ;
God will make new heavens and earth,
f Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
p And will man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come ?
cr No, the Church delights to raise
f Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
mf Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
f Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
FATHER, unto Thee we raise,
JESU, glory unto Thee,
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

298 “Praise the Lord, O my soul ; and all that is within me praise His Holy Name.”

- mf* PRAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring ;
Ransom'd, heal'd, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing ;
f Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Praise the everlasting King.
mf Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress ;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless ;
f Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Glorious in His faithfulness.

GENERAL HYMNS.

p Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows ;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes ;
f Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him ;
Ye behold Him face to face ;
Saints triumphant, bow before Him,
Gather'd in from every race ;
ff Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Praise with us the GOD of grace. Amen.

299 “I heard the voice of many angels . . . saying,
. . . Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to
receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength,
and honour, and glory, and blessing.”

f COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With Angels round the Throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

“Worthy the LAMB that died,” they cry,
“To be exalted thus ;”
“Worthy the LAMB,” our lips reply,
p “For He was slain for us.”

mf JESUS is worthy to receive
Honour and power Divine ;
cr And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, LORD, for ever Thine.

f Let all creation join in one
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the Throne,
p And to adore the LAMB. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

300 “King of kings, and Lord of lords.”

f ALL hail the power of JESUS’ Name ;

dim A Let Angels prostrate fall ;

cr Bring forth the royal diadem

And crown Him LORD of all.

mf Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fix’d this floating ball ;

f Now hail the Strength of Israel’s might,
And crown Him LORD of all.

mf Crown Him, ye Martyrs of your GOD,
Who from His Altar call ;

• Extol the Stein-of-Jesse’s Rod,
And crown Him LORD of all.

Ye seed of Israel’s chosen race,
Ye ransom’d of the fall,

cr Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him LORD of all.

mf Hail Him, ye heirs of David’s line,
Whom David LORD did call,

p The God Incarnate, Man Divine,
• And crown Him LORD of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne’er forget
The wormwood and the gall,

cr Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him LORD of all.

f Let every tribe and every tongue
Before Him prostrate fall,
And shout in universal song
The crowned LORD of all. Amen.

301 “To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me
in My throne, even as I also overcame, and am set
down with My Father in His throne.”

p THE Head that once was crown’d with thorns,

f Is crown’d with glory now :

A royal diadem adorns

The mighty Victor’s Brow.

GENERAL HYMNS.

The highest place that Heav'n affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and LORD of lords,
And Heav'n's eternal Light.

mf The Joy of all who dwell above,
 The Joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
 And grants His Name to know.

p To them the Cross, with all its shame,

cr With all its grace, is given :

f Their name an everlasting name,
 Their joy the joy of Heav'n.

p They suffer with their LORD below,

f They reign with Him above ;

mf Their profit and their joy to know
 The mystery of His love.

The Cross He bore is life and health,

 Though shame and death to Him ;

His people's hope, His people's wealth,

f Their everlasting theme. Amen.

302 “*The four beasts and four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb, having every one of them harps, and golden vials full of odours, which are the prayers of saints.”*

f COME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,
 Cleave the skies with shouts of praise ;
Sing to Him Who found the ransom,
 Ancient of eternal days,
God of God, the WORD Incarnate,
 Whom the Heav'n of Heav'n obeys.

mf Ere He raised the lofty mountains,
 Form'd the seas, or built the sky,
Love eternal, free, and boundless,

p Moved the LORD of Life to die,

cr Fore-ordin'd the Prince of princes

p For the Throne of Calvary.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- There, for us and our redemption,
 See Him all His Life-blood pour !
- cr* There He wins our full salvation,
 Dies that we may die no more ;
- f* Then, arising, lives for ever,
 Reigning where He was before.
- f* High on yon celestial mountains
 Stands His gem-built Throne, all bright,
Midst unending Alleluias
 Bursting from the sons of light ;
Sion's people tell His praises,
- ff* Victor after hard-won fight.
- mf* Bring your harps, and bring your odours,
 Sweep the string and pour the lay ;
- f* Let the earth proclaim His wonders,
 King of that celestial day ;
- p* He the LAMB once slain is worthy,
 Who was dead, (*f*) and lives for aye.
- ff* Laud and honour to the FATHER,
 Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
 Ever THREE and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
 While unending ages run. Amen.

303

"In everything give thanks."

- mf* WHEN morning gilds the skies,
 My heart awaking cries,
- f* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :
- p* Alike at work and prayer
- cr* To JESUS I repair ;
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.
- mf* Whene'er the sweet church bell
 Peals over hill and dell,
- f* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :
- p* O hark to what it sings,
- cr* As joyously it rings,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir,
f May JESUS CHRIST be praised :
p This song of sacred joy,
cr It never seems to cloy,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.
p When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
mf May JESUS CHRIST be praised :
p When evil thoughts molest,
cr With this I shield my breast,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.
p Does sadness fill my mind ?
cr A solace here I find,
mf May JESUS CHRIST be praised :
p Or fades my earthly bliss ?
cr My comfort still is this,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.
mf The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
f May JESUS CHRIST be praised :
p The powers of darkness fear,
cr When this sweet chant they hear,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.
f In Heav'n's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
ff May JESUS CHRIST be praised :
f Let earth, and sea, and sky
cr From depth to height reply,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.
mf Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle Divine,
f May JESUS CHRIST be praised :
Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
cr May JESUS CHRIST be praised. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

304 “*And on His Head were many crowns.*”

- f* CROWN Him with many crowns,
The LAMB upon His Throne ;
Hark ! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own :
Awake, my soul, and sing
p Of Him Who died for thee,
cr And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.
f Crown Him the Virgin’s Son,
p The GOD Incarnate born,
cr Whose Arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His Brow adorn :
p Fruit of the mystic Rose,
cr As of that Rose the Stem ;
mf The Root whence mercy ever flows,
p The Babe of Bethlehem.
mf Crown Him the LORD of love ;
p Behold His Hands and Side,
cr Those Wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified :
p No Angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
pp rit But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.
mf Crown Him the LORD of peace,
cr Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise :
f His reign shall know no end,
p And round His pierced Feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
cr Their fragrance ever sweet.
f Crown Him the LORD of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably Sublime :

GENERAL HYMNS.

All hail, Redeemer, hail !
p For Thou hast died for me ;
f Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity. Amen.

305 “*Every day will I give thanks unto Thee, and praise Thy Name for ever and ever.*”

mf S AVIOUR, Blessèd Saviour,
Listen whilst we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King ;

p All we have we offer ;
All we hope to be,
f Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

p Nearer, ever nearer,
CHRIST, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee ;
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die ;
f Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

mf Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here ;
f True and everlasting
Are the glories there ;
p Where no pain, nor sorrow,
Toil, nor care, is known,
f Where the Angel-legions
Circle round Thy Throne.

p Dark and ever darker
Was the wintry past,
cr Now a ray of gladness
O'er our path is cast ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* Every day that passeth,
 Every hour that flies,
f Tells of love unfeignèd,
 Love that never dies.
- mf* Clearer still and clearer
 Dawns the light from Heav'n,
In our sadness bringing
 News of sin forgiven ;
Life has lost its shadows,
 Pure the light within ;
f Thou hast shed Thy radiance
 On a world of sin.
- Brighter still and brighter
 Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
 O'er our work that's done ;
p Time will soon be over,
 Toil and sorrow past,
mf May we, Blessèd Saviour,
 Find a rest at last.
- Onward, ever onward,
 Journeying o'er the road
cr Worn by Saints before us,
 Journeying on to GOD ;
p Leaving all behind us,
cr May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
 Till the prize is won.
- f* Bliss, all bliss excelling,
 When the ransom'd soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
 Finds its promised goal ;
p Where in joys unheard of
cr Saints with Angels sing,
f Never weary raising
 Praises to their King. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

306 “Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a Name which is above every name : that at the Name of Jesus every knee should bow.”

mf **A**T the Name of JESUS
Every knee shall bow,

cr Every tongue confess Him

f King of glory now ;

mf 'Tis the FATHER's pleasure
We should call Him LORD,

cr Who from the beginning
Was the Mighty WORD.

f At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the Angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and Dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly Orders,
In their great array.

p Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
cr Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He pass'd :

f Bore it up triumphant

p With its human light,

cr Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height ;

f To the Throne of GODHEAD,
To the FATHER's breast,

Fill'd it with the glory

dim Of that perfect rest.

GENERAL HYMNS.

f Name Him, brothers, name Him,
With love as strong as death,
p But with awe and wonder
pp And with bated breath ;
p He is God the Saviour,
He is CHRIST the LORD,
cr Ever to be worshipp'd,
Trusted, and adored.

mf In your hearts enthrone Him ;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy.
All that is not true :
cr Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour ;
Let His Will enfold you
In its light and power.

f Brothers, this LORD JESUS
Shall return again,
With His FATHER's glory,
With His Angel train ;
ff For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His Brow,
And our hearts confess Hin
rall King of glory now. Amen.

307 “ *So shall the King have pleasure in thy beauty . for He
is thy Lord God, and worship thou Him.”*

mf O SAVIOUR, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,
cr O Name of might and favour,
All other names above !
p We worship Thee, (*cr*) we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing ;
f We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our holy LORD and King.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought :
p We worship Thee, (*cr*) we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing ;
f We praise Thee, and confess Thee
dim Our gracious LORD and King.

f In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power Divine ;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine ;
p We worship Thee, (*cr*) we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing ;
f We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our glorious LORD and King.

mf O grant the consummation
Of this our song above
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love ;
f Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King. Amen.

308

"O praise the Lord."

f O PRAISE ye the LORD !
Praise Him in the height ;
Rejoice in His Word,
Ye Angels of light ;
Ye heavens, adore Him
By Whom ye were made,
p And worship before Him,
cr In brightness array'd.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- f* O praise ye the LORD !
Praise Him upon earth,
mf In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth ;
f Praise Him Who hath brought you
His grace from above,
Praise Him Who hath taught you
To sing of His love.
- O praise ye the LORD,
All things that give sound ;
Each jubilant chord,
Re-echo around ;
Loud organs, His glory
Forth tell in deep tone,
p And sweet harp, the story
Of what He hath done.
- f* O praise ye the LORD !
Thanksgiving and song
To Him be outpour'd
All ages along :
mf For love in creation,
cr For heaven restored,
f For grace of salvation
O praise ye the LORD ! Amen.

Holy Communion.

309 “ *The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the Blood of Christ ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the Body of Christ ?* ”

- mf* NOW, my tongue, the mystery telling
Of the glorious Body sing,
And the Blood, all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' LORD and King,
p In a Virgin's womb once dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

HOLY COMMUNION.

- mf* Given for us, and condescending
p To be born for us below,
cr He, with men in converse blending,
 Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,
 Till He closed with wondrous ending
p His most patient life of woe.
mf That last night, at supper lying,
 'Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,
JESUS, with the law complying,
 Keeps the feast its rites demand ;
Then, more precious Food supplying,
 Gives Himself with His own Hand.
p WORD-made-Flesh true bread He maketh
cr By His Word His Flesh to be ;
p Wine His Blood ; (*mf*) which whoso taketh
 Must from carnal thoughts be free ;
f Faith alone, though (*dim*) sight forsaketh,
mf Shows true hearts the mystery.

PART 2.

- p* Therefore we, before Him bending,
 This great Sacrament revere ;
cr Types and shadows have their ending;
 For the newer rite is here ;
mf Faith, our outward sense befriending,
 Makes our inward vision clear.
f Glory let us give, and blessing
 To the FATHER, and the SON,
Honour, might, and praise addressing,
 While eternal ages run ;
Ever too His love confessing,
 Who from Both with Both is ONE. Amen.

310

"So man did eat angels' food."

- mf* **L**O ! the Angels' Food is given
 To the pilgrim who hath striven ;
See the children's Bread from Heaven,
 Which on dogs may ne'er be spent :

HOLY COMMUNION.

Truth the ancient types fulfilling,
Isaac bound, a victim willing,
Paschal Lamb its life-blood spilling,
Manna to the fathers sent.

- pp* Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us ;
JESU, of Thy love befriend us ;
cr Thou refresh us, Thou defend us,
Thine eternal goodness send us
f In the land of life to see :
p Thou Who all things canst and knowest,
Who on earth such Food bestowest,
cr Grant us with Thy Saints, though lowest,
Where the heavenly Feast Thou shovest,
Fellow heirs (*dim*) and guests to be.

Amen.

311 “*As the living Father hath sent Me, and I live by the Father; so he that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me.”*

- mf* THE Heavenly WORD proceeding forth,
Yet leaving not the FATHER’s side,
Accomplishing His work on earth
p Had reach’d at length life’s eventide.
mf By false disciple to be given
To foemen for His life athirst,
Himself, the very Bread of Heav’n,
He gave to His disciples first.
He gave Himself in either kind,
His precious Flesh, His precious Blood ;
cr In love’s own fulness thus design’d
Of the whole man to be the Food.
p By Birth their Fellow-man was He ;
cr Their Meat, when sitting at the Board ;
p He died, their Ransomer to be ;
f He ever reigns, their great Reward.

HOLY COMMUNION.

PART 2.

p O Saving Victim, (*cr*) opening wide
mf The gate of heaven to (*dim*) man below,
cr Our foes press on from every side,
mf Thine aid supply, Thy strength (*dim*) bestow.
mf All praise and thanks to Thee ascend
 For evermore, Blest ONE in THREE ;
p O grant us life that shall not end
cr In our true native land with Thee. Amen.

312 “*Jesus said unto them, I am the Bread of Life.*”
p **T**HEE we adore, O hidden Saviour, Thee,
 Who in Thy Sacrament dost deign to be ;
Both flesh and spirit at Thy Presence fail,
Yet here Thy Presence we devoutly hail.
mf O blest Memorial of our dying LORD,
Who living Bread to men doth here afford !
O may our souls for ever feed on Thee,
And Thou, O CHRIST, for ever precious be.
Fountain of goodness, JESU, LORD and God,
p Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cleansing Blood;
cr Increase our faith and love, that we may know
The hope and peace which from Thy Presence flow.
p O CHRIST, Whom now beneath a veil we see,
May what we thirst for soon our portion be,
cr To gaze on Thee unveil'd, and see Thy Face,
f The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace. Amen.

313 “*Wisdom saith, Come eat of my bread, and drink of the wine which I have mingled.*”
p **D**RAW nigh and take the Body of the LORD,
 And drink the holy Blood for you outpour'd.
Saved by that Body and that holy Blood,
cr With souls refresh'd, we render thanks to GOD.
 Salvation's Giver, CHRIST, the Only SON,
 By His dear Cross and Blood the victory won.

HOLY COMMUNION.

- p* Offer'd was He for greatest and for least,
Himself the Victim, and Himself the Priest.
Victims were offer'd by the law of old,
Which in a type this heavenly mystery told.
- mf* He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade,
Now gives His holy grace His saints to aid.
- p* Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
cr And take the safeguard of salvation here.
- mf* He, that His saints in this world rules and
To all believers life eternal yields ; [shields,
With heavenly bread makes them that hunger
Gives living waters to the thirsting soul. [whole,
- p* Alpha and Omega, to Whom shall bow
All nations at the Doom, is with us now. Amen.

314 “*He that catcheth My Flesh and drinketh My Blood,
dwellmeth in Me, and I in him.*”

- mf* O FOOD that weary pilgrims love,
O Bread of Angel-hosts above,
O Manna of the Saints,
The hungry soul would feed on Thee ;
- cr* Ne'er may the heart unsolaced be
Which for Thy (*dim*) sweetness faints.
- mf* O Fount of love, O cleansing Tide,
p Which from the Saviour's piercèd Side
And Sacred Heart dost flow,
- cr* Be ours to drink of Thy pure rill,
Which only can our spirits fill,
And all our need bestow.
- p* LORD JESU, Whom, by power Divine
Now hidden 'neath the outward sign,
We worship and adore,
- mf* Grant, when the veil away is roll'd,
cr With open face we may behold
Thyself for evermore. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

315

"We have an Altar."

mf ONCE, only once, and once for all,
His precious life He gave ;
Before the Cross our spirits fall,
And own it strong to save.

"One offering, single and complete,"
With lips and heart we say ;
But what He never can repeat
He shows forth day by day.

For, as the priest of Aaron's line
Within the Holiest stood,
And sprinkled all the mercy-shrine
With sacrificial blood ;

So He, Who once atonement wrought,
Our Priest of endless power,
Presents Himself for those He bought
p In that dark noon tide hour.

mf His Manhood pleads where now It lives
On heaven's eternal Throne,
And where in mystic rite He gives
Its Presence to His own.

And so we show Thy death, O LORD,
Till Thou again appear ;
And feel, when we approach Thy Board,
We have an Altar here.

f All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

316

"Thou art a Priest for ever."

f ALLELUIA ! sing to JESUS !
His the sceptre, His the Throne ;
Alleluia ! His the triumph,
His the victory alone ;

HOLY COMMUNION.

- p* Hark ! the songs of peaceful Sion
cr Thunder like a mighty flood ;
f JESUS out of every nation
 Hath redeem'd us (*p*) by His Blood.
- mf* Alleluia ! not as orphans
 Are we left in sorrow now ;
Alleluia ! He is near us,
 Faith believes, nor questions how :
Though the cloud from sight received Him,
 When the forty days were o'er,
cr Shall our hearts forget His promise,
 “ I am with you evermore ” ?
- mf* Alleluia ! Bread of Angels,
 Thou on earth our Food, our Stay ;
Alleluia ! (*p*) here the sinful
 Flee to Thee from day to day ;
Intercosso, Friend of sinners,
cr Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
 Sweep across the crystal sea.
- mf* Alleluia ! King Eternal,
 Thee the L ORD of lords we own ;
Alleluia ! (*p*) born of Mary,
cr Earth Thy footstool, Heav'n Thy Throne :
mf Thou within the veil hast enter'd,
 Robed in flesh, our great High Priest ;
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
 In the Eucharistic Feast.
- f* Alleluia ! sing to JESUS !
 His the Sceptre, His the Throne ;
Alleluia ! His the triumph,
 His the victory alone ;
p Hark ! the songs of peaceful Sion
cr Thunder like a mighty flood ;
f JESUS out of every nation
 Hath redeem'd us (*p*) by His Blood. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

317 *"Come, for all things are now ready."*

- p* **M**Y God, and is Thy Table spread,
 And doth Thy Cup with love o'erflow ?
- cr* Thither be all Thy children led,
 And let them all Thy sweetness know.
- mf* Hail, sacred Feast, which JESUS makes,
 Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood !
- cr* Thrice happy he who here partakes
 That sacred Stream, that heavenly Food.
- mf* Why are its dainties all in vain
 Before unwilling hearts display'd ?
 Was not for them the Victim slain ?
 Are they forbid the children's Bread ?
- O let Thy Table honour'd be,
 And furnish'd well with joyful guests ;
 And may each soul salvation see,
 That here its sacred pledges tastes.
- f* To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
 The God Whom heaven and earth adore,
 From men and from the Angel-host
 Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

318 *"This do in remembrance of Me."*

- mf* **B**READ of Heav'n, on Thee we feed,
 For Thy Flesh is meat indeed ;
 Ever may our souls be fed
 With this true and living Bread ;
- cr* Day by day with strength supplied
dim Through the life of Him Who died.
- mf* Vine of Heav'n, Thy Blood supplies
 This blest Cup of Sacrifice ;
- p* **L**ORD, Thy Wounds our healing give
 To Thy Cross we look and live :
- cr* JESUS, may we ever be
 Grafted, rooted, built in Thee. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

319

"The Lord's Table."

- mf* **A**UTHOR of life Divine,
Who hast a Table spread,
Furnish'd with mystic Wine
And everlasting Bread,
cr Preserve the life Thyself hast given,
And feed and train us up for Heav'n.

- mf* Our needy souls sustain
With fresh supplies of love,
Till all Thy life we gain,
And all Thy fulness prove,
cr And, strengthen'd by Thy perfect grace,
*dim*Behold without a veil Thy Face. Amen.

320 *"My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed."*

- p* **O** GOD, unseen yet ever near,
Thy Presence may we feel ;
And, thus inspired with holy fear,
Before Thine Altar kneel.

- mf* Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love,
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.

We come, obedient to Thy Word,
To feast on heavenly Food ;
Our meat the Body of the LORD,
Our drink His precious Blood.

- p* Thus may we all Thy Word obey,
cr For we, O God, are Thine ;
f And go rejoicing on our way,
Renew'd with strength Divine. Amen

HOLY COMMUNION.

321 “*I love them that love Me : and those that seek Me
early shall find Me.*”

mf WE pray Thee, heavenly FATHER,
To hear us in Thy love,
And pour upon Thy children
The unction from above ;
That so in love abiding,
From all defilement free,
cr We may in pureness offer
Our Eucharist to Thee.

mf Be Thou our Guide and Helper,
O JESU CHRIST, we pray ;
So may we well approach Thee,
If Thou wilt be the Way :
cr Thou, very Truth, hast promised
To help us in our strife,
dim Food of the weary pilgrim,
cr Eternal Source of Life.

mf And Thou, Creator SPIRIT,
Look on us, we are Thine ;
Renew in us Thy graces,
Upon our darkness shine ;
cr That, with Thy benediction
Upon our souls outpour'd,
p We may receive in gladness
The Body of the LORD.

mf O TRINITY of Persons !
O UNITY most High !
On Thee alone relying
Thy servants would draw nigh :
p Unworthy in our weakness,
cr On Thee our hope is stay'd,
mf And bless'd by Thy forgiveness
We will not be afraid. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

322 “*In every place incense shall be offered unto My Name,
and a pure offering.”*

- p* **A**ND now, O FATHER, mindful of the love
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary’s
And having with us Him that pleads above, [Tree,
cr We here present, we here spread forth to Thee
mf That only Offering perfect in Thine eyes,
The one true, pure, immortal Sacrifice.
- p* Look, FATHER, look on His anointed Face,
And only look on us as found in Him ;
Look not on our misusings of Thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim :
cr For lo ! between our sins and their reward
We set the Passion of Thy SON our LORD.
- p* And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing Presence we appeal ;
cr O fold them closer to Thy mercy’s breast,
O do Thine utmost for their souls’ true weal ;
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
And crown Thy gifts with strength to persevere.
- p* And so we come ; O draw us to Thy Feet,
Most patient Saviour, Who canst love us still ;
cr And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill :
f In Thine own service make us glad and free,
And grant us never more to part with Thee.
Amen.

323 “*The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my roof ; but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed.”*

- p* **I** AM not worthy, Holy LORD,
That Thou shouldest come to me ;
cr Speak but the Word, one gracious Word
Can set the sinner free.

HOLY COMMUNION.

- p* I am not worthy ; cold and bare
 The lodging of my soul ;
How canst Thou deign to enter there ?
cr LORD, speak, and make me whole.
- p* I am not worthy ; (*cr*) yet, my GOD,
 How can I say Thee nay ;
Thee, Who didst give Thy Flesh and Blood
 My ransom-price to pay ?
- mf* O come ! in this sweet morning hour
 Feed me with Food Divine ;
And fill with all Thy love and power
 This worthless heart of mine. Amen.

324 “He that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me.”

- p* JESU, gentlest Saviour,
 Thou art in us now,
cr Fill us with Thy Goodness,
 Till our hearts o'erflow.
- p* Multiply our graces,
 Chiefly love and fear,
cr And, dear LORD, the chiefest,
 Grace to persevere.
- mf* Oh, how can we thank Thee
 For a Gift like this,
Gift that truly maketh
 Heav'n's eternal bliss !
- p* Ah ! when wilt Thou always
 Make our hearts Thy home ?
cr We must wait for Heaven ;
 Then the day will come. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

The following Hymns are suitable:

- 107 Glory be to JESUS.
- 177 JESU! the very thought is sweet.
- 178 JESU, the very thought of Thee.
- 182 JESU, grant me this, I pray.
- 187 Behold the LAMB of GOD!
- 190 JESU, Thou joy of loving hearts!
- 191 JESU, my LORD, my God, my All.
- 192 O Love, Who formedst me to wear.
- 193 JESU, Lover of my soul.
- 197 The King of love my Shepherd is.
- 260 Hark, my soul! it is the LORD.
- 307 O Saviour, precious Saviour.

Holy Baptism.

325 “Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.”

- mf* O FATHER, Thou Who hast created all
In wisest love, we pray,
Look on this babe, who at Thy gracious call
Is entering on life's way;
p Bend o'er him in Thy tenderness,
Thine image on his soul impress;
cr O FATHER, hear!
p O SON of GOD, Who diedst for us, behold,
We bring our child to Thee;
Thou tender Shepherd, take him to Thy fold,
Thine own for aye to be;
cr Defend him through this earthly strife,
And lead him on the path of life,
f O SON of GOD!
mf O HOLY GHOST, Who broodedst o'er the wave,
Descend upon this child;
Give him undying life, his spirit lave
With waters undefiled;
p Grant him, while yet a babe, to be
cr A child of GOD, a home for Thee,
O HOLY GHOST!

HOLY BAPTISM.

mf O TRIUNE GOD, what Thou command'st is done :
We speak, but Thine the might ;
This child hath scarce yet seen our earthly sun,
Yet pour on *him* Thy light,
cr In faith and hope, in joy and love,
f Thou Sun of all below, above,
O TRIUNE GOD ! Amen.

326 “*Baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.*”

mf WITHIN the Church's sacred fold,
By holy Sacrament enroll'd,
Another lamb we lay :
p An heir before of sin and shame,
cr Now in the Holy TRIUNE Name
His guilt is wash'd away.

mf O loving FATHER, Thee we pray
Look on this babe new-born to-day,
Thine own adopted child ;
An Angel guard do Thou bestow
To lead *him* in Thy paths below,
And guide *him* through the wild.

O GOD the SON, Thou heavenly Vine,
Protect this tender branch of Thine
Through all that may betide ;
For ever nourish'd may *he* be
With sap Divine that flows from Thee,
In Thee for aye abide.

Blest SPIRIT, Whose indwelling grace
Has given this little one a place
Among the heirs of life ;
O breathe Thy sevenfold gifts within,
And keep Thy temple pure from sin
In midst of worldly strife.

HOLY BAPTISM.

So, Holy TRINITY, by Thee
Divinely train'd this babe may be
 In faith and hope and love ;
cr So may *he* gain, earth's waves o'erpast,
His bright inheritance at last
 With all Thy Saints above. Amen.

327 *"The washing of regeneration."*

mf 'TIS done ! that new and heavenly birth
 T Which re-creates the sons of earth,
Has cleansed from guilt of Adam's sin
A soul which JESUS (*p*) died to win.

mf 'Tis done ! the Cross upon the brow
Is mark'd for weal or sorrow now,
cr To shine with heavenly lustre bright,
pp Or burn in everlasting night.

mf O ye who came that babe to lay
Within a Saviour's Arms to-day,
Watch well and guard with careful eye
The heir of immortality.

Teach *him* to know a FATHER'S love,
And seek for happiness above,
To CHRIST *his* heart and treasure give,
And in the SPIRIT ever live ;

cr That so before the judgment-seat
In joy and triumph ye may meet ;
f The battle fought, the struggle o'er,
The kingdom yours for evermore.

Praise GOD from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

HOLY BAPTISM.

328 “*Be not thou therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord.*”

mf **I**N token that thou shalt not fear
CHRIST Crucified to own,
We print the Cross upon thee here,
And stamp thee His alone.

In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory (*dim*) and His shame.

mf In token that thou shalt not flinch
CHRIST’s quarrel to maintain,
But ’neath his banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;

In token that thou too shalt tread
The path he travell’d by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
cr And sit thee down on high;

mf Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own ;
And may the brow that wears His Cross
cr Hereafter share His Crown. Amen.

This Hymn may also be sung when a child who has been privately baptized is received into the congregation; and at the baptism of an adult.

For the Young.

829 “*The Child Jesus.*”

mf **O**NCE in royal David’s city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
p Where a Mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed ;
mf Mary was that Mother mild,
p JESUS CHRIST her little Child.

FOR THE YOUNG.

- f* He came down to earth from Heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
p And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall,
With the poor, and mean, and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.
- mf* And, through all His wondrous Childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly Maiden,
In whose gentle arms He lay ;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.
- For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
p He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew ;
cr And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.
- f* And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
p For that Child so dear and gentle
f Is our Lord in Heav'n above ;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.
- mf* Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him ; (*f*) but in Heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high ;
When like stars His children crown'd
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

330

"The love of Christ."

- mf* I LOVE to hear the story
Which Angel voices tell,
p How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.

FOR THE YOUNG.

- I am both weak and sinful,
cr But this I surely know,
The LORD came down to save me,
Because He loved me so.
- mf* I love to hear the story
Which Angel voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
- I'm glad my Blessed SAVIOUR
Was once a Child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be ;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.
- I love to hear the story
Which Angel voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
- f* To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise ;
mf And though I cannot see Him
I know He hears my praise ;
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
- cr* To sing among His Angels,
Because He loves me so.
- f* I love to hear the story
Which Angel voices tell,
p How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell. Amen.

331 “Even a child is known by his doings.”

- mf* WE are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate ;
What can we do for JESUS' sake,
cr Who is so High and Good and Great ?

FOR THE YOUNG.

- mf* We know the Holy Innocents
Laid down for Him their infant life,
And Martyrs brave, and patient Saints
Have stood for Him in fire and strife.

We wear the cross they wore of old,
Our lips have learn'd like vows to make ;
We need not die ; we cannot fight ;
What may we do for JESUS' sake ?

Oh, day by day, each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within ;
A death to die for JESUS' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

p When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes ;

cr Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
p Give gentle answers back again,
f And fight a battle for our LORD.

mf With smiles of peace, and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good humour brighten there,
p And still do all for JESUS' sake.

mf There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
p That he may do for JESUS' sake. Amen.

332 “ *While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.*”

- mf* **T**HREE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
p Where the dear LORD was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

FOR THE YOUNG.

We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffer'd there.

- mf* He died that we might be forgiven,
 He died to make us good,
cr That we might go at last to Heav'n,
p Saved by His precious Blood.
- mf* There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin,
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of Heav'n, and let us in.
- Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved,
 And we must love Him too,
 And trust in His redeeming Blood,
 And try His works to do. Amen.

333

"He took them up in His Arms."

- f* CHRIST, Who once amongst us
 As a Child did dwell,
 Is the children's SAVIOUR,
 And He loves us well ;
mf If we keep our promise
 Made Him at the Font,
f He will be our Shepherd,
 And we shall not want.
- mf* There it was they laid us
 In those tender Arms,
 Where the lambs are carried
 Safe from all alarms ;
 If we trust His promise,
 He will let us rest
 In His Arms for ever,
 Leaning on His Breast.

FOR THE YOUNG.

Though we may not see Him
For a little while,

We shall know He holds us,
Often feel His smile ;

p Death will be to slumber
In that sweet embrace,

f And we shall awaken
To behold His Face.

mf He will be our Shepherd
After as before,
By still heavenly waters
Lead us evermore,
Make us lie in pastures
Beautiful and green,
Where none thirst or hunger.
And no tears are seen.

p JESUS, our good Shepherd,
Laying down Thy life,
Lest Thy sheep should perish
In the cruel strife,

.cr Help us to remember
All Thy love and care,

f Trust in Thee, and love Thee
Always, everywhere. Amen.

334 “*My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me.*”

mf LOVING Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Keep Thy lamb, in safety keep ;
Nothing can Thy power withstand,
None can pluck me from Thy Hand.

Loving Saviour, Thou didst give
Thine own life that we might live,
And the Hands outstretch'd to bless

p Bear the cruel nails' impress.

FOR THE YOUNG.

f I would praise Thee every day,
Gladly all Thy Will obey,
Like Thy blessed ones above
Happy in Thy precious love.

mf Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach Thy lamb Thy voice to hear,
Suffer not my steps to stray
From the straight and narrow way.

cr Where Thou leadest I would go,
Walking in Thy steps below,
Till before my FATHER's Throne
I shall know as I am known. Amen.

335 “*He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.*”

mf A ROUND the Throne of God a band
Of glorious Angels ever stand ;

cr Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold,
f And on their heads are crowns of gold.

mf Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His Will ;
And some, when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.

LORD, give Thy Angels every day
Command to guide us on our way,
And bid them every evening keep
p Their watch around us while we sleep.

mf So shall no wicked thing draw near,
To do us harm or cause us fear ;

cr And we shall dwell, when life is past,
f With Angels round Thy Throne at last. Amen.

FOR THE YOUNG.

336 “*Praise our God, all ye His servants, and ye that fear Him, both small and great.*”

mf A BOVE the clear blue sky,
In heaven’s bright abode,
The Angel host on high
Sing praises to their GOD :

f Alleluia !

mf They love to sing
To God their King
f Alleluia !

mf But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise ;

cr We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise :

f Alleluia !

mf We too will sing
To God our King
f Alleluia !

p O Blessèd LORD, Thy Truth
To us Thy babes impart,

cr And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.

f Alleluia !

mf Then shall we sing
To God our King
f Alleluia !

mf O may Thy holy Word
Spread all the world around.

And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound,

f Alleluia !

mf All then shall sing
To God their King
f Alleluia ! Amen.

FOR THE YOUNG.

337 “*Jesus . . . took a child, and set him by Him.*”

mf THERE'S a Friend for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

A Friend Who never changes,

Whose love will never die ;

p Our earthly friends may fail us,

And change with changing years,

f This Friend is always worthy

Of that dear Name He bears.

mf There's a rest for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

Who love the Blessed Saviour,

And to the FATHER cry ;

p A rest from every turmoil,

From sin and sorrow free,

Where every little pilgrim

Shall rest eternally.

mf There's a home for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

f Where JESUS reigns in glory,

A home of peace and joy ;

mf No home on earth is like it,

Nor can with it compare ;

f For every one is happy,

Nor could be happier, there.

There's a crown for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

mf And all who look for JESUS

Shall wear it by and by ;

f A crown of brightest glory,

Which He will then bestow

mf On those who found His favour

And loved His Name below.

f There's a song for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

A song that will not weary,

Though sung continually ;

FOR THE YOUNG.

. *mf* A song which even Angels
Can never, never sing ;
They know not CHRIST as SAVIOUR,
But worship Him as King.

f There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky ;
And a harp of sweetest music,
And palms of victory.

All, all above is treasured,
And found in CHRIST alone ;

p LORD, grant Thy little children
To know Thee as their own. Amen.

338 “Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children.”

mf **H**EAVENLY FATHER, send Thy blessing
On Thy children gather'd here,
May they all, Thy Name confessing,
Be to Thee for ever dear :
May they be, like Joseph, loving,
Dutiful, and chaste, and pure ;
f And their faith, like David, proving,
Steadfast unto death endure.

p Holy SAVIOUR, Who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a Child to be,

cr Guide their steps, and help their weakness,
Bless and make them like to Thee ;

p Bear Thy lambs, when they are weary,
In Thine Arms and at Thy Breast ;

cr Through life's desert, dry and dreary,
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

mf Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,
HOLY SPIRIT, from above,
Guide them, lead them, go before them,
Give them peace, and joy, and love :

FOR THE YOUNG.

er Thy true temples, HOLY SPIRIT,
May they with Thy glory shine,
f And immortal bliss inherit,
And for evermore be Thine. Amen.

339 “*Thou shalt not delay to offer the first of thy ripe fruits.*”

mf FAIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan’s pleasant land,
cr When full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper-band.

f To God so good and great
Their cheerful thanks they pour ;
Then carry to His temple-gate
The choicest of their store.

mf Like Israel, LORD, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.

Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers ;
Be with us in our morning time,
p And bless our evening hours.

cr In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy Church below,
f And join Thy Saints in Heav’n. Amen.

340 “*The children crying in the temple, and saying Hosanna.*”

f HOSANNA we sing, like the children dear,
In the olden days when the LORD lived here;
p He bless’d little children, and smiled on them,
cr While they chanted His praise in Jerusalem.

FOR THE YOUNG.

f Alleluia we sing, like the children bright
pp With their harps of gold and their raiment white,
cr As they follow their Shepherd with loving eyes
f Through the beautiful (*dim*) valleys of (*rall*) Paradise.

f Hosanna we sing, for He bends His ear,
And rejoices the hymns of His own to hear ;
p We know that His Heart will never wax cold
cr To the lambs that He feeds in His earthly fold.

f Alleluia we sing, in the Church we love,
pp Alleluia resounds in the Church above ;
cr To Thy little ones, LORD, may such grace be given,
f That we lose not our (*dim*) part in the (*rall*) song
of Heav'n. Amen.

341 "*My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord.*"

f COME, sing with holy gladness,
High Alleluias sing,
Uplift your loud Hosannas
To JESUS, LORD and King ;
Sing, boys, in joyful chorus
Your hymn of praise to-day,
p And sing, ye gentle maidens,
cr Your sweet responsive lay.
mf "Tis good for boys and maidens
Sweet hymns to CHRIST to sing,
"Tis meet that children's voices
Should praise the children's King :
For JESUS is salvation,
And glory, grace, and rest ;
To babe, and boy, and maiden
The one Redeemer Blest.
O boys, be strong in JESUS,
To toil for Him is gain,
And JESUS wrought with Joseph
With chisel, saw, and plane ;

FOR THE YOUNG.

O maidens, live for JESUS,
Who was a maiden's Son ;
Be patient, pure, and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.

- f* Soon in the golden city
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day ;
p O CHRIST, prepare Thy children
cr With that triumphant throng
f To pass the burnish'd portals,
And sing th' eternal song. Amen.

342 “*He shall feed His flock like a shepherd; He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom.*”

mf GRACIOUS SAVIOUR, gentle Shepherd,
Little ones are dear to Thee ;
Gather'd with Thine Arms, and carried
In Thy Bosom may we be ;
p Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
cr From all want and danger free.

mf Tender Shepherd, never leave us
From Thy fold to go astray ;
By Thy look of love directed
May we walk the narrow way ;
Thus direct us, and protect us,
Lest we fall an easy prey.

Cleanse our hearts from sinful folly
In the stream Thy love supplied,
Mingled stream of Blood and Water,
Flowing from Thy wounded Side ;
cr And to heavenly pastures lead us,
dim Where Thine own still waters glide.

FOR THE YOUNG.

- mf* Let Thy holy Word instruct us ;
 Guide us daily by its light ;
Let Thy love and grace constrain us
 To approve whate'er is right,
Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it,
cr Strengthen'd with Thy heavenly might.
mf Taught to lisp the holy praises
 Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeignèd
 May we our thank-offerings bring ;
f Then with all the Saints in glory
 Join to praise our LORD and King. Amen.

343 “Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise.”

- f* GOD Eternal, Mighty King,
 Unto Thee our praise we bring ;
All the earth doth worship Thee,
 We amid the throng would be.
pp Holy, Holy, Holy ! cry
p Angels round Thy Throne on high :
cr LORD of all the heavenly powers,
 Be the same loud anthem ours.
f Glorified Apostles raise
 Night and day continual praise ;
mf Hast not Thou a mission too
 For Thy children here to do ?
With the Prophets' goodly line
 We in mystic bond combine ;
For Thou hast to babes reveal'd
 Things that to the wise were seal'd.
Martyrs, in a noble host,
 Of the Cross are heard to boast ;
p O that we our cross may bear,
f And a crown of glory wear.

FOR THE YOUNG.

f GOD Eternal, Mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring ;
To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE. Amen.

344 "*Thy Holy Child Jesus.*"

FOR A SCHOOL FEAST.

mf **L**ORD JESUS, God and Man,
For love of man a Child,
The Very God, yet born on earth
Of Mary undefiled ;

cr LORD JESUS, God and Man,
In this our festal day
To Thee for precious gifts of grace
dim Thy ransom'd people pray.

mf We pray for childlike hearts,
For gentle holy love,
For strength to do Thy Will below
As Angels do above.

cr We pray for simple faith,
For hope that never faints,
For true communion evermore
With all Thy blessed Saints.

mf On friends around us here
O let Thy blessing fall ;
cr We pray for grace to love them well,
But Thee beyond them all.

f O joy to live for Thee !
O joy in Thee to die !

f O very joy of joys to see
Thy Face eternally !

p LORD JESUS, God and Man,
cr We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

FOR THE YOUNG.

345 “*In Him was Life, and the Life was the Light of men.*”

mf O LIGHT, Whose beams illumine all
From twilight dawn to perfect day,
Shine Thou before the shadows fall

dim That lead our wandering feet astray :

mf At morn and eve Thy radiance pour,

cr That youth may love, and age adore.

mf O Way, through Whom our souls draw near
To yon eternal home of peace,

f Where perfect love shall cast out fear,

And earth's vain toil and wandering cease ;

mf In strength or weakness may we see

cr Our heavenward path, O LORD, through Thee.

mf O Truth, before Whose shrine we bow,
Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,

To Thee our earliest strength we vow,

Thy love will bless the pure and meek ;

p When dreams or mists beguile our sight,

cr Turn Thou our darkness into light.

mf O Life, the well that ever flows

To slake the thirst of those that faint,

f Thy power to bless what Seraph knows ?

Thy joy supreme what words can paint ?

p In earth's last hour of fleeting breath

cr Be Thou our Conqueror over death.

f O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,

O JESU, born mankind to save,

p Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife,

Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest wave ;

f Be Thou our Hope, our Joy, our Dread,

LORD of the living (*dim*) and the dead. Amen.

FOR THE YOUNG.

346 “*When thou liest down thou shalt not be afraid ; yea, thou shalt lie down and thy sleep shall be sweet.*”

EVENING.

- p* **N**OW the day is over,
 Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
 Steal across the sky.

Now the darkness gathers,
 Stars begin to peep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
 Soon will be asleep.
- mf* **J**ESU, give the weary
 Calm and sweet repose ;
p **W**ith Thy tenderest blessing
 May mine eyelids close.
cr **G**rant to little children
 Visions bright of Thee ;
Guard the sailors tossing
 On the deep blue sea.
p **C**omfort every sufferer
 Watching late in pain ;
Those who plan some evil
 cr From their sin restrain.
p **T**hrough the long night watches
 May Thine Angels spread
Their white wings above me,
 cr Watching round my bed.
mf **W**hen the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
 In Thy Holy Eyes.
f **G**lory to the FATHER,
 Glory to the SON,
And to Thee, Blest SPIRIT,
 Whilst all ages run. Amen.

Confirmation.

347 "The Comforter Which is the Holy Ghost."

mf COME, HOLY GHOST, Creator Blest,
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest ;
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,
And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

p To Thee, the Comforter, we cry,
To Thee, the Gift of GOD most High,
The Fount of life, the Fire of love,
The soul's Anointing from above.

mf O Finger of the Hand Divine,
The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine ;
True promise of the FATHER Thou,
Who dost the tongue with power endow.

cr Thy light to every sense impart,
And shed Thy love in every heart ;
f Thine own unfailing might supply
dim To strengthen our infirmity.

mf Drive far away our ghostly foe,
And Thine abiding peace bestow ;
If Thou be our preventing Guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

Grant us through Thee, O HOLY ONE,
To know the FATHER and the SON ;
And this be our unchanging creed,
That Thou dost from Them Both proceed.

f Praise we the FATHER, and the SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT with Them ONE :

p And may the SON on us bestow

cr The gifts that from the SPIRIT flow. Amen.

CONFIRMATION.

348 “*Then laid they their hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost.*”

mf **B**EHOLD us, LORD, before Thee met
Whom each bright Angel serves and
fears,

p Who on Thy Throne rememberest yet
Thy spotless Boyhood’s quiet years ;

cr Whose Feet the hills of Nazareth trod.

cr Who art true Man and perfect GOD.

mf To Thee we look, in Thee confide,
Our help is in Thine own dear Name ;

cr For who on JESUS e’er relied,
And found not JESUS still the same ?

mf Thus far Thy love our souls hath brought :

cr O stablish well what Thou hast wrought.

mf From Thee was our baptismal grace,
The holy seed by Thee was sown ;
And now before our FATHER’S Face
We make the three great vows our own,
And ask, in Thine appointed way,
Confirm us in Thy grace to-day.

We need Thee more than tongue can speak,
'Mid foes that well might cast us down ;
cr But thousands, (*dim*) once as young and weak,
cr Have fought the fight, and won the crown ;
p We ask the help that (*cr*) bore them through ;
We trust the Faithful and the True.

mf So bless us with the gift complete
By hands of Thy chief Pastors given,
p That awful Presence kind and sweet
Which comes in sevenfold might from
Heav’n ;

pp Eternal CHRIST, to Thee we bow :

cr Give us Thy SPIRIT here and now. Amen.

CONFIRMATION

349 "With my whole heart have I sought Thee; O let me
not go wrong out of Thy commandments."

mf **M**Y God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.

p Before the Cross of Him Who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
cr And CHRIST be All in all.

Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
And seal me for Thine own;

f• That I may see Thy glorious Face,
p And worship near Thy Throne.

mf Let every thought, and work, and word
To Thee be ever given;

Then life shall be Thy service, LORD,
cr And death the gate of Heav'n.

f All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable:

156 Come, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come.

157 Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire.

207 Our Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.

270 Soldiers of CHRIST, arise.

271 O JESUS, I have promised.

280 Thine for ever! GOD of love.

Holy Matrimony.

350 "A threefold cord is not quickly broken."

mf **T**HE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not pass'd away:

HOLY MATRIMONY.

Still in the pure espousal
 Of Christian man and maid
The Holy THREE are with us,
 The threefold grace is said,
For dower of blessed children,
 For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union .
 Which nought on earth may break.

- p* Be present, awful FATHER,
cr To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
 Out of his own pierced side ;
p Be present, SON of Mary,
cr To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
 In Thine Eternal bands ;
p Be present, Holiest SPIRIT,
cr To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for CHRIST, the Bridegroom,
 The heavenly spouse dost seal.

- mf* O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
 Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine Altar
 The hallow'd path they trace,
f To cast their crowns before Thee
 In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
 With CHRIST's own Bride they rise.

Amen.

351 “Both Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage.”

- mf* HOW welcome was the call,
 And sweet the festal lay,
cr When JESUS deign'd in Cana's hall
 To bless the marriage day !

HOLY MATRIMONY.

- mf* And happy was the Bride,
And glad the Bridegroom's heart,
For He Who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.
His gracious power Divine
The water vessels knew ;
- cr* And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.
- p* O LORD of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day ;
- cr* And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.
- mf* O bless, as erst of old,
The Bridegroom and the Bride ;
Bless with the holier stream that flow'd
- p* Forth from Thy piercèd Side.
Before Thine Altar-throne
This mercy we implore ;
- cr* As Thou dost knit them, LORD, in one,
- f* So bless them evermore. Amen.

Ember Days.

352 “As My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you.”

- mf* CHRIST is gone up ; yet ere He pass'd
From earth, in Heav'n to reign,
He form'd one holy Church to last
Till He should come again.
His twelve Apostles first He made
His ministers of grace ;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.
So age by age, and year by year,
His grace was handed on ;
And still the holy Church is here,
Although her LORD is gone.

EMBER DAYS.

- p* Let those find pardon, **LORD**, from Thee,
Whose love to her is cold :
cr Bring wanderers in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold. Amen.

353 “*He gave some Apostles . . . and some Pastors and Teachers, for the perfecting of the Saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the Body of Christ.”*

- mf* **O** THOU Who makest souls to shine
With light from lighter worlds above,
And droppest glistening dew Divine
On all who seek a Saviour’s love ;

Do Thou Thy benediction give
On all who teach, on all who learn,
That so Thy Church may holier live,
And every lamp more brightly burn.

Give those, who teach, pure hearts and wise,
Faith, hope, and love, all warm’d by prayer ;
Themselves first training for the skies,
They best will raise their people there.

Give those, who learn, the willing ear,
The spirit meek, the guileless mind ;
Such gifts will make the lowliest here
Far better than a kingdom find.

- cr* O bless the shepherd ; bless the sheep ;
That guide and guided both be one,
One in the faithful watch they keep,
Until this hurrying life be done.

- mf* If thus, Good **LORD**, Thy grace be given,
In Thee to live, (*p*) in Thee to die,
cr Before we upward pass to Heav’n,
f We taste our immortality. Amen.

EMBER DAYS.

354 “*The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few.*”

mf THE earth, O LORD, is one wide field
 Of all Thy chosen seed ;
p The crop prepared its fruit to yield ;
 The labourers few indeed.

We therefore come before Thee now
 With fasting, and with prayer,
cr Beseeching of Thy love that Thou
 Wouldst send more labourers there.

mf Not for our land alone we pray,
 Though that above the rest ;
The realms and islands far away
 O let them all be blest.

Endue the Bishops of Thy flock
 With wisdom and with grace,
cr Against false doctrine, like a rock,
 To set the heart and face.

mf To all Thy Priests Thy truth reveal,
 And make Thy judgments clear ;
Make Thou Thy Deacons full of zeal,
 And humble and sincere :

And give their flocks a lowly mind
 To hear and to obey ;
That each and all may mercy find
 At Thine appearing-day. Amen.

355 “*Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness.*”

mf LORD, pour Thy SPIRIT from on high,
 And Thine ordained servants bless ;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
 And clothe Thy Priests with righteousness.

EMBER DAYS.

- Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
cr Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand,
Let all Thy Church's Pastors be.
- mf* Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness, from above,
To bear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love :
- p* To watch, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep. .
- mf* So, when their work is finish'd here,
May they in hope their charge resign ;
cr So, when their Master shall appear,
May they with crowns of glory shine. Amen.

*These Hymns for Ember Days are also suitable for meetings
of Clergy.*

Lay Helpers.

356 "My helpers in Christ Jesus."

mf L ORD, speak to me, that I may speak

In living echoes of Thy tone ;

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek

Thy erring children lost and lone.

O lead me, L ORD, that I may lead

The wandering and the wavering feet ;

O feed me, L ORD, that I may feed

Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

O strengthen me, that while I stand

Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,

I may stretch out a loving hand

To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

LAY HELPERS.

O teach me, LORD, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart ;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

- p* O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.
- f* O fill me with Thy fulness, LORD,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
- mf* O use me, LORD, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where ;
cr Until Thy Blessed Face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share. Amen.

357 “*If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be.*”

- mf* **H**OW blessed, from the bonds of sin
And earthly fetters free,
In singleness of heart and aim
Thy servant, LORD, to be ;
The hardest toil to undertake
With joy at Thy command,
- p* The meanest office to receive
With meekness at Thy hand.
- mf* With willing heart and longing eyes
To watch before Thy gate,
Ready to run the weary race,
To bear the heavy weight ;
No voice of thunder to expect,
- p* But follow calm and still ;
cr For love can easily divine
The One Belovéd's Will.

MISSIONS.

- mf* Saviour, lo ! the isles are waiting,
 Stretch'd the hand, and strain'd the sight,
For Thy SPIRIT new creating,
 Love's pure flame and wisdom's light ;
cr Give the word, and of the preacher
 Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
f Till on earth by every creature
 Glory to the LAMB be sung. Amen.

360 “*And God said, Let there be light; and there was light.*”

- mf* THOU, Whose Almighty Word
 Chaos and darkness heard,
 And took their flight ;
p Hear us, we humbly pray,
cr And where the Gospel-day
 Sheds not its glorious ray,
 Let there be light.
mf Thou, Who didst come to bring
 On Thy redeeming wing
 Healing and sight,
 Health to the sick in mind,
 Sight to the inly blind,
cr Oh ! now to all mankind
f Let there be light.
mf SPIRIT of truth and love,
 Life-giving, HOLY DOVE,
 Speed forth Thy flight ;
p Move on the waters' face,
cr Bearing the lamp of grace,
 And in earth's darkest place
f Let there be light.
mf Holy and Blessed THREE,
 Glorious TRINITY,
 Wisdom, Love, Might ;
f Boundless as ocean's tide
 Rolling in fullest pride,
cr Through the earth, far and wide,
f Let there be light. Amen.

MISSIONS.

361 “Come over into Macedonia, and help us.”

- p* **T**HROUGH midnight gloom from Macedon
The cry of myriads as of one,
The voiceful silence of despair,
Is eloquent in awful prayer,
cr The soul’s exceeding bitter cry,
“Come o’er and help us, (*dim*) or we die.”
- p* How mournfully it echoes on !
For half the earth is Macedon ;
mf These brethren to their brethren call,
And by the Love which loved them all,
And by the whole world’s Life they cry,
cr “O ye that live, (*dim*) behold we die !”
- mf* By other sounds the world is won
Than that which wails from Macedon ;
The roar of gain is round it roll’d,
Or men unto themselves are sold,
And cannot list the alien cry,
p “O hear and help us, lest we die !”
- mf* Yet with that cry from Macedon
The very ear of CHRIST rolls on ;
“I come ; who would abide My day
In yonder wilds prepare My way ;
My voice is crying in their cry ;
Help ye the dying, lest ye die.”
- JESU, for men of Man the Son,
Yea, Thine the cry from Macedon ;
cr O by the kingdom and the power
And glory of Thine Advent hour,
Wake heart and will to hear their cry ;
Help us to help them, lest we die ! Amen.

362 “Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.”

- p* **L**ORD, her watch Thy Church is keeping ;
cr When shall earth Thy rule obey ?
When shall end the night of weeping ?
When shall break the promised day ?

MISSIONS.

- p* See the whitening harvest languish,
Waiting still the labourers' toil ;
cr Was it vain, Thy Son's deep anguish ?
Shall the strong retain the spoil ?
- p* Tidings, sent to every creature,
Millions yet have never heard ;
cr Can they hear without a preacher ?
LORD Almighty, give the Word :
mf Give the Word ; in every nation
Let the Gospel-trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation
cr To the earth's remotest bound.
- f* Then the end : Thy Church completed,
All Thy chosen gather'd in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banish'd sin ;
p Gone for ever parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain ;
cr Lo ! her watch Thy Church is keeping ;
Come, LORD JESUS, come to reign. Amen.

363 *"Turn us then, O God our Saviour."*

mf A LMIGHTY God, Whose only SON
O'er sin and death the triumph won,
And ever lives to intercede
For souls who Thy sweet mercy need ;

In His dear Name to Thee we pray
For all who err and go astray,
For sinners, wheresoe'er they be,
Who do not serve and honour Thee.

There are who never yet have heard
The tidings of Thy blessed Word,
But still in heathen darkness dwell,
Without one thought of Heav'n or hell;

MISSIONS.

And some within Thy sacred fold
To holy things are dead and cold,
And waste the precious hours of life
In selfish ease, or toil, or strife :

And many a quicken'd soul within
There lurks the secret love of sin,
A wayward will, or anxious fears,
Or lingering taint of bygone years.

mf O give repentance true and deep
To all Thy lost and wandering sheep,

cr And kindle in their hearts the fire
Of holy love and pure desire.

f That so from Angel-hosts above
May rise a sweeter song of love,
And we, with all the Blest, adore
Thy Name, O God, for evermore. Amen.

364 “*That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations.*”

p. **G**OD of grace, O let Thy light
Bless our dim and blinded sight ;
cr Like the day-spring on the night,
Bid Thy grace to shine.

mf To the nations led astray
Thine eternal love display ;
Let Thy truth direct their way
cr Till the world be Thine.

f Praise to Thee, the faithful LORD ;
Let all tongues in glad accord
Learn the good thanksgiving word,
Ever praising Thee.

mf Let them moved to gladness sing,
Owning Thee their Judge and King ;
Righteous truth shall bloom and spring
Where Thy rule shall be.

MISSIONS.

- f* Praise to Thee, all faithful LORD ;
Let all tongues in glad accord
Speak the good thanksgiving word,
Heart-rejoicing praise.
- mf* So the fruitful earth's increase,
Bounty of the GOD of peace,
Never in its course shall cease
Through the length of days ;
- While His grace our life shall cheer,
Furthest lands shall own His fear,
Brought to Him in worship near,
Taught His mercy's ways. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable :

- 217 Thy kingdom come, O GOD.
218 GOD of mercy, GOD of grace.
220 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun.

Almsgiving.

- 365** “Freely ye have received, freely give.”
- f* O LORD of Heav'n, and earth, and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be ;
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Who givest all ?
- mf* The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare ;
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all.
- For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
- cr* We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

ALMSGIVING.

p Thou didst not spare Thine Only SON
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
cr And freely with that Blessèd One
Thou givest all.

mf Thou giv'st the HOLY SPIRIT's dower,
SPIRIT of life, and love, and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

For souls redeem'd, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of Heav'n,
cr FATHER, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all ?

p We lose what on ourselves we spend,
f We have as treasure without end
Whatever, LORD, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

mf Whatever, LORD, we lend to Thee
cr Repaid a thousandfold will be ;
f Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all ;

To Thee, from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give :
p O may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all. Amen.

366 “ *Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?* ”

mf WE give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be :
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O LORD, from Thee.
(303)

ALMSGIVING.

May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

p Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold.

cr To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is Angels' work below.

The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

dim And we believe Thy Word,
dim Though dim our faith may be ;
cr Whate'er for Thine we do, O LORD,
We do it unto Thee.

f All might, all praise be Thine,
FATHER, Co-equal SON,
And SPIRIT, Bond of love Divine,
While endless ages run. Amen.

367 “ *Ye ought . . . to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.”*

mf L ORD of glory, Who hast bought us
With Thy Life-blood as the price,
Never grudging for the lost ones
That tremendous Sacrifice,
And with that hast freely given
Blessings, countless as the sand,
To the unthankful and the evil
With Thine own unsparing hand ;

ALMSGIVING.

Grant us hearts, dear LORD, to yield Thee
Gladly, freely of Thine own ;
With the sunshine of Thy goodness
Melt our thankless hearts of stone ;
p Till our cold and selfish natures,
cr Warn'd by Thee, at length believe
That more happy and more blessed
"Tis to give than to receive.

- mf* Wondrous honour hast Thou given
To our humblest charity
In Thine own mysterious sentence,
"Ye have done it unto Me."
p Can it be, O gracious Master,
Thou dost deign for alms to sue,
cr Saying by Thy poor and needy,
"Give as I have given to you ?"
p Yes : the sorrow and the suffering,
Which on every hand we see,
Channels are for tithes and offerings
Due by solemn right to Thee ;
cr Right of which we may not rob Thee,
Debt we may not choose but pay,
dim Lest that Face of love and pity
Turn from us another day.
mf LORD of glory, Who hast bought us
With Thy Life-blood as the price,
Never grudging for the lost ones
That tremendous Sacrifice,
cr Give us faith, to trust Thee boldly,
Hope, to stay our souls on Thee ;
f But O, best of all Thy graces,
dim Give us Thine own charity. Amen

The following Hymn is suitable:

259 Thy life was given for me.

(305)

Hospitals.

368 "They brought unto Him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases, . . . and He healed them."

mf **T**HOU to Whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing word replying
To the wearied cry of pain,

p Hear us, JESU, as we meet
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care,
cr On Thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,

mf Bringing all our offerings meet
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart ;
Ever bringing offerings meet
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

So may sickness, sin, and sadness
To Thy healing virtue yield,
cr Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransom'd, cleansed, heal'd,

f One in Thee together meet,
p Pardon'd at Thy judgment-seat. Amen.

369 "They brought unto Him all that were diseased, and besought Him that they might only touch the hem of His garment; and as many as touched were made perfectly whole."

f **T**HINE arm, O LORD, in days of old
Was strong to heal and save ;
It triumph'd o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave ;

HOSPITALS.

- p* To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb,
 The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
 The sick with fever'd frame.
- mf* And lo ! Thy touch brought life and health,
 Gave speech, and strength, and sight ;
- cr* And youth renew'd and frenzy calm'd
 Own'd Thee, the **LORD** of light ;
- f* And now, O **LORD**, be near to bless,
 Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
 As by Gennesareth's shore.
- mf* Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
 Thou **LORD** of life and death ;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
 With Thine Almighty Breath ;
To hands that work, and eyes that see,
 Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
- f* That whole and sick, and weak and strong
 May praise Thee evermore. Amen.

For those at Sea.

370 “*These men see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep.*”

- mf* **E**TERNAL FATHER, strong to save,
 Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
 Its own appointed limits keep :
- p* O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee
dim For those in peril on the sea.
- mf* O **CHRIST**, Whose voice the waters heard
p And hush'd their raging at Thy word,
cr Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
dim And calm amid the storm didst sleep ;
- p* O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee
dim For those in peril on the sea.

FOR THOSE AT SEA.

mf O HOLY SPIRIT, Who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, (p) peace ;
 O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee
dim For those in peril on the sea.

mf O TRINITY of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour ;
From rock and tempest, fire and foc,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go ;

cr Thus evermore shall rise to Thee

f Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Amen.

371 “ *Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in Thy righteousness, O God of our salvation: Thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad sea.*”

mf **A** LMIGHTY FATHER, hear our cry,
As o'er the trackless deep we roam ;
Be Thou our haven always nigh,
On homeless waters Thou our home.

p O JESU, Saviour, at Whose Voice
The tempest sank to perfect rest,

cr Bid Thou the fearful heart rejoice,
And cleanse and calm the troubled breast.

mf O HOLY GHOST, beneath Whose Power
The ocean woke to life and light,
Command Thy blessing in this hour,
Thy fostering warmth, Thy quickening might.

f Great GOD of our salvation, Thee
We love, we worship, we adore ;
Our Refuge on time's changeful sea,
Our Joy on Heav'n's eternal shore. Amen.

FOR THOSE AT SEA.

372 “*They willingly received Him into the ship.*”

- p* ON the waters dark and drear,
JESUS, Saviour, Thou art near,
cr With our ship where'er it roam,
As with loving friends at home.
mf Thou hast walk'd the heaving wave ;
f Thou art mighty still to save ;
p With one gentle word of peace
Thou canst bid the tempest cease.
mf Safely from the boisterous main
Bring us back to port again :
In our haven we shall be,
• JESU, if we have but Thee.
Only by Thy power and love
Fit us for the port above ;
dim Still the deadly storm within,
Gusts of passion, waves of sin.
f So, when breaks the glorious dawn
Of the Resurrection morn,
p When the night of toil is o'er,
cr We shall see Thee on the shore.
f Holy FATHER, Holy SON,
Holy SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Praise unending unto Thee,
Now and evermore shall be. Amen.

The following Hymn is suitable:

285 Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep.

In Times of Trouble.

373 “*What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter.*”

- mf* GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform ;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

IN TIMES OF TROUBLE.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign Will.
Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the **LORD** by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace ;

p Behind a frowning providence
cr He hides a smiling face.

mf Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain ;

cr God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

374 “*God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble.*”

p **G**OD of our life, to Thee we call,
Afflicted at Thy feet we fall ;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail.

cr Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should we lodge our deep complaint ?

cr Where but with Thee, Whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor ?

p Did ever mourner plead with Thee,

cr And Thou refuse that mourner's plea ?

mf Does not the Word still fix'd remain,
That none shall seek Thy Face in vain ?

p Then hear, O **LORD**, our humble cry,
And bend on us Thy pitying eye :

To Thee their prayer Thy people make,
Hear us for our **REDEEMER**'s sake. Amen.

IN TIMES OF TROUBLE.

375 “*Thou that hearest the prayer ; unto Thee shall all flesh come.*”

- p* G REAT King of nations, hear our prayer,
While at Thy feet we fall,
And humbly with united cry
To Thee for mercy call ;
The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine,
O turn us not away ;
cr But hear us from Thy lofty Throne,
And help us when we pray.
p Our fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours no less we own,
mf Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown ;
dim When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
cr To Thee we look'd, to Thee we cried,
And help in Thee was found.
p With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath Thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet,
• Mourn with our mourning land ;
cr With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer ;
p Correct us with Thy judgments, LORD,
cr Then let Thy mercy spare. Amen.

376 “*The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace.*”
W.A.R.

- mf* O GOD of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease ;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace again.
mf Remember, LORD, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told,
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace again.

IN TIMES OF TROUBLE.

- mf* Whom shall we trust but Thee, O LORD ?
Where rest but on Thy faithful Word ?
cr None ever call'd on Thee in vain,
p Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.
- f* Where Saints and Angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love ;
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace again. Amen.

377 “ *Thou shalt not be afraid . . . for the pestilence
that walketh in darkness ; nor for the sickness that
destroyeth in the noon-day.* ”

PESTILENCE.

- p* IN grief and fear to Thee, O LORD,
We now for succour fly ;
Thine awful judgments are abroad,
cre dim O shield us lest we die.

- p* The fell disease on every side
Walks forth with tainted breath ;
And pestilence, with rapid stride,
Bestrews the land with death.

- mf* O look with pity on the scene
Of sadness and of dread ;
And let Thine Angel stand between
dim The living and the dead.

- p* With contrite hearts to Thee, our King,
We turn who oft have stray'd ;
cr Accept the sacrifice we bring,
And let the plague be stay'd. Amen.

In time of Famine or Scarcity the following Hymn is suitable :

389 What our FATHER does is well.

Thanksgiving.

378 “*O praise the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord ;
praise it, O ye servants of the Lord.”*

f REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation ;
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,
Whose arm hath brought salvation ;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name ;
For He is GOD alone
Who hath His mercy shown ;
dim Let all His saints adore Him !

p When in distress to Him we cried,
• He heard our sad complaining ;
cr O trust in Him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining ;
f Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise ;
Now every voice shall say,
“O praise our GOD alway ;”
dim Let all His saints adore Him !

ff Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation :
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,
Whose arm hath brought salvation ;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name ;
For He is GOD alone
Who hath His mercy shown ;
Let all His saints adore Him ! Amen.

379 “*O clap your hands together, all ye people ; O sing
unto God with the voice of melody.”*

f NOW thank we all our GOD,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices ;

THANKSGIVING.

Who from our mother's arms
Hath bless'd us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

mf O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us ;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplex'd,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

f All praise and thanks to God
The FATHER now be given,
The SON, and HIM Who reigns
With Them in highest Heaven,
The ONE Eternal God,
Whom earth and Heav'n adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Friendly Societies.

380 “Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law
of Christ.”

f O PRAISE our GOD to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath help'd us on our way,
And granted us success.

mf His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear ;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.
O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love !

FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.

LORD, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
cr "Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
dim And weep with them that weep."
f O praise our GOD to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath help'd us on our way,
And granted us success. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable :

- 273** O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see.
274 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.

Harvest.

- 381** "Who giveth food to all flesh ; for His mercy endureth for ever."
- f* PRAISE, O praise our God and King ;
Hymns of adoration sing ;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- mf* Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run ;
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure ;
p And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light ;
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- mf* Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain ;
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure ;
mf And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield ;
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

HARVEST.

- f* Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath fill'd the garner-floor ;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure ;
- p* And for richer Food than this,
cr Pledge of everlasting bliss ;
f For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- f* Glory to our Bounteous King ;
Glory let creation sing ;
Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And Blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE. Amen.

382 “*They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest.*”

- f* COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home :
All is safely gather'd in,
Ere the winter-storms begin ;
- mf* GOD, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied ;
- f* Come to God's own Temple, come ;
Raise the song of Harvest-home.
- mf* All this world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield ;
Wheat and tares therein are sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown ;
- cr* Ripening with a wondrous power
Till the final Harvest-hour :
- p* Grant, O LORD of life, that we
Holy grain and pure may be.
- mf* For we know that Thou wilt come,
And wilt take Thy people home ;
From Thy field wilt purge away
All that doth offend, that day ;

HARVEST.

- p* And Thine Angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
f But the fruitful ears to store
In Thy garner evermore.
- mf* Come then, *LORD* of mercy, come,
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-home :
cr Let Thy Saints be gather'd in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin ;
f All upon the golden floor
Praising Thee for evermore :
Come, with all Thine Angels come ,
Bid us sing Thy (*rall*) Harvest-home. Amen.

388 “ *The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them their meat in due season.*”

- mf* WE plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and water'd
By God's Almighty Hand ;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
p • And soft refreshing rain.
f All good gifts around us
Are sent from Heav'n above,
f Then thank the *LORD*, O thank the *LORD*,
For all His love.
- mf* He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far ;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star ;
cr The winds and waves obey Him,
p By Him the birds are fed ;
cr Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
f All good gifts around us
Are sent from Heav'n above,
f Then thank the *LORD*, O thank the *LORD*,
For all His love.

HARVEST.

- mf* We thank Thee then, O FATHER,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food ;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
p Our humble, thankful hearts.
f All good gifts around us
Are sent from Heav'n above,
ff Then thank the LORD, O thank the LORD,
For all His love. Amen.

384 “*Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness.*”

- f* TO Thee, O LORD, our hearts we raise
T In hymns of adoration,
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise
With shouts of exultation ;
mf Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,
The hills with joy are ringing,
The valleys stand so thick with corn
f That even they are singing.
mf And now, on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous Hand confessing,
Upon Thine Altar, LORD, we lay
The first-fruits of Thy blessing ;
p By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal,
Thou, Who dost give us earthly bread,
Give us the Bread Eternal.
mf We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary ;
But labour ends with sunset ray,
And rest comes for the weary ;
May we, the Angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
CHRIST's golden sheaves for evermore
To garners bright elected.

HARVEST.

- f* Oh, blessed is that land of God,
Where Saints abide for ever ;
Where golden fields spread far and broad,
Where flows the crystal river :
p The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending ;
f Thrice blessed is that harvest-song
Which never hath an ending. Amen.

385 “ *While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest
... shall not cease.*”

mf GOD the FATHER ! Whose Creation
Gives to flowers and fruits their birth,
Thou, Whose yearly operation
Brings the hour of harvest mirth,
Here to Thee we make oblation
Of the August-gold of earth.

GOD the WORD ! the Sun, maturing
With his blessed ray the corn,
cr Spake of Thee, O Sun enduring,
Thee, O everlasting Morn !
p Thee in Whom our woes find curing,
cr Thee that liftest up our horn.

mf GOD the HOLY GHOST ! the showers
That have fatten'd out the grain,
Types of Thy celestial powers,
Symbols of baptismal rain,
Shadow'd out the grace that dowers
All the faithful of Thy train.

When the harvest of each nation
Severs righteousness from sin,
And Archangel-proclamation
Bids to put the sickle in,
And each age and generation
Sink to woe, or glory win ;

HARVEST.

- p* Grant that we, or young, or hoary,
Lengthen'd be our span or brief.
Whatsoe'er the life-long story
Of our joy or of our grief,
cr May be garner'd up in glory
As Thine own elected sheaf.
- f* Laud to Him to Whom Supernal
Thrones and Virtues bend the knee ;
Laud to Him from Whom infernal
Powers and Dominations flee ;
Laud to Him the Co-eternal
Paraclete, for ever be. Amen.

386 "*Behold a sower went forth to sow."*

- mf* **T**HE sower went forth sowing,
p The seed in secret slept
Through weeks of faith and patience,
cr Till out the green blade crept ;
And warm'd by golden sunshine
And fed by silver rain,
At last the fields were whiten'd
To harvest once again.
- f* O praise the heavenly Sower,
Who gave the fruitful seed,
And watch'd and water'd duly,
And ripen'd for our need.
- mf* Behold ! the heavenly Sower
Goes forth with better seed,
The Word of sure Salvation,
- p* With Feet and Hands that bleed ;
- mf* Here in His Church 'tis scatter'd,
Our spirits are the soil ;
Then let an ample fruitage
Repay His pain and toil.
- f* Oh, beauteous is the harvest
Wherein all goodness thrives,
And this the true thanksgiving,
The first-fruits of our lives.

HARVEST.

- p* Within a hallow'd acre
 He sows yet other grain,
When peaceful earth receiveth
 The dead He died to gain ;
For though the growth be hidden,
cr We know that they shall rise ;
Yea even now they ripen
 In sunny Paradise.
- f* O summer land of harvest,
 O fields for ever white
With souls that wear CHRIST's raiment,
 With crowns of golden light !
- mf* One day the heavenly Sower
 Shall reap where He hath sown,
cr And come again rejoicing,
 And with Him bring His own ;
- p* And then the fan of judgment
 Shall winnow from His floor
The chaff into the furnace
 That flameth evermore.
- mf* O holy, awful Reaper,
p • Have mercy in the day
 Thou puttest in Thy sickle,
rall e pp And cast us not away. Amen.

387 “ *The harvest is the end of the world, and the reapers are the Angels.*”

- mf* L ORD of the harvest, once again
 We thank Thee for the ripen'd grain ;
For crops safe carried, sent to cheer
 Thy servants through another year ;
For all sweet holy thoughts supplied
 By seed-time, and by harvest-tide.
- p* The bare dead grain, in autumn sown,
cr Its robe of vernal green puts on ;
mf Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
 Fresh garnish'd by the King of kings :
p So, LORD, to those who sleep in Thee
cr Shall new and glorious bodies be.

HARVEST.

mf Nor vainly of Thy Word we ask
A lesson from the reaper's task :
So shall Thine Angels issue forth ;
The tares be burnt ; (*cr*) the just of earth,
To wind and storm exposed no more,
Be gather'd to their FATHER's store.

mf Daily, O' LORD, our prayers be said,
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread ;
But not alone our bodies feed,
Supply our fainting spirits' need :

cr O Bread of life, from day to day,
Be Thou their Comfort, Food, and Stay.

Amen.

388 “ *Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it ; Thou makest it very plenteous.*”

mf FATHER of mercies, GOD of love,
Whose gifts all creatures share,
The rolling seasons as they move
Proclaim Thy constant care.

p When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,

cr Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

mf The spring's sweet influence, LORD, was Thine,
The seasons knew Thy call ;
Thou mad'st the summer sun to shine,
The summer dews to fall.

Thy gifts of mercy from above
Matured the swelling grain ;

f And now the harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

mf O ne'er may our forgetful hearts
O'erlook Thy bounteous care,
But what our FATHER'S Hand imparts
Still own in praise and prayer.

HARVEST.

f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

389 “*Although . . . the fields shall yield no meat . . . yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation.*”

mf WHAT our FATHER does is well ;
Blessèd truth His children tell !
dim Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest-store be scant,
cr Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

mf What our FATHER does is well ;
Shall the wilful heart rebel ?
dim If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold,
cr Is it not Himself to be
• All our Store eternally ?

mf What our FATHER does is well ;
p Though Headden hill and dell,
cr Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies ;
p He has call'd us sons of GOD,
Can we murmur at His rod ?

mf What our FATHER does is well ;
May the thought within us dwell ;
dim Though nor milk nor honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,
cr GOD can save us in our need,
GOD can bless us, GOD can feed.

HARVEST.

f Therefore unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise ;
To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Honour, might, and glory be
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

This Hymn may be sung when there is a deficiency in the crops.

Processional.

390 "Behold, I have given Him for . . . a leader and commander to the people."

f BRIGHTLY gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

p Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,

cr And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.

f Brightly gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

mf JESU, LORD and Master,
At Thy sacred Feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet ;

p Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray ;
Keep us, mighty SAVIOUR,
In the narrow way.

f Brightly gleams, &c.

mf All our days direct us
In the way we go,

f Lead us on victorious
Over every foe :

PROCESSIONAL.

- p* Bid Thine Angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour,
cr Pardon, LORD, and save us
p In the last dread hour.
f Brightly gleams, &c.
- mf* Then with Saints and Angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy Throne of love ;
p When the toil is over,
Then comes rest and peace,
cr JESUS in His beauty,
f. Songs that never cease.
ff Brightly gleams, &c. Amen.

391 “Be strong and of a good courage. . . . And the Lord,
He it is that doth go before thee.”

f O NWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of JESUS
Going on before.
CHRIST the Royal Master
Leads against the foe ;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go !
ff Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of JESUS
Going on before.

f At the sign of triumph
Satan’s host doth flee ;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell’s foundations quiver
At the shout of praise ;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.

ff Onward, &c.
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PROCESSIONAL.

- f* Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God ;
mf Brothers, we are treading
Where the Saints have trod ;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
cr One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
ff Onward, &c.

ff Onward, &c.

- p* Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
cr But the Church of JESUS
Constant will remain ;
f Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail ;
We have CHRIST's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

ff Onward, &c.

- f* Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song ;
Glory, laud, and honour
Unto CHRIST the King,
This through countless ages
Men and Angels sing.

ff Onward, &c. Amen.

392 "Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward."

- mf* FORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices join'd ;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind.

PROCESSIONAL.

Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head ;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led ?
f Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight ;
Jordan flows before us,
Sion beams with light.

mf Forward, when in childhood
Buds the infant mind ;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind ;
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace ;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our FATHER's Face.
f Forward, all the life-time,
Climb from height to height ;
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light.

mf Forward, flock of JESUS,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth ;
p Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day ;
cr Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
f Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night ;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

Glories upon glories
Hath our GOD prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared ;

PROCESSIONAL

mf Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard ;
Nor of these hath utter'd
Thought or speech a word ;
f Forward, marching eastward
Where the Heav'n is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

mf Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our GOD abideth ;
That fair home is ours :
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold ;
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold.
f Thither, onward thither,
In the SPIRIT's might ;
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light.

mf Into God's high temple
Onward as we press,
Beauty spreads around us,
Born of holiness ;
Arch, and vault, and carving,
Lights of varied tone,
p Soften'd words and holy,
Prayer and praise alone :
f Every thought upraising
To our city bright,
Where the tribes assemble
Round the Throne of light.

mf Nought that city needeth
Of these aisles of stone ;
Where the GODHEAD dwelleth,
Temple there is none ;

PROCESSIONAL.

- All the Saints, that ever
In these courts have stood,
p Are but babes, and feeding
On the children's food.
f On through sign and token,
Stars amidst the night,
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.
- ff* To the Eternal FATHER
Loudest anthems raise ;
To the SON and SPIRIT
Echo songs of praise ;
To the LORD of glory,
Blessèd THREE in ONE,
Be by men and Angels
Endless honours done :
p Weak are earthly praises :
Dull the songs of night ;
cr Forward into triumph,
f Forward into light ! Amen.

393 “Young men and maidens, old men and children,
praise the Name of the Lord.”

- f* R EJOICE, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing ;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The Cross of CHRIST your King.
- mf* Bright youth and snow-crown'd age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak.
- Yes onward, onward still,
With hymn, and chant, and song,
Through gate, and porch, and column'd aisle,
The hallow'd pathways throng.

PROCESSIONAL.

With all the Angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.

f Your clear Hosannas raise,
And Alleluias loud ;
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.

With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.

mf Yes on, through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go,
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

p At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
cr The pilgrims find their FATHER'S house,
Jerusalem the blest.

f Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing ;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The Cross of CHRIST your King.

ff Praise Him Who reigns on high,
The LORD Whom we adore,
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
ONE GOD for evermore. Amen.

PROCESSIONAL.

The following Hymns are suitable:

- 96 The Royal Banners forward go.
- 179 To the Name of our Salvation.
- 215 The Church's one foundation.
- 224 O happy band of pilgrims.
- 274 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.
- 302 Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.
- 305 Saviour, Blessed Saviour.
- 306 At the Name of JESUS.

Laying the Foundation Stone of a Church.

394 “*The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of My sanctuary.”*

mf **O** LORD of hosts, Whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands ;

Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
• May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

Endue the creatures with Thy grace,
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place ;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

To Thee they all belong ; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea ;
And when we bring them to Thy Throne,
We but present Thee with Thine own.

p The heads that guide endue with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,

cr That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.

LAYING A FOUNDATION STONE.

- mf* Both now and ever, **LORD**, protect
The temple of Thine own elect ;
f Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O Ever-blessèd **TRINITY**. Amen.

Festival of the Dedication of a Church.

395 “ *This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of Heaven.*”

f **O** WORD of God above,
Who fillest all in all,
Hallow this house with Thy sure love,
And bless our Festival.

mf Here from the Font is pour'd
Grace on each sinful child ;
The blest Anointing of the **LORD**
Brightens the once defiled.

p Here **CHRIST** to faithful hearts
His Body gives for food ;
cr The **LAMB** of God Himself imparts
p The Chalice of His Blood.

Here guilty souls that pine
May health and pardon win ;
cr The Judge acquits, and grace Divine
Restores the dead in sin.

mf Yea, **GOD** enthroned on high
Here also dwells to bless ;
Here trains adoring souls that sigh
His mansions to possess.

f Against this holy home
Rude tempests harmless beat,
And Satan's angels fiercely come
But to endure defeat.

THE DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

f All night, all praise be Thine,
FATHER, Co-equal Son,
And SPIRIT, Bond of love Divine,
While endless ages run. Amen.

396 “*I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.*”

mf **B**LESSED city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
f Who of living stones art builded
In the height of heaven above,
mf And, with Angel hosts encircled,
As a bride doth earthward move ;

cr From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round thee shed,
p Meet for Him Whose love espoused thee,
cr To thy LORD shalt thou be led ;
All thy streets, and all thy bulwarks
• Of pure gold are fashionèd.

mf Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,
They are open evermore ;
cr And by virtue of His merits
Thither faithful souls do soar,
p Who for CHRIST's dear Name in this world
Pain and tribulation bore.

Many a blow and biting sculpture
Polish'd well those stones elect,
cr In their places now compacted
By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath will'd for ever
That His Palace should be deck'd.

THE DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

PART 2

- f* CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
CHRIST the Head and Corner-stone,
mf Chosen of the LORD, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
f Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

- mf* All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
f In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody,
p GOD the ONE in THREE adoring
cr In glad hymns eternally.

- mf* To this Temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O LORD of hosts, to-day ;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy servants, as they pray ;
cr And thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

- p* Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
cr What they gain from Thee for ever
With the Blessed to retain,
f And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

The following may be sung at the end of each Part :

- f* Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

THE DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

The following Hymns are suitable:

- 215 The Church's one foundation.
- 228 Jerusalem the golden.
- 237 O GOD of hosts, the mighty LORD.
- 239 CHRIST is our corner-stone.
- 240 Pleasant are Thy courts above.
- 241 Hosanna to the living LORD!
- 242 We love the place, O GOD.

The Restoration of a Church.

397 “*We are the servants of the God of Heaven and earth,
and build the house that was builded these many
years ago.*”

- f* LIFT the strain of high thanksgiving !
Tread with songs the hallow'd way !
Praise our fathers' God for mercies
New to us their sons to-day :
mf Here they built for Him a dwelling,
cr Served Him here in ages past,
f Fix'd it for His sure possession,
 Holy ground, while time shall last.
mf When the years had wrought their changes,
 He, our own unchanging God,
 Thought on this His Habitation,
 Look'd on His decay'd abode ;
 Heard our prayers, and help'd our counsels,
 Bless'd the silver and the gold,
c, Till once more His House is standing
f Firm and stately as of old.
mf Entering then Thy gates with praises,
 LORD, be ours Thine Israel's prayer ;
cr “Rise into Thy place of resting,
 Show Thy promised Presence there !”
p Let the gracious Word be spoken
cr Here, as once on Sion's height,
“This shall be My rest for ever,
 This My dwelling of delight.”

THE RESTORATION OF A CHURCH.

- f* Fill this latter house with glory
Greater than the former knew ;
mf Clothe with righteousness its Priesthood,
Guide its Choir to reverence true ;
mf Let Thy Holy One's anointing
Here its sevenfold blessings shed ;
Spread for us the heavenly Banquet,
Satisfy Thy poor with Bread.
- f* Praise to Thee, Almighty FATHER,
Praise to Thee, Eternal SON,
Praise to Thee, all-quickenèd SPIRIT,
Ever-blessèd THREE in ONE ;
p Threefold Power and Grace and Wisdom,
cr Moulding out of sinful clay
f Living stones for that true Temple
Which shall never know decay. Amen.

Burial of the Dead.

398 “He cometh to judge the earth.”

- mf* DAY of Wrath ! O day of mourning !
See fulfill'd the prophets' warning !
Heav'n and earth in ashes burning !
- f* Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth
p When from Heav'n the Judge descendeth,
f On Whose sentence (*dim*) all dependeth !
- f* Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the Throne it bringeth.
Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.
- mf* Lo ! the Book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded ;
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

p What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing ?

ff
mf King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, (*p*) then befriend us !

Think, good JESU, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation ;
Leave me not to reprobation.

Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me ;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me ?

mf Righteous Judge ! for sin's pollution
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.

Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning ;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning

cr Thou the sinful woman savedst ;
Thou the dying thief forgavest ;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.

p Worthless are my prayers and sighing ;
Yet, good LORD, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.

cr With Thy favour'd sheep O place me,
Nor among the goats abase me,
rall But to Thy right hand upraise me.

f While the wicked are confounded,

ff Doom'd to flames of woe unbounded,

pp rit Call me with Thy Saints surrounded.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

- p* Low I kneel, with heart-submission,
See, like ashes, my contrition ;
Help me in my last condition.
Ah ! that day of tears and mourning !
cr From the dust of earth returning
f Man for (*ff*) judgment must prepare him ;
dim Spare, O GOD, in mercy spare him !
pp LORD, all pitying, JESU Blest,
cr Grant them Thine (*dim*) eternal rest. (*pp*) Amen.

399 “ *Surcely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows.*”

- p* WHEN our heads are bow'd with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
mf Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear ;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
p When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departed souls,
When our final doom is near,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
mf Thou hast bow'd the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast fill'd a mortal bier ;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
p When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
mf Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own ;
cr Thou hast deign'd their load to bear ;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear. Amen.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

400 “*Where I am there shall also My servant be.*”

- p* CHRIST will gather in His own
To the place where He is gone,
mf Where their heart and treasure lie,
Where our life is hid on high.
p Day by day the voice saith, “Come,
Enter thine eternal home ;”
Asking not if we can spare
This dear soul it summons there.
Had He ask’d us, well we know
We should cry, “O spare this blow !”
Yes, with streaming tears should pray,
“LORD, we love him, let him stay.”
mf But the LORD doth nought amiss,
And, since He hath order’d this,
We have nought to do but still
pp Rest in silence on His Will.
mf Many a heart no longer here,
Ah ! was all too inly dear ;
cr Yet, O Love, ’tis Thou dost call,
f. Thou wilt be our All in all. Amen.

401 “*The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God,
and there shall no torment touch them.*”

- p* NOW the labourer’s task is o’er ;
Now the battle day is past ;
cr Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
p FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
There the tears of earth are dried ;
There its hidden things are clear ;
cr There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
p FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

- There the sinful souls, that turn
To the Cross their dying eyes,
cr All the love of CHRIST shall learn
At His Feet in Paradise.
p FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
- mf* There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace ;
cr CHRIST the LORD shall guard them well,
He Who died for their release.
p FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
- "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say,
Leaving him to sleep in trust
cr Till the Resurrection-day.
p FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping. Amen.

402

"They are in peace."

FOR A CHILD.

- p* TENDER Shepherd, Thou hast still'd
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping ;
Oh, how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping,
cr And no sigh of anguish sore
p Heaves that little bosom more.
- mf* In a world of pain and care,
LORD, Thou wouldst no longer leave it ;
To Thy meadows bright and fair
Lovingly Thou dost receive it ;
cr Clothed in robes of spotless white
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

- p* Ah, LORD JESU, grant that we
 There may live where it is living,
cr And the blissful pastures see
 That its heavenly food are giving ;
p Lost awhile our treasured love,
cr Gain'd for ever, safe above. Amen

The following Hymns are suitable:

- 140** JESUS lives ! no longer now.
225 Brief life is here our portion.
235 Oh, what the joy and the glory must be.
264 My God, my FATHER, while I stray.
286 O let him whose sorrow.
288 A few more years shall roll.
289 Days and moments quickly flying.

St. Andrew the Apostle.

403 “One of the two which . . . followed Him was Andrew.”

- mf* JESUS calls us ; (*cr*) o'er the tumult
 Of our life's wild restless sea
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
 Saying, (*p*) “Christian, follow Me :”
- mf* As of old Saint Andrew heard it
 By the Galilean lake,
Turn'd from home, and toil, and kindred,
 Leaving all for His dear sake.
- p* JESUS calls us (*cr*) from the worship
 Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
 Saying, (*p*) “Christian, love Me more.”
- mf* In our joys and in our sorrows,
 Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
 That we love Him more than these.

ST. ANDREW THE APOSTLE.

p JESUS calls us : (*cr*) by Thy mercies,
SAVIOUR, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

St. Thomas the Apostle.

404 “*Be not faithless, but believing.*”

mf HOW oft, O LORD, Thy Face hath shone
On doubting souls whose wills were true!
Thou CHRIST of Cephas and of John,
Thou art the CHRIST of Thomas too.

dim He loved Thee well, and calmly said,
“Come, let us go, and die with Him :”
cr Yet when Thine Easter-news was spread,
'Mid all its light (*p*) his eyes were dim.

mf His brethren's word he would not take,
But craved to touch those Hands of Thine :
p The bruised reed Thou didst not break ;
cr He saw, and hail'd his LORD Divine.

f He saw Thee risen ; at once he rose
To full belief's unclouded height ;
And still through his confession flows
To Christian souls Thy life and light.

mf O Saviour, make Thy Presence known
To all who doubt Thy Word and Thee ;
And teach them in that Word alone
To find the truth that sets them free.

And we who know how true Thou art,
And Thee as GOD and LORD adore,
Give us, we pray, a loyal heart,
cr To trust and love Thee more and more. Amen.

The Conversion of St. Paul.

405 “*The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedar trees ; yea,
the Lord breaketh the cedars of Libanus.*”

mf **T**HE Shepherd now was smitten ;
The wolf was ravening near ;
The scatter'd flock he threaten'd,
But knew not Whose they were.

cr In zealous fury seeking
To bind and crucify,
A sudden voice withheld him,
A loud and startling cry :

mf “Saul ! Saul ! why blindly daring
To persecute thy **LORD** ?

p “Tis **JESUS** Whom thou hatest,
cr Rebel not at My Word.”

mf Then forth in prayer he stretcheth
Those hands prepared to slay ;
“What wouldest Thou with Thy servant ?
My **Lord** and Master, say.”

CHRIST’s foe becomes His soldier,
The wolf destroys no more,

p • A gentle lamb he enters
The sheepfold by the door.

f O voice of God Almighty,
What wonders hath it wrought !
It rends the lofty cedars,
It bends the haughty thought.

p JESU, our Shepherd, cease not
Thy flock from harm to free,
And, when Thy sheep are wandering,
O lead them back to Thee.

f To FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT
All glory, praise, and might,

mf Who call’d us out of darkness

f To His own glorious light. Amen.

THE CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

406 “*He which persecuted us in times past now preacheth the faith which once he destroyed.*”

- f* WE sing the glorious conquest
Before Damascus' gate,
mf When Saul, the Church's spoiler,
Came breathing threats and hate ;
The ravening wolf rush'd forward
Full early to the prey ;
f But lo ! the Shepherd met him,
And bound him fast to-day.

- Oh, glory most excelling
That smote across his path !
Oh, light that pierced and blinded
The zealot in his wrath !
p Oh, voice that spake within him
The calm reproving word !
cr Oh, love that sought and held him
The bondman of his LORD !

- mf* O Wisdom, ordering all things
In order strong and sweet,
cr What nobler spoil was ever
Cast at the Victor's feet ?
mf What wiser master-builder
E'er wrought at Thine employ
Than he, till now so furious
Thy building to destroy ?

- f* LORD, teach Thy Church the lesson,
Still in her darkest hour
Of weakness and of danger
To trust Thy hidden power :
cr Thy Grace by ways mysterious
The wrath of man can bind,
And in Thy boldest foeman
Thy chosen Saint can find. Amen.

Presentation of Christ in the Temple,

COMMONLY CALLED

The Purification of St. Mary the Virgin.

407 “*The Lord, Whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to His temple.”*

mf O SION, open wide thy gates,
Let figures disappear ;
A Priest and Victim, both in one,
The Truth Himself, is here.

No more the simple flock shall bleed ;
cr Behold, the FATHER’s SON
Himself to His own Altar comes,
dim For sinners to atone.

p Conscious of hidden Deity,
The lowly Virgin brings
Her new-born Babe, with two young doves,
Her tender offerings.

mf The aged Simeon sees at last
His LORD so long desired,
cr And Anna welcomes Israel’s Hope,
With holy rapture fired.

p But silent knelt the Mother blest
Of the yet silent WORD,
And, pondering all things in her heart,
With speechless praise adored.

f All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable :

449 The GOD, Whom earth, and sea, and sky.

450 Shall we not love thee, Mother dear.

St. Matthias the Apostle.

408 “*And they gave forth their lots; and the lot fell upon Matthias; and he was numbered with the eleven Apostles.*”

- mf* **B**I SHOP of the souls of men,
p When the foeman's step is nigh,
When the wolf lays wait by night
For the lambs continually,
cr Watch, O **LORD**, about us keep,
Guard us, Shepherd of the sheep.
p When the hireling flees away,
Caring only for his gold,
And the gate unguarded stands
At the entrance to the fold,
f Stand, O **LORD**, Thy flock before,
Thou the Guardian, Thou the Door.
mf **LORD**, Whose guiding finger ruled
In the casting of the lot,
That Thy Church might fill the throne
Of the lost Iscariot,
p In our trouble ever thus
f Stand, good Master, nigh to us.
mf When the Saints their order take
In the New Jerusalem,
f And Matthias stands elect,
p Give us part and lot with him,
cr Where in Thine own dwelling-place
We may witness face to face. Amen.

The Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

409 “*Behold, a Virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call His Name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.*”

- f* **P**RAISE we the **LORD** this day,
This day so long foretold,
Whose promise shone with cheering ray
On waiting saints of old.

ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

- mf* The Prophet gave the sign
For faithful men to read ;
A Virgin, born of David's line,
Shall bear the promised Seed.
p Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore :
Like her, whom Heaven's Majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.
Meekly she bow'd her head
To hear the gracious word,
mf Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
The favour'd of the LORD.
Blessèd shall be her name
In all the Church on earth,
Through whom that wondrous mercy came,
The Incarnate SAVIOUR's birth.
f JESU, the Virgin's Son,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable :

- 449** The GOD, Whom earth, and sea, and sky.
450 Shall we not love thee, Mother dear.

St. Mark the Evangelist.

- 410** “The face of a lion on the right side.”
- mf* FROM out the cloud of amber light,
Borne on the whirlwind from the north,
Four living creatures wing'd and bright
Before the Prophet's eye came forth.
- f* The voice of God was in the Four
p Beneath that awful crystal mist,
cr And every wondrous form they wore
Foreshadow'd an Evangelist.

ST. MARK THE EVANGELIST.

f The lion-faced, he told abroad
The strength of love, the strength of faith ;
He show'd the Almighty Son of God,
The Man Divine Who won by death.

O Lion of the Royal Tribe,
Strong Son of God, and strong to save,
All power and honour we ascribe
To Thee Who only makest brave.

mf For strength to love, for will to speak,
f For fiery crowns by Martyrs won,
p For suffering patience, strong and meek,
f We praise Thee, LORD, and Thee alone. Amen.

St. Philip and St. James the Apostles.

411 ‘*Philip saith unto Him, Lord, shew us the Father and it sufficeth us.*’

“*James, a servant of God.*”

mf THERE is one Way, and only one,
Out of our gloom, and sin, and care,
To that far land where shines no sun
Because the Face of God is there.

There is one Truth, the Truth of God,
That CHRIST came down from heaven to show,
One life that His redeeming Blood
Has won for all His saints below.

The lore from Philip once conceal'd,
We know its fulness now in CHRIST ;
In Him the FATHER is reveal'd,
And all our longing is sufficed.

And still unwavering faith holds sure
The words that James wrote sternly down ;
Except we labour and endure,
We cannot win the heavenly crown.

ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES THE APOSTLES.

- f* O Way Divine, through gloom and strife,
Bring us Thy FATHER'S Face to see ;
O heavenly Truth, O precious Life,
p At last, at last, we rest in Thee. Amen.

St. Barnabas the Apostle.

412 “*He was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost, and of faith; and much people was added unto the Lord.*”

- mf* **B**RIGHTLY did the light Divine
From his words and actions shine,
Whom the Twelve, with love unblamed,
“Son of consolation” named.
Full of peace and lively joy
Sped he on his high employ,
By his mild exhorting word
Adding many to the LORD.

- p* Blessed SPIRIT, Who didst call
Barnabas and holy Paul,
er And didst them with gifts endue,
Mighty words and wisdom true,

- mf* Grant us, LORD of life, to be
By their pattern full of Thee ;
er That beside them we may stand
In that day on CHRIST’s right Hand. Amen.

413 “*Joses, who by the Apostles was surnamed Barnabas, which is, being interpreted, The son of consolation.*”

- mf* **O** SON of God, our Captain of Salvation,
Thyselby suffering school’d to human grief,
er We bless Thee for Thy sons of consolation,
Who follow in the steps of Thee their Chief ;
mf Those whom Thy SPIRIT’s dread vocation severs
To lead the vanguard of Thy conquering host ;
Whose toilsome years are spent in brave endeavours
To bear Thy saving Name from coast to coast;

ST. BARNABAS THE APOSTLE.

f Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts
grow stronger,

And sends fresh warriors to the great campaign,

p Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer,

cr And wins the sunder'd to be one again ;

mf And all true helpers, patient, kind, and skilful,

Who shed Thy light across our darken'd earth,

Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,

dim e cr Soothe the sick bed, and share the chil-
dren's mirth.

f Such was Thy Levite, strong in self-oblation

To cast his all at Thine Apostles' feet ;

He whose new name, through every Christian nation,

From age to age our thankful strains repeat.

mf Thus, LORD, Thy Barnabas in memory keeping,

Still be Thy Church's watchword, "Comfort ye ;"

Till in our FATHER'S House shall end our weeping,

cr And all our wants be satisfied in Thee. Amen.

The Nativity of St. John Baptist.

414 "*Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.*"

mf **L**O ! from the desert homes,

Where he hath hid so long,

The new Elias comes,

In sternest wisdom strong ;

cr The voice that cries

Of CHRIST from high,

dim And judgment nigh

From opening skies.

mf Your God e'en now doth stand

At heaven's opening door ;

His fan is in His hand,

And He will purge His floor ;

f The wheat He claims

And with Him stows,

p The chaff He throws

To quenchless flames.

THE NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST.

f Ye haughty mountains, bow
Your sky-aspiring heads ;
p Ye valleys, hiding low,
cr Lift up your gentle meads ;
Make His way plain
Your King before,
f For evermore
He comes to reign.

mf May thy dread voice around,
Thou harbinger of Light,
On our dull ears still sound,
dim Lest here we sleep in night,
Till judgment come,
And on our path
Shall burst the wrath,
And deathless doom.

mf O God, with love's sweet might,
Who dost anoint and arm
CHRIST's soldier for the fight
With grace that shields from harm,
f Thrice Blessed THREE,
Heav'n's endless days
Shall sing Thy praise
Eternally. Amen.

415 “Behold I will send My messenger, and he shall prepare the way before Me.”

mf THE great forerunner of the morn,
The herald of the WORD, is born :
And faithful hearts shall never fail
With thanks and praise his light to hail.
With heavenly message Gabriel came,
That John should be that herald's name,
And with prophetic utterance told
His actions great and manifold.

THE NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST.

- John, still unborn, yet gave aright
His witness to the coming Light ;
- cr* And CHRIST, the Sun of all the earth,
Fulfill'd that witness at His Birth.
- f* Of woman-born shall never be
A greater Prophet than was he,
Whose mighty deeds exalt his fame
To greater than a Prophet's name.
- mf* But why should mortal accents raise
The hymn of John the Baptist's praise ?
Of whom, or e'er his course was run,
Thus spake the FATHER to the SON :
- p* "Behold My herald, who shall go
Before Thy Face Thy way to show,
And shine, as with the day-star's gleam,
Before Thine own eternal beam."
- f* All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

St. Peter the Apostle.

416

"*Lovest thou Me?*"

- p* FORSAKEN once, and thrice denied,
cr The risen LORD gave pardon free,
Stood once again at Peter's side,
And ask'd him, (*p*) " Lov'st thou Me ?"
How many times with faithless word
Have we denied His holy Name,
How oft forsaken our dear LORD,
And shrunk when trial came !
- mf* Saint Peter, when the cock crew clear,
Went out, and wept his broken faith ;
- f* Strong as a rock through strife and fear,
He served his LORD till death.

ST. PETER THE APOSTLE.

p How oft his cowardice of heart
We have without his love sincere,
The sin without the sorrow's smart,
The shame without the tear !

mf O oft forsaken, oft denied,
Forgive our shame, wash out our sin ;
Look on us from Thy FATHER's side
p And let that sweet look win.

mf Hear when we call Thee from the deep,
Still walk beside us on the shore,
Give hands to work, (*p*) and eyes to weep,
cr And hearts to love Thee more. Amen.

417 “Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ,
the Son of the living God.”

f “**T**IHOU art the CHRIST, O LORD,
The SON of GOD most high !”

For ever be adored
That Name in earth and sky,
dim In which, though mortal strength may fail,
cr The Saints of GOD at last prevail !

mf Oh, surely he was blest
With blessedness unpriced,
Who, taught of GOD, confess'd
The GODHEAD in the CHRIST !
For of Thy Church, LORD, Thou didst own
Thy Saint a true foundation-stone.

p Thrice was he put to shame,
Thrice did the dauntless fall ;
But, oh, that look that came

cr From out the judgment-hall !

f It pierced and broke the spell-bound heart,

f And foil'd the tempter's sifting art.

ST. PETER THE APOSTLE.

- p* Thrice fallen, thrice restored !
The bitter lesson learnt,
cr That heart for Thee, O LORD,
With triple ardour burnt.
The cross he took he laid not down
Until he grasp'd the Martyr's crown.
- f* Oh, bright triumphant faith !
Oh, courage void of fears !
Oh, love most strong in death !
p Oh, penitential tears !
mf By these, LORD, keep us lest we fall,
And make us go where Thou shalt call. Amen.

St. James the Apostle.

- 418** “*He killed James, the brother of John, with the sword.*”
- mf* FOR all Thy Saints, a noble throng,
Who fell by fire and sword,
Who soon were call'd, or waited long,
We praise Thy Name, O LORD ;
For him who left his father's side,
Nor linger'd by the shore,
p When, softer than the weltering tide,
Thy summons glided o'er ;
Who stood beside the maiden dead,
cr Who climb'd the mount with Thee,
And saw the glory round Thy Head,
One of Thy chosen three ;
p Who knelt beneath the olive shade,
Who drank Thy cup of pain,
And pass'd from Herod's flashing blade
cr To see Thy Face again.
- mf* LORD, give us grace, and give us love,
Like him to leave behind
Earth's cares and joys, and look above
With true and earnest mind.

ST. JAMES THE APOSTLE.

So shall we learn to drink Thy cup,
 So meek and firm be found,
cr When Thou shalt coine to take us up
 Where Thine elect are crown'd. Amen.

St. Bartholomew the Apostle.

419 “*The Lord knoweth them that are His.*”

- mf* KING of Saints, to Whom the number
 Of Thy starry host is known,
Many a name, by man forgotten,
 Lives for ever round Thy Throne ;
Lights, which earth-born mists have darken'd,
cr There are shining full and clear,
Princes in the court of Heaven,
dim Nameless, unremember'd here.
- mf* In the roll of Thine Apostles
 One there stands, Bartholomew,
He for whom to-day we offer,
 Year by year, our praises due ;
p How he toil'd for Thee and suffer'd
 None on earth can now record ;
cr All his saintly life is hidden
 In the knowledge of his LORD.
- mf* Was it he, beneath the fig-tree
 Seen of Thee, and guileless found ;
He who saw the good he long'd for
 Rise from Nazareth's barren ground ;
He who met his risen Master
 On the shore of Galilee ;
He to whom the Word was spoken,
 “Greater things thou yet shalt see” ?
- p* None can tell us ; (*cr*) all is written
 In the LAMB's great book of life,
All the faith, and prayer, and patience,
 All the toiling, and the strife ;

ST. BARTHOLOMEW THE APOSTLE.

- f* There are told Thy hidden treasures ;
p Number us, O LORD, with them,
cr When Thou makest up the jewels
f Of Thy living Diadem. Amen.

St. Matthew the Apostle.

420 “Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven.”

- mf* DEAR LORD, on this Thy servant’s day,
Who left for Thee the gold and mart,
Who heard Thee whisper, “Come away,”
And follow’d with a single heart,
Give us, amid earth’s weary moil,
And wealth for which men cark and care,
’Mid fortune’s pride, and need’s wild toil,
And broken hearts in purple rare,
Give us Thy grace to rise above
The glare of this world’s smelting fires ;
Let God’s great love put out the love
Of gold, and gain, and low desires.
p Still, like a breath from scented lime
Borne into rooms where sick men faint,
His voice comes floating through all time,
Thine own Evangelist and Saint.
cr Still sweetly rings the Gospel strain
Of golden store that knows not rust :
f The love of CHRIST is more than gain,
And heavenly crowns than yellow dust. Amen.

St. Michael and all Angels.

421 “O praise the Lord, all ye His hosts ; ye servants of
His that do His pleasure.”

- f* PRAISE to God Who reigns above,
Binding earth and Heav’n in love ;
All the armies of the sky
Worship His dread sovereignty.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

mf Seraphim His praises sing,
Cherubim on fourfold wing,
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers,
Marshall'd Might that never cowers.

Speeds the Archangel from His Face,
Bearing messages of grace ;
Angel hosts His words fulfil,
Ruling nature by His Will.

Yet on man they joy to wait,
All that bright celestial state,
For in Man their LORD they see,
CHRIST, the Incarnate DEITY.

dim On the Throne their LORD Who died
cr Sits in Manhood glorified ;
p Where His people faint below
cr Angels count it joy to go.

mf Oh, the depths of joy Divine
Thrilling through those Orders nine,
When the lost are found again,
When the banish'd come to reign !

Now in faith, in hope, in love,
We will join the choirs above,
f Praising, with the heavenly Host,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

422 “ *There was war in heaven ; Michael and his angels fought against the dragon ; and the dragon fought and his angels.*”

f CHRIST, in highest Heav'n enthronèd,
Equal of the FATHER'S Might,
By pure spirits, trembling, ownèd,
God of God, and LIGHT of LIGHT,
Thee 'mid Angel hosts we sing,
Thee their Maker and their King.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

mf All who circling round adore Thee,
All who bow before Thy Throne,
Burn with flaming zeal before Thee,
Thy behests to carry down ;
To and fro, 'twixt earth and Heaven,
Speed they each on errands given.

f First of all those legions glorious,
Michael waves his sword of flame,
Who of old in war victorious
Did the Dragon's fierceness tame ;
Who with might invincible
Thrust the rebel down to hell.

mf Strong to aid the sick and dying,
Call'd from Heav'n they swiftly fly,
Grace Divine and strength supplying

p In their mortal agony :
Souls released from bondage here
Safe to Paradise they bear.

f To the FATHER praise be given
By the unfallen Angel-host,
Who in His great war have striven
With the legions of the lost ;
Equal praise in highest Heav'n
To the SON and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

423 “ *When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy.* ”

f STARS of the morning, so gloriously bright,
Fill'd with celestial virtue and light,
These that, where night never followeth day,
p Raise the “ Trisagion ” * ever and aye :

* In Greek, from which this Hymn is translated. “ Trisagion ” is the same as the Latin “ Tersanctus ” and the English “ Thrice-Holy.”

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

mf These are Thy ministers, these dost Thou own,
LORD GOD of Sabaoth, nearest Thy Throne ;
These are Thy messengers, these dost Thou send,
Help of the helpless ones ! man to defend.

These keep the guard amidst Salem's dear bowers,
Thrones, Principalities, Virtues, and Powers,
Where, with the Living Ones, mystical Four,
Cherubim, Seraphim (*p*) bow and adore.

mf Then, when the earth was first poised in mid space,
Then, when the planets first sped on their race,
Then, when were ended the six days' employ,

f Then all the Sons of God shouted for joy.

mf Still let them succour us ; still let them fight,
LORD of Angelic hosts, battling for right ;
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
We with the Angels may (*p*) bow and adore. Amen.

424 “Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?”

mf **T**HEY come, God's messengers of love,
They coine from realms of peace above,
From homes of never-fading light,
From blissful mansions ever bright.

They come to watch around us here,
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear :
Ye heavenly guides, speed not away,
God willeth you with us to stay.

p But chiefly at its journey's end
”Tis yours the spirit to befriend,
And whisper to the faithful heart,

rall pp “O Christian soul, in peace depart.”

p Blest JESU, Thou Whose groans and tears
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
To earth in bitter sorrow weigh'd,
Thou didst not scorn Thine Angel's aid ;

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

- cr* An Angel guard to us supply,
When on the bed of death we lie ;
And by Thine own Almighty power
- p* O shield us in the last dread hour.
- f* To God the FATHER, God the SON,
And God the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
From all above and all below
Let joyful praise unceasing flow. Amen.

These Hymns on the ministry of Angels may be sung, if desired, at other times.

St. Luke the Evangelist.

425 “The brother, whose praise is in the gospel.”

- f* WHAT thanks and praise to Thee we owe,
O Priest and Sacrifice Divine,
For Thy dear Saint through whom we know
So many a gracious Word of Thine ;
- mf* Whom Thou didst choose to tell the tale
Of all Thy Manhood’s toils and tears,
And for a moment lift the veil
That hides Thy Boyhood’s spotless years.
- p* How many a soul with guilt oppress’d
- cr* Has learn’d to hear the joyful sound
In that sweet tale of sin confess’d,
The FATHER’s love, the lost and found !
- p* How many a child of sin and shame
- cr* Has refuge found from guilty fears
Through her, who to the Saviour came
With costly ointments and with tears !
- mf* What countless worshippers have sung,
In lowly fane or lofty choir,
The song that loosed the silent tongue
Of him who was the Baptist’s sire !
- cr* And still the Church through all her days
Uplifts the strains that never cease,
The Blessed Virgin’s hymn of praise,
- p* The aged Simeon’s words of peace.

ST. LUKE THE EVANGELIST.

- f* O happy Saint ! whose sacred page,
So rich in words of truth and love,
Pours on the Church from age to age
mf This healing unction from above ;

The witness of the Saviour's life,
The great Apostle's chosen friend
p Through weary years of toil and strife,
cr And still found faithful to the end.

mf So grant us, LORD, like him to live,
Beloved by man, approved by Thee,
Till Thou at last the summons give,
And we, with him, Thy Face shall see. Amen.

St. Simon and St. Jude, Apostles.

- 426** “*Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints.*”
- mf* THOU Who sentest Thine Apostles
Two and two before Thy Face,
Partners in the night of toiling,
Heirs together of Thy grace,
Throned at length, their labours ended,
Each in his appointed place ;

f Praise to Thee for those Thy champions
Whom our hymns to-day proclaim ;
mf One, whose zeal by Thee enlighten'd
Burn'd anew with nobler flame ;
One, the kinsman of Thine Childhood,
Brought at last to know Thy Name.

f Praise to Thee ! Thy fire within them
Spake in love, and wrought in power ;
Seen in mighty signs and wonders
In Thy Church's morning hour ;
Heard in tones of sternest warning
When the storms began to lower.

ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDE, APOSTLES.

p Once again those storms are breaking ;
Hearts are failing, love grows cold ;
Faith is darken'd, sin abounding ;
Grievous wolves assail Thy fold :

cr Save us, LORD, our One Salvation ;
Save the Faith reveal'd of old.

mf Call the erring by Thy pity ;
Warn the tempted by Thy fear ;
Keep us true to Thine allegiance,
Counting life itself less dear,

cr Standing firmer, holding faster,
dim As we see the end draw near.

mf Till, with holy Jude and Simon
And the thousand faithful more,
We, the good confession witness'd
And the lifelong conflict o'er,

cr On the sea of fire and crystal
Stand, and wonder, (*p*) and adore.

f GOD the FATHER, great and wondrous
In Thy works, to Thee be praise ;
KING of Saints, to Thee be glory,
Just and true in all Thy ways ;
Praise to Thee, from Both proceeding,
HOLY GHOST, through endless days. Amen.

All Saints' Day.

427 "What are these which are arrayed in white robes ?
and whence came they ?"

mf WHO are these like stars appearing,
These, before God's Throne who stand ?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band ?
Alleluia, hark ! they sing,

f Praising loud their heavenly King.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

mf Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in God's own righteousness,
These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouch'd by time's rude hand ?
Whence came all this glorious band ?

f These are they who have contended
For their SAVIOUR's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng ;
These, who well the fight sustain'd,
Triumph by the LAMB have gain'd.

p These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified ;
cr Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

mf These, the ALMIGHTY contemplating,
Did as priests before Him stand,
Soul and body always waiting
Day and night at His command :
f Now in God's most holy place
Blest they stand before His Face. Amen.

428 *"That they may rest from their labours."*

mf THE Saints of God ! their conflict past
And life's long battle won at last,
No more they need the shield or sword,
They cast them down before their LORD :

cr O happy Saints ! for ever blest,

p At JESUS' feet how safe your rest !

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

mf The Saints of GOD ! their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal :

cr O happy Saints ! for ever blest,

p In that dear home how sweet your rest !

mf The Saints of GOD ! life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head :

cr O happy Saints ! for ever blest,

p In that calm haven of your rest !

The Saints of GOD their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,

cr Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies :

f O happy Saints ! rejoice and sing ;

He quickly comes, your LORD and King.

mf O GOD of Saints, to Thee we cry ;
O SAVIOUR, plead for us on high ;
O HOLY GHOST, our Guide and Friend,

p Grant us Thy grace till life shall end ;

cr That with all Saints our rest may be

f In that bright Paradise with Thee. Amen.

429 “*And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it; for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the Light thereof.*”

mf O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,
Of everlasting halls,

cr Thrice blessed are the people

dim Thou stordest in thy walls.

f Thou art the golden mansion,

Where Saints for ever sing,

The seat of God's own chosen,

The palace of the King.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

- p* There God for ever sitteth,
cr Himself of all the Crown ;
The LAMB, the Light that shineth,
 And never goeth down.
- p* Nought to this seat approacheth
 Their sweet peace to molest ;
- f* They sing their GOD for ever,
 Nor day nor night they rest.
- mf* Sure hope doth thither lead us ;
 Our longings thither tend ;
- cr* May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us
 For joys that cannot end.
- f* To CHRIST the Sun that lightens
 His Church above, below,
To FATHER, and to SPIRIT,
 All things created bow. Amen.

The Hymns for this Festival may be used on other days.

The following Hymns are suitable for this Festival :

- 222 Ten thousand times ten thousand.
228 Jerusalem the golden.
233 Jerusalem on high.
235 Oh, what the joy and the glory must be.
435 Lo ! round the Throne, a glorious band.
436 Hark ! the sound of holy voices.
438 How bright those glorious spirits shine !
447 Soldiers, who are CHRIST's below.

Festivals of Apostles.

430 "And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve Apostles of the Lamb."

- f* TH' eternal gifts of CHRIST the King,
 T The Apostles' glory, let us sing ;
And all, with hearts of gladness, raise
 Due hymns of thankful love and praise.
For they the Church's Princes are,
Triumphant Leaders in the war,
In heavenly courts a warrior band,
 True lights to lighten every land.

FESTIVALS OF APOSTLES.

mf Theirs is the steadfast faith of Saints,
And hope that never yields nor faints,
And love of CHRIST in perfect glow
That lays the prince of this world low.

In them the FATHER's glory shone,
In them the Will of God the SON,
In them exults the HOLY GHOST,

cr Through them rejoice the heavenly Host.

p To Thee, Redeemer, now we cry,
That Thou wouldest join to them on high
Thy servants, who this grace implore,

mf For ever and for evermore. Amen.

431 “*Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world*”

mf DISPOSER Supreme,
And Judge of the earth,
Who choosest for Thine
The weak and the poor ;
To frail earthen vessels
And things of no worth
Entrusting Thy riches
Which aye shall endure ;

p Those vessels soon fail,
Though full of Thy light,
And at Thy decree
Are broken and gone ;

cr Thence brightly appeareth
Thy truth in its might,
As through the clouds riven
The lightnings have shone.

f Like clouds are they borne
To do Thy great Will,
And swift as the winds
About the world go ;

FESTIVALS OF APOSTLES.

The WORD with His wisdom
Their spirits doth fill,
They thunder, they lighten,
The waters o'erflow.

Their sound goeth forth,
“CHRIST JESUS the LORD ;”
Then Satan doth fear,
His citadels fall :
As when the dread trumpets
Went forth at Thy Word,
And one long blast shatter'd
The Canaanite's wall.

O loud be their trump,
And stirring their sound
mf To rouse us, O LORD,
From slumber of sin ;
The lights Thou hast kindled
In darkness around,
O may they illumine
Our spirits within.

7 All honour and praise,
Dominion and might,
To GOD, THREE in ONE,
Eternally be,
Who round us hath shed
His own marvellous light,
And call'd us from darkness
His glory to see. Amen.

432 “Ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel.”

mf CAPTAINS of the saintly band,
Lights who lighten every land,
Princes who with JESUS dwell,
Judges of His Israel,

FESTIVALS OF APOSTLES.

- On the nations sunk in night
Ye have shed the Gospel light ;
cr Sin and error flee away,
Truth reveals the promised day.
- mf* Not by warrior's spear and sword,
Not by art of human word,
p Preaching but the Cross of shame,
cr Rebel hearts for CHRIST ye tame.
- p* Earth, that long in sin and pain
Groan'd in Satan's deadly chain,
f Now to serve its God is free
In the law of liberty.
- mf* Distant lands with one acclaim
Tell the honour of your name,
Who, wherever man has trod,
Teach the mysteries of God.
- f* Glory to the THREE in ONE
While eternal ages run,
Who from deepest shades of night
Call'd us to His glorious light. Amen.

Festivals of Evangelists.

- 433** “Behold upon the mountains the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace.”
- mf* BEHOLD the messengers of CHRIST,
Who bear to every place
The unveil'd mysteries of GOD,
The Gospel of His grace.
- p* The things through mists and shadows dim
By holy prophets seen,
cr In the full light of day they saw
With not a cloud between.

FESTIVALS OF EVANGELISTS.

- p* What CHRIST, True Man, divinely wrought,
 What GOD in Manhood bore,
mf They wrote, as GOD inspired, in words
 That live for evermore.
 Although in space and time apart,
 One SPIRIT ruled them all ;
 And in their sacred pages still
 We hear that SPIRIT's call.
f To GOD, the Blessed THREE in ONE,
 Be glory, praise, and might,
 Who call'd us from the shades of death
 To His own glorious light. Amen.

- 434** "And a river went out of Eden to water the garden ;
 and from thence it was parted, and became into
 four heads."
- mf* COME, pure hearts, in sweetest measures
 Sing of those who spread the treasures
 In the holy Gospels shrined ;
 Blessèd tidings of salvation,
p Peace on earth, their proclamation,
cr — Love from GOD to lost mankind.
mf See the Rivers four that gladden
 With their streams the better Eden
 Planted by our LORD most dear ;
f CHRIST the Fountain, (*mf*) these the waters ;
f Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,
 Drink and find salvation here.
mf O that we Thy truth confessing,
 And Thy holy Word possessing,
 JESU, may Thy love adore ;
 Unto Thee our voices raising,
cr Thee with all Thy ransom'd praising
 Ever and for evermore. Amen.

The Hymn No. 126, Parts 2 and 3, may be used on the Festivals of Apostles or Evangelists between Easterday and Trinity Sunday.

Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

435 “Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple.”

f **L**O! round the Throne, a glorious band,
The Saints in countless myriads stand,
Of every tongue redeem'd to God,
dim Array'd in garments wash'd in Blood.

p Through tribulation great they came ;
cr They bore the cross, despised the shame ;
From all their labours now they rest,
In God's eternal glory blest.

mf They see their Saviour face to face,
And sing the triumphs of His grace ;
f Him day and night they ceaseless praise,
To Him the loud thanksgiving raise :

ff “Worthy the LAMB, for sinners slain,
Through endless years to live and reign ;
p Thou hast redeem'd us by Thy Blood,
f And made us kings and priests to God.”

mf O may we tread the sacred road
cr That Saints and holy Martyrs trod ;
Wage to the end the glorious strife,
f And win, like them, a crown of life. Amen.

436 “After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds and people and tongues, stood before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.”

f **H**ARK! the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea

p Alleluia, (*f*) Alleluia,

ff Alleluia, LORD, to Thee :

p Multitude, which none can number,

cr Like the stars in glory stands,

f Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hands.

FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS.

- mf* Patriarch, and holy Prophet,
Who prepared the way of CHRIST,
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
Martyr, and Evangelist,
- p* Saintly Maiden, godly Matron,
cr Widows who have watch'd to prayer,
f Join'd in holy concert, singing
To the LORD of all, are there.
- p* They have come from tribulation,
And have wash'd their robes in Blood,
Wash'd them in the Blood of JESUS ;
cr Tried they were, and firm they stood ;
p Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
cr They have conquer'd death and Satan
f By the might of CHRIST the LORD.
- f Unis.* Marching with Thy Cross their banner,
They have triumph'd following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee their Saviour and their King ;
- dim Harm.* Gladly, LORD, with Thee they suffer'd ;
Gladly, LORD, with Thee they died,
And by death (*cr*) to life immortal
They were born, and glorified.
- ff Unis.* Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a' river,
Holy bliss and infinite ;
- p Harm.* Love and peace they taste for ever,
cr And all truth and knowledge see
In the Beatific Vision
Of the Blessed TRINITY.
- f* GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,
LIGHT of LIGHT, Emmanuel,
In Whose Body join'd together
All the Saints for ever dwell ;

FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS

p Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
cr That we may for evermore
God the FATHER, God the SON, and
God the HOLY GHOST adore. Amen.

437 "*Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses.*"

f FOR all the Saints who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd,
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest.
Alleluia !

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their
Might ;
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.
Alleluia !

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia !

mf O blest communion ! fellowship Divine !
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine ;
cr Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia !

p And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cr And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia !

mf The golden evening brightens in the west ;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest ;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia !

f But lo ! there breaks a yet more glorious day ;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array :
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia !

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS.

f From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest
coast, [host,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless
Singing to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Alleluia ! Amen.

438 “*These are they which came out of great tribulation,
and have washed their robes, and made them white
in the Blood of the Lamb.*”

p *mf* HOW bright these glorious spirits shine !
Whence all their white array ?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day ?

p Lo ! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light ;
cr And in the Blood of CHRIST have wash'd
Those robes that shine so bright.

f Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the Throne on high,
And serve the God they love amidst
The glories of the sky.

mf Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray ;
cr GOD is their Sun, Whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day. .

mf The LAMB, Which dwells amidst the Throne,
Shall o'er them still preside,

p Feed them with nourishment Divine,
cr And all their footsteps guide.

p Midst pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear ;

cr And God the LORD from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS

f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

439 "*Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life.*"

f THE Son of GOD goes forth to war
A Kingly crown to gain ;
His blood-red banner streams afar
Who follows in His train ?

mf Who best can drink his cup of woe,
f Triumphant over pain,
p Who patient bears his cross below,
f He follows in His train.

mf The Martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave ;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
cr And call'd on Him to save.

dim Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,

mf He pray'd for them that did the wrong ;
f Who follows in his train ?

A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the SPIRIT came,
Twelve valiant Saints, their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane,

p They bow'd their necks, the death to feel ;
f Who follows in their train ?

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the SAVIOUR's Throne rejoice
In robes of light array'd.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS.

They climb'd the steep ascent of Heav'n
mf Through peril, toil, and pain ;
p O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

440 “*They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword; . . . being destitute, afflicted, tormented; of whom the world was not worthy.”*

mf **B**LESSED feasts of blessed Martyrs,
Holy days of holy men,
With affection's recollections
Greet we your return again.

f Worthy deeds they wrought and wonders,
Worthy of the Name they bore ;
We with meetest praise and sweetest
Honour them for evermore.

mf Faith prevailing, hope unfailing,
JESUS loved with single heart—

f Thus they glorious and victorious
Bravely bore the Martyr's part.

mf Rack'd with torture, haled to slaughter,
Fire, and axe, and murderous sword,

f Chains and prison, foes' derision
They endured for CHRIST the LORD.

p So they pass'd through pain and sorrow,
Till they sank in death to rest ;

cr Earth's rejected, God's elected,
Gain'd a portion with the blest.

mf By contempt of worldly pleasures,
And by deeds of valour done,

f They have reach'd the land of Angels,
And with them are knit in one.

FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS

- Made co heirs with CHRIST in glory,
His celestial bliss they share :
p May they now before Him bending
Help us onward by their prayer ;
That, this weary life completed,
And its fleeting trials past,
f We may win eternal glory
In our FATHER's home at last. Amen.

441 “*Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake ; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*”

- f* LET our Choir new anthems raise,
Wake the song of gladness ;
God Himself to joy and praise
Turns the Martyrs' sadness :
Bright the day that won their crown
Open'd Heaven's bright portal,
dim As they laid the mortal down
cr To put on the immortal.

mf Never flinch'd they from the flame,
From the torture never ;
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,
Satan's best endeavour :
cr For by faith they saw the land
Deck'd in all its glory,
f Where triumphant now they stand
With the victor's story.

Up and follow, Christian men !
Press through toil and sorrow ;
Spurn the night of fear, and then,
Oh, the glorious morrow !
mf Who will venture on the strife ?
f Blest who first begin it ;
mf Who will grasp the land of life ?
ff Warriors, up and win it ! Amen.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS.

442 “*Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life.”*

mf O GOD, Thy soldiers' great Reward,
Their Portion, Crown, and faithful LORD,
From all transgressions set us free
Who sing Thy Martyr's victory.

By wisdom taught he learn'd to know
The vanity of all below,
The fleeting joys of earth disdain'd,
And everlasting glory gain'd.

dim Right manfully his cross he bore,
And ran his race of torments sore ;
For Thee he pour'd his life away,
cr With Thee he lives in endless day.

p We therefore pray Thee, LORD of Love,
Regard us from Thy Throne above ;
cr On this Thy Martyr's triumph-day
p Wash every stain of sin away.

f All praise to God the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

443 “*Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.”*

p FOR man the Saviour shed
His all-atoning Blood,
cr And oh, shall ransom'd man refuse
To suffer for his GOD ?

mf Ashamed who now can be
To own the Crucified ?
cr Nay, rather be our glory this,
To die for Him Who died.

FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS

mf So felt Thy Martyr, LORD ;
By Thy right hand sustain'd,
He waged for Thee the battle's strife,
And threaten'd death disdain'd.

Upon the golden crown
Gazing with cager breath,
He fought as one who fain would die,
And, dying, conquer death.

Alone he stood unmoved
Amid his cruel foes ;

f Oh, wondrous was the might that then
Above his torturers rose !

p LORD, give us grace to bear
Like him our cross of shame,
To do and suffer what Thou wilt,
For love of Thy dear Name.

f JESU, the King of Saints,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

444 “Of whom the world was not worthy.”

f YE servants of our glorious King,
To Him your thankful praises bring
And tell the deeds that grace has done,
The triumphs by His Martyrs won.

mf Since they were faithful to the last,
Their holy struggles now are past ;
The bitterness of death is o'er,

f And theirs is bliss for evermore.

p The flame might scorch, the knife lay bare,
And cruel beasts their members tear ;

cr No powers of earth, no powers of hell
The souls that loved their LORD could quell.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS.

f For ever broken is the chain
That sought to bind them, but in vain :

mf O let us strive like them to win
Our freedom from the bonds of sin.

p O Saviour, may our portion be
With those who gave themselves to Thee,

f Through all eternity to sing
All praise to Thee the Martyrs' King. Amen.

445 "*Clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.*"

f PALMS of glory, raiment bright,
Crowns that never fade away,
Gird and deck the Saints in light,
Priests, and kings, and conquerors they.

mf Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the LAMB amidst the Throne,

cr And proclaim in joyful psalms
Victory through His Cross alone.

mf Kings their crowns for harps resign,
Crying, as they strike the chords,

cr "Take the Kingdom, it is Thine,
King of kings, and LORD of lords."

p Round the Altar Priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow,
"Twas the Saviour's Righteousness,
And His Blood, that made them so.

mf They were mortal too like us,
O, when we like them must die,

cr May our souls translated thus
Triumph, reign, and shine on high. Amen.

FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS

446 “I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.”

mf O H ! what, if we are CHRIST’s,
Is earthly shame or loss ?

cr Bright shall the crown of glory be
dim When we have borne the cross.

p Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyr’d Saints, baptized in blood,
CHRIST’s sufferings shared below :

f Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their GOD,
They rest in perfect love.

mf LORD, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear

p All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here ;

mf Enough if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where Saints and Angels live.

f All glory, LORD, to Thee,
Whom Heav’n and earth adore ;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
ONE GOD for evermore. Amen.

447 “To him that overcometh.”

f SOLDIERS, who are CHRIST’s below,
Strong in faith resist the foe :
Boundless is the pledg’d reward
Unto them who serve the LORD.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS.

- mf* 'Tis no palm of fading leaves
That the conqueror's hand receives ;
Joys are his. serene and pure,
Light that ever shall endure.

cr For the souls that overcome
Waits the beauteous heavenly home,
cr Where the Blessed evermore
Tread, on high, the starry floor.

p Passing soon and little worth
Are the things that tempt on earth ;
mf Heavenward lift thy soul's regard ;
God Himself is thy Reward.

f FATHER, Who the crown dost give,
SAVIOUR, by Whose Death we live,
SPIRIT, Who our hearts dost raise,
THREE in ONE, Thy Name we praise. Amen.

448

"And they glorified God in me."

- mf* FOR Thy dear Saint, O LORD,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who follow'd Thee, obey'd, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

p For Thy dear Saint, O LORD,
Who strove in Thee to die,
cr And found in Thee a full reward,
Accept our thankful cry.

mf Thine earthly members fit
To join Thy Saints above,
In one communion ever knit,
One fellowship of love.

JESU, Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
Who lived and died for Thee.

FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS

f All might, all praise, be Thine,
FATHER, co equal SON,
And SPIRIT, Bond of love Divine,
While endless ages run. Amen.

449 “*Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee ; blessed art thou among women.*”

FOR THE B. V. MARY.

- mf* THE God, Whom earth, and sea, and sky
Adore, and laud, and magnify, [swell,
Whose might they own, Whose praise they
p In Mary's womb vouchsafed to dwell.
- mf* The LORD, Whom sun and moon obey,
Whom all things serve from day to day,
p Was by the HOLY GHOST conceived
Of her who through His grace believed.
- mf* How blest that Mother, in whose shrine
The world's Creator, LORD Divine,
Whose Hand contains the earth and sky,
p Once deign'd, as in His ark, to lie ;
- f* Blest in the message Gabriel brought,
Blest by the work the SPIRIT wrought ;
From whom the great Desire of earth
p Took human flesh and human birth.
- f* O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee
Eternal praise and glory be,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

450 “*Mary, the Mother of Jesus.*”

FOR THE B. V. MARY.

- mf* SHALL we not love thee, Mother dear,
Whom JESUS loves so well ?
And, to His glory, year by year,
Thy joy and honour tell ?

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS.

- p* Bound with the curse of sin and shame
 We helpless sinners lay,
cr Until in tender love He came
 To bear the curse away.
- mf* And thee He chose from whom to take
 True flesh His Flesh to be ;
p In It to suffer for our sake,
f By It to make us free.
- p* Thy Babe He lay upon thy breast,
 To thee He cried for food ;
 Thy gentle nursing sooth'd to rest
 Th' Incarnate Son of God.
- mf* O wondrous depth of grace Divine
 That He should bend so low !
cr And, Mary, oh, what joy 'twas thine
 In His dear love to know ;
f Joy to be Mother of the **LORD**,
 And thine the truer bliss,
 In every thought, and deed, and word
 To be for ever His.
- mf* And as He loves thee, Mother dear,
 We too will love thee well ;
cr And, to His glory, year by year,
 Thy joy and honour tell.
f JESU, the Virgin's Holy Son,
 We praise Thee and adore,
 Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE
 And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

451 “ Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him
 will I confess also before My Father Which is in heaven.”

FOR A CONFESSOR.

mf NOT by the Martyr's death alone
 The Saint his crown in Heav'n has won,
 There is a triumph robe on high
 For bloodless fields of victory.

FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS

- What though he was not call'd to feel
The cross, or flame, or torturing wheel,
cr Yet daily to the world he died ;
His flesh, through grace, he crucified.
- p* What though nor chains, nor scourges sore,
Nor cruel beasts his members tore
cr Enough if perfect love arise
To CHRIST a grateful sacrifice.
- p* LORD, grant us so to Thee to turn
That we through life to die may learn,
cr And thus, when life's brief day is o'er,
May live with Thee for evermore.
- mf* O Fount of sanctity and love,
O perfect Rest of Saints above,
f All praise, all glory be to Thee
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

452 "If a man desire the office of a bishop, he desireth a good work."

FOR A BISHOP.

- mf* O THOU Whose all-redeeming might
Crowns every Chief in faith's true fight,
On this commemoration day
Hear us, good JESU, while we pray.
In faithful strife for Thy dear Name
Thy servant earn'd the saintly fame,
Which pious hearts with praise revere
In constant memory year by year.
- p* Earth's fleeting joys he counted nought,
cr For higher, truer joys he sought,
f And now, with Angels round Thy Throne.
Unfading treasures are his own.
- p* O grant that we, most gracious God,
May follow in the steps he trod ;
cr And, freed from every stain of sin,
As he hath won may also win.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS.

f To Thee, O CHRIST, our loving King,
All glory, praise, and thanks we bring ;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

453 *"The memory of the just is blessed."*

FOR A BISHOP.

- mf* O SHEPHERD of the sheep,
 High Priest of things to come,
Who didst in grace Thy servant keep,
p And take him safely home ;
f Accept our song of praise
 For all his holy care,
His zeal unquench'd through length of days,
 The trials that he bare.
mf Chief of Thy faithful band,
 He held himself the least,
Though Thy dread keys were in his hand,
 O everlasting Priest.
f So, trusting in Thy might,
 He won a fair renown ;
So, waxing valiant in the fight,
 He trod the lion down.
p Then render'd up to Thee
 The charge Thy love had given,
And pass'd away (*cr*) Thy Face to see
 Reveal'd in highest Heav'n.
mf On all our Bishops pour
 The SPIRIT of Thy grace ;
That, as he won the palm of yore,
 So they may run their race ;
That, when this life is done,
 They may with him adore
cr The ever Blessèd THREE in ONE,
 In bliss for evermore. Amen.

FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS

454 "*He gave some . . . Pastors and Teachers.*"

FOR A DOCTOR.

mf JESU, for the beacon-light
By Thy holy Doctors given,
p When the mists of error's night
Gather'd o'er the path to Heav'n,
mf For the witness that they bare
cr To the truth they learn'd of Thee,
f For the glory that they share,
Let our praise accepted be.

mf In Jerusalem below
They were workmen at Thy call,
cr Each with one hand met the foe,
With the other built the wall ;
f Watchmen on the mountain set,
Scribes instructed in Thy Word,
d'm Fishers with the Gospel net
cr Drawing souls to Thee their LORD.

mf Like Thy learned sons of yore,
JESU, may Thy Pastors still
cr Know and teach Thy sacred lore
With brave heart and patient skill ;
p In these latter days of strife
cr Keep, O keep them true to Thee,
f Till beside the well of life
Light in Thine own Light they see. Amen.

455 "*Thy Name is as ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love Thee.*"

FOR A VIRGIN.

mf JESU, the Virgins' Crown, do Thou
Accept us as in prayer we bow,
Born of that Virgin whom alone
The Mother and the Maid we own.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

Amongst the lilies Thou dost feed,
And thither choirs of Virgins lead ;
Adorning all Thy chosen brides
With glorious gifts Thy love provides.

And whither, LORD, Thy footsteps wend,
The Virgins still with praise attend ;
For Thee they pour their sweetest song,
And after Thee rejoicing throng.

p O gracious LORD, we Thee implore
Thy grace on every sense to pour ;
From all pollution keep us free,
And make us pure in heart for Thee.

f All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

456 “*My Beloved is mine, and I am His.*” FOR A VIRGIN.

p O LAMB of GOD, Whose love Divine
Draws Virgin-souls to follow Thee ;

cr And bids them earthly joys resign
If so they may Thy beauty see ;

mf The Saint of whom we sing to-day
Was faithful to Thy loving call,
And, casting other hopes away,
Took Thee to be her God, her All.

To Thee she yielded up her will,
Her heart was drawn to Thine above ;
Content if Thou wouldest deign to fill
Thine handmaid with Thy perfect love.

p Beneath Thy Cross she loved to stand,
Like Mary in Thy dying hour,

cr That blessings from Thy piercèd Hand
Might clothe her with undying power ;

FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS

- mf* With power to win the crown of light
For Virgin-souls laid up on high,
And ready keep her lamp at night
To hail the Bridegroom drawing nigh.
- p* And surely Thou at last didst come
To end the sorrows of Thy bride,
pp And bear her to Thy peaceful home
cr With Thee for ever to abide.
- f* All glory, JESU, for the grace
That drew Thy Saint to follow Thee ;
p Grant us too in Thy love a place
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

457 “Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is
far above rubies: the heart of her husband doth
safely trust in her.”

FOR A HOLY MATRON.

- mf* **H**OW blest the matron, who, endued
With holy zeal and fortitude,
Has won through grace a saintly fame,
And owns a dear and honour'd name.

Such holy love inflamed her breast
She would not seek on earth her rest,
But, strong in faith and patience, trod
The narrow way that leads to God.
- p* She learn'd, through fasting, to control
The flesh that weigheth down the soul,
cr And then, by prayer's sweet food sustain'd,
To seek the joys she now has gain'd.
- mf* O CHRIST, from Whom all virtue springs,
Who only doest wondrous things,
To Thee, the King of Saints, we pray.
Accept and bless Thy flock to-day.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS.

f All praise to God the FATHER be
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

458 “*I John, who also am your brother and companion in tribulation, and in the kingdom and patience of Jesus Christ, was in the isle that is called Patmos, for the Word of God, and for the testimony of Jesus Christ.*”

ST. JOHN BEFORE THE LATIN GATE.

mf **A** N exile for the faith
Of his Incarnate LORD,
Beyond the stars, beyond all space,
cr His soul in vision soar'd :

mf There saw in glory Him
Who liveth, and was dead,
There Judah's Lion, and the LAMB
p That for our ransom bled :

mf There of the Kingdom learn'd
The mysteries sublime ;
p How, sown in Martyrs' blood, the faith
cr Should spread from clime to clime.

p LORD, give us grace, like him,
In Thee to live and die ;
cr To spurn the fleeting things of earth,
And seek for joys on high.

f JESU, our risen LORD,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS

459 "Mary Magdalene, out of whom He had cast seven devils."

ST. MARY MAGDALENE.

mf SON of the Highest, deign to cast
 On us a pitying eye,

 Thou Who repentant Magdalene

cr Didst call to joys on high.

mf Thy long-lost coin is stored at length
 In treasure-house Divine,
The jewel from pollution cleansed
 Doth now the stars outshine.

JESU, the balm of every wound,
 The sinner's only stay,

p Grant us, like Magdalene, to weep
 In this Thy mercy's day;

cr Absolve us by Thy gracious Word,
 Fulfil us with Thy love,
And guide us through the storms of life
 To perfect rest above.

f All praise, all glory be to Thee,
 O everlasting LORD,
Whose mercy doth our souls forgive,
 Whose bounty doth reward. Amen.

460 "His Face did shine as the sun, and His raiment was white as the light."

THE TRANFIGURATION OF OUR LORD.

f IN days of old on Sinai
 The LORD Almighty came

cr In majesty of terror,
 In thunder-cloud and flame:

mf On Tabor, with the glory
 Of sunniest light for vest,
The excellence of beauty
 In JESUS was express'd.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS.

- p* All light created paled there,
And did Him worship meet ;
The sun itself adored Him,
And bow'd before His Feet ;
- cr* While Moses and Elias,
Upon the Holy Mount,
The co-eternal glory
Of CHRIST our God recount.
- p* O holy, wondrous vision !
- cr* But what when, this life past,
The beauty of Mount Tabor
Shall end in Heav'n at last ?
- f* But what when all the glory
Of uncreated light
Shall be the promised guerdon
Of them that win the fight ? Amen.

461 *"Lord, it is good for us to be here."*

THE TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD.

- mf* FOR ever we would gaze on Thee,
O LORD, upon the Mount ;
With Moses and Elias see
- f* That light from Light's own Fount ;
- mf* For ever with the chosen three
Would stand upon that height,
And in that blessed company
Be plunged in pure delight.
- For ever would we train the ear
To that celestial Voice ;
- cr* In Thee, the SON of GOD, so near,
For evermore rejoice.
- mf* Here would we pitch our constant tent,
For ever here abide ;
And dwell in peace and full content,
Dear Master, at Thy side.

FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS.

p But no ! not yet to man 'tis given
To rest upon that height ;
'Tis but a passing glimpse of Heav'n ;
We must descend and fight.

mf Beneath the Mount is toil and pain ;
cr O CHRIST, Thy strength impart ;
f Till we, transfigured too, shall reign
For ever where Thou art. Amen.

462 “And Herod sent and beheaded John in the prison.”

THE BEHEADING OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST.

mf HERALD, in the wilderness
Breaking up the road,
Sinking mountains, raising plains,
For the path of God ;

Prophet, to the multitudes
Calling to repent,
In the way of righteousness
Unto Israel sent :

Messenger, God's chosen One
Foremost to proclaim,
Proffer'd titles passing by,
Pointing to the LAMB ;

Captive, for the word of truth
Boldly witnessing ;

dim Then in Herod's dungeon-cave
Faint and languishing ;

p Martyr, sacrificed to sin
At that feast of shame ;

cr As his life foreshow'd the LORD,
In his death the same—

p Holy JESUS, when He heard,
Went apart to pray :

cr Thus may we our lesson take
From His Saint to-day. Amen.

463 Litany of the Four Last Things.

mf **G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,
p Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

mf JESU, Life of those who die,
Advocate with God on high,
Hope of immortality,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose Death to mortals gave
Power to triumph o'er the grave,
Living now from death to save,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

p Thou before Whose great white Throne
All our doings must be shown,
Pleading now for us Thine own,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose Death was borne that we,
From the power of Satan free,
Might not die eternally,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf Thou Who dost a place prepare,
That in heavenly mansions fair
Sinners may Thy glory share,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

DEATH.

p We are dying day by day ;
Soon from earth we pass away ;
LORD of life, to Thee we pray :
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Ere we hear the Angel's call,
And the shadows round us fall,
cr Be our SAVIOUR, be our All :
Hear us, Holy JESU.

LITANY OF THE FOUR LAST THINGS.

mf Wean our hearts from things below,
Make us all Thy love to know,
Guard us from our ghostly foe :
Hear us, Holy JESU.

p Shelter us with Angel's wing,
To our souls Thy pardon bring ;
So shall death have lost its sting :
Hear us, Holy JESU.

In the gloom Thy light provide ;
Safely through the valley guide ;
Thee we trust, for Thou hast died :
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JUDGMENT.

p When Thy summons we obey
On the dreadful Judgment Day,
Let not fear our soul dismay :
Hear us, Holy JESU.

cr While the lost in terror fly,
May we see with joyful eye
Our Redemption drawing nigh :
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf May we see Thee on Thy Throne
As the SAVIOUR we have known,
And have follow'd as our own :
Hear us, Holy JESU.

May we then, among the blest
Who Thy Name on earth confess'd,
Hear Thee calling us to rest :
Hear us, Holy JESU.

HELL.

p From the awful place of doom,
Where in rayless outer gloom
Dead souls lie as in a tomb,
Save us, Holy JESU.

LITANY OF THE FOUR LAST THINGS.

From the black, the dull despair
Ruin'd men and angels share,
From the dread companions there,
Save us, Holy JESU.

From the unknown agonies
Of the soul that helpless lies,
From the worm that never dies,
Save us, Holy JESU.

From the lusts that none can tame,
From the fierce mysterious flame,
From the everlasting shame,
Save us, Holy JESU.

HEAVEN.

f Where Thy Saints in glory reign,
Free from sorrow, free from pain,
Pure from every guilty stain,
Bring us, Holy JESU.

mf Where the captives find release,
Where all woes from troubling cease,
Where the weary rest in peace,
Bring us, Holy JESU.

cr Where the pleasures never cloy,
Where in Angels' holy joy
Thy redeem'd their powers employ,
Bring us, Holy JESU.

Where in wondrous light are shown
All Thy dealings with Thine own,
Who shall know as they are known,
Bring us, Holy JESU.

f Where, with loved ones gone before,
We may love Thee and adore
In Thy Presence evermore,
Bring us, Holy JESU. Amen.

464 Litany of the Incarnate Word.

mf **G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,
p Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

mf **S**ON of GOD, for man decreed,
To be born the woman's Seed,
Very GOD and Man indeed,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose Wisdom all things plann'd,
Held by Whose Almighty Hand
All things in their order stand,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

GD with us, Emmanuel,
Coming here as Man to dwell,
Saving us when Adam fell,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

SAVIOUR, full of truth and grace,
Leaving Thine eternal place
To restore our fallen race,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Image of the GOD unseen,
Still what Thou hadst ever been,
Though in form of Infant mean,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

WORD, by Whom the worlds were made,
In a lowly manger laid,
Taught on earth an humble trade,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

p **J**ESU, led by love to share
All the forms of grief and care,
That we sinful mortals bear,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

LITANY OF THE INCARNATE WORD.

- mf* Good Physician, come to cure
All the ills that men endure,
And to make our nature pure,
Hear us, Holy JESU.
- p* Man of Sorrows, weak and worn
With Thy woes for sinners borne,
Lest we should for ever mourn,
Hear us, Holy JESU.
- mf* Shepherd, Who Thy watch dost keep,
Guarding still Thy chosen sheep
From the spoiler's malice deep,
Hear us, Holy JESU.
- p* LAMB, from earth's foundation slain,
By Whose bitter stripes of pain
We are freed from guilty stain,
Hear us, Holy JESU.
- mf* Only Victim we can plead,
Our High Priest to intercede,
Advocate in all our need,
Hear us, Holy JESU.
- Standing now before the Throne,
Pleading that which can alone
For the sin of man atone,
Hear us, Holy JESU.
- Only Hope of those who pray,
Only Help while here we stay,
Life of those who pass away,
Hear us, Holy JESU. Amen.

465

No. 1.

Litanies of Penitence.

mf GOD the FATHER, God the SON,
God the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,
p Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

LITANIES OF PENITENCE.

FATHER, hear Thy children's call :
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

CHRIST, beneath Thy Cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame,
Penitent we breathe Thy Name :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

HOLY SPIRIT, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf LOVE, that caused us first to be,
p LOVE, that bled upon the Tree,
cr LOVE, that draws us lovingly :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p We Thy call have disobey'd,
Into paths of sin have stray'd,
And repentance have delay'd :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Sick, we come to Thee for cure,
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,
Evil, long to be made pure :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Blind, we pray that we may see,
Bound, we pray to be made free,
Stain'd, we pray for sanctity :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf Thou Who hear'st each contrite sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

LITANIES OF PENITENCE.

PART 2.

mf By the gracious saving call
Spoken tenderly to all
Who have shared in Adam's fall,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p By the nature JESUS wore,
By the Stripes and Death He bore,
cr By His Life for evermore,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf By the love that longs to bless,
Pitying our sore distress,
Leading us to holiness,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

By the love so calm and strong,
Patient still to suffer wrong
And our day of grace prolong,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

By the love that speaks within,
Calling us to flee from sin
And the joy of goodness win,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

cr By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the Heav'n Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

PART 3.

p Teach us what Thy love has borne,
That with loving sorrow torn
Truly contrite we may mourn :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf Gifts of light and grace bestow,
Help us to resist the foe,
Fearing what alone is woe :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

LITANIES OF PENITENCE.

Let not sin within us reign,
May we gladly suffer pain,
If it purge away our stain :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.

May we to all evil die,
Fleshly longings crucify,
Fix our hearts and thoughts on high :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.

Grant us faith to know Thee near,
Hail Thy grace, Thy judgment fear,
And through trial persevere :
 We beseech Thee, hear us.

Grant us hope from earth to rise,
And to strain with eager eyes
Towards the promised heavenly prize :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Grant us love Thy love to own,
Love to live for Thee alone,
And the power of grace make known :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

All our weak endeavours bless,
As we ever onward press,
Till we perfect holiness :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

cr Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last Thy Face we see,
Crown'd with Thine own purity :
We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

466

No. 2.

mf GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,
 p Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

LITANIES OF PENITENCE.

Thou Who leaving Crown and Throne
Camest here, an outcast lone,
That Thou mightest save Thine own,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf Thou with sinners wont to eat,
Who with loving Words didst greet
Mary weeping at Thy Feet,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose sadden'd look did chide
Peter when he thrice denied,
Till with bitter tears he cried,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Who hanging on the Tree
To the thief saidst, "Thou shalt be
To-day in Paradise with Me,"
Hear us, Holy JESU.

p Thou, despised, denied, refused,
And for man's transgressions bruised,
Sinless, yet of sin accused,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf Thou Who on the Cross didst reign,
Dying there in bitter pain,
Cleansing with Thy Blood our stain,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Shepherd of the straying sheep,
Comforter of them that weep,
Hear us crying from the deep,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

That in Thy pure innocence
We may wash our souls' offence,
And find truest penitence,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

LITANIES OF PENITENCE.

That we give to sin no place,
That we never quench Thy grace
That we ever seek Thy Face,
 We beseech Thee, JESU.

That denying evil lust,
Living godly, meek, and just,
In Thee only we may trust,
 We beseech Thee, JESU.

That to sin for ever dead
We may live to Thee instead,
And the narrow pathway tread,
 We beseech Thee, JESU.

- f* When shall end the battle sore,
When our pilgrimage is o'er,
p Grant Thy peace for evermore,
 We beseech Thee, JESU. Amen.

467 *Litany of the Passion.*

mf **G**OD the FATHER, God the SON,
God the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,
p Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

JESU, Who for us didst bear
Scorn and sorrow, toil and care,
Hearken to our lowly prayer ;
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

pp By that hour of Agony,
Spent while Thine Apostles three
Slumber'd in Gethsemane,
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

cr By the prayer Thou thrice didst pray
That the cup might pass away,
So Thou mightest still obey,
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

LITANY OF THE PASSION.

p By the kiss of treachery
To Thy foes betraying Thee,
By Thy harsh captivity,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By the scourging Thou hast borne,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By the reed and crown of thorn,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By the insult of the Jews,
When Barabbas they would choose,
And did Thee their King refuse,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By Thy going forth to die,
When they raised the wicked cry,
“Crucify Him, crucify !”
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By the Cross which Thou didst bear,
By the cup they bade Thee share,
Mingled gall and vinegar,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By Thy nailing to the Tree,
By the title over Thee,
By the gloom of Calvary,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By the parting of Thy clothes,
By the mocking of Thy foes,
As they watch'd Thy dying woes,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

pp By Thy seven Words then said,
By the bowing of Thy Head,
By Thy numbering with the dead,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

LITANY OF THE PASSION.

mf When temptation sore is rife,
When we faint amidst the strife,
Thou, Whose Death hath been our life,
Save us, Holy JESU.

While on stormy seas we toss,
Let us count all things as loss
But Thee only on Thy Cross :
Save us, Holy JESU.

p So, with hope in Thee made fast,
p When death's bitterness is past
cr We may see Thy Face at last :
Save us, Holy JESU Amen.

468 Litany for the Rogation Days.

mf GOD the FATHER, from Thy Throne,
Hear us, we beseech Thee ;
God the co-eternal SON,
Hear us, we beseech Thee ;
God, the SPIRIT, mighty LORD,
Hear us, we beseech Thee ;
THREE in ONE, by all adored,
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

p JESU ! (*cr*) JESU !

mf By Thy wondrous Incarnation,
By Thy Birth for our salvation,

p We beseech Thee, (*cr*) we beseech Thee,

mf From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p JESU ! JESU !

mf By Thy Fasting and Temptation,
By Thy nights of supplication,

p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,

mf From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

LITANY FOR THE ROGATION DAYS.

p JESU ! JESU !

mf By Thy works of sweet compassion,
By Thy Cross and bitter Passion,

p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,

mf From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p JESU ! JESU !

By Thy Blood for sinners flowing,

cr By Thy Death true life bestowing,

p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,

mf From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p JESU ! JESU !

f By Thy glorious Resurrection,
Earnest of our own perfection,

p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,

mf From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p JESU ! JESU !

f To the FATHER's Throne ascended,
All Thy pain and sorrows ended,

p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,

mf From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p JESU ! JESU !

mf Advocate for sinners pleading,
With the FATHER interceding,

p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,

mf From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us. Amen.

This Litany may also be sung in any time of special supplication.

469 Litany of Jesus Glorified.

mf GOD the FATHER, throned on high,
SAVIOUR, Who didst come to die,

SPIRIT, Who dost sanctify,

p Save us, Holy TRINITY.

LITANY OF JESUS GLORIFIED.

- mf* JESU, Prince of life and light,
Dwelling now in glory bright,
Ruling all things by Thy might,
p Hear us, Holy JESU.
- cr* Thou Whose Death did death destroy,
Who through pain didst pass to joy
Endless and without alloy,
Hear us, Holy JESU.
- f* Thou Who didst to Heav'n ascend
Still to be the sinner's Friend,
Still Thy people to defend,
Hear us, Holy JESU.
- JESU, raised to God's right hand,
Round Whose Throne the Angel band
Waits Thy Word of dread command,
Hear us, Holy JESU.
- Thou Who dost the Sceptre bear,
And in Heav'n a place prepare
That we may be with Thee there,
Hear us, Holy JESU.
- Thou Who must in glory reign,
Conqueror of sin and pain,
Till no enemy remain,
Hear us, Holy JESU.
- mf* JESU, Who art glorified
In the very Flesh that died,
p With the piercèd Hands and Side
Hear us, Holy JESU.
- mf* JESU, though enthroned on high,
Still for our infirmity
Touch'd with human sympathy,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

LITANY OF JESUS GLORIFIED.

JESU, in our time of need
Our High Priest to intercede,
Living still Thy Death to plead,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, able to bestow
On Thy struggling Church below
More than we can ask or know,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, Who to Heav'n upborne
Didst not leave Thy Church to mourn,
p Orphan'd, comfortless, forlorn,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf Thou Who, still our Saviour Friend,
Didst the HOLY SPIRIT send
To be with us to the end,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

p JESU, Who Thy Flesh and Blood,
Offer'd once upon the Rood,
Givest for Thy children's Food,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf Only Balm for souls distress'd,
Happiness of all the bless'd,
Peace of those who long for rest,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

f Thou Who, as Thou once didst rise,
Shalt be seen by human eyes
Coming through the parted skies,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

p Thou Who then on quick and dead,
All for whom Thy Blood was shed,
Shalt pronounce the judgment dread,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

LITANY OF JESUS GLORIFIED.

mf JESU, God's Incarnate SON,
By Thy work for sinners done,
By the gifts for sinners won,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

That while pilgrims toiling here
We Thy Name may love and fear,
And to death may persevere,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

cr That when earthly toil is o'er
We, in rest for evermore,
May behold Thee and adore,
Hear us, Holy JESU. Amen.

470 *Litany of the Holy Ghost.*

mf GOD the FATHER, God the SON,
God the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,
p Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

mf HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,
Dew descending from above,
Breath of life, and Fire of love,
p Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Source of strength, of knowledge clear,
Wisdom, godliness sincere,
Understanding, counsel, fear,
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Source of meekness, love, and peace,
Patience, pureness, faith's increase,
Hope and joy that cannot cease,
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

SPIRIT guiding us aright,
SPIRIT making darkness ligh

cr SPIRIT of resistless might,
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

LITANY OF THE HOLY GHOST.

p Thou by Whom the Virgin bore
Him Whom heaven and earth adore,
Sent our nature to restore,
 Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

mf Thou Whom JESUS from His Throne
Gave to cheer and help His own,
That they might not be alone,
 Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

COMFORTER, to Whom we owe
All that we rejoice to know
Of our Saviour's work below,
 Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Thou Whose sound Apostles heard,
Thou Whose power their spirit stirr'd,
Giving them the living Word,
 Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Thou Whose grace the Church doth fill,
Showing her God's perfect Will,
Making JESUS present still,
 Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Coming with Thy power to save,
Moving on Baptismal wave,
Raising us from sin's dark grave,
 Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

p All our evil passions kill,
Bend aright our stubborn will,
Though we grieve Thee, patient still ;
 Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

mf Come to raise us when we fall,
And, when snares our souls enthral,
Lead us back with gentle call ;
 Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

LITANY OF THE HOLY GHOST.

Come to strengthen all the weak,
Give Thy courage to the meek,
Teach our faltering tongues to speak ;
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Come to aid the souls who yearn
More of truth Divine to learn,
And with deeper love to burn ;
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Keep us in the narrow way,
Warn us when we go astray,
Plead within us when we pray ;
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

cr Holy, loving, as Thou art,
All Thy sevenfold gifts impart,
Never more from us depart ;
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT. Amen.

471 Litany of the Church.

mf **G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,
p Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

mf JESU, with Thy Church abide,
Be her SAVIOUR, LORD, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Arms of love around her throw,
Shield her safe from every foe,
dim Comfort her in time of woe :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

mf Keep her life and doctrine pure,
Grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

LITANY OF THE CHURCH.

May her voice be ever clear,
Warning of a judgment near,
Telling of a Saviour dear :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

All her fetter'd powers release,
Bid our strife and envy cease,
Grant the heavenly gift of peace :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

All that she has lost restore,
May her strength and zeal be more
Than in brightest days of yore :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Save her love from growing cold,
Make her watchmen strong and bold,
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May her Priests Thy people feed,
Shepherds of the flock indeed,
Ready, where Thou call'st, to lead :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

p Judge her not for work undone,
Judge her not for fields unwon,
cr Bless her works in Thee begun :
We beseech Thee, hear us.

LITANY OF THE CHURCH.

- p* For the past give deeper shame,
cr Make her jealous for Thy Name,
Kindle zeal's most holy flame :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- f* Raise her to her calling high,
Let the nations far and nigh
Hear Thy heralds' warning cry :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- mf* May her scatter'd children be
From reproach of evil free,
Blameless witnesses for Thee :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- Arm her soldiers with the Cross,
Brave to suffer toil or loss,
Counting earthly gain but dross :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- cr* May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- f* May she soon all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure, and bright, and worthy Thee :
We beseech Thee, hear us.
- Fit her all Thy joy to share
In the home Thou dost prepare,
And be ever blessed there :
We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

472 **Litany of the Blessed Sacrament**
 of the Body and Blood of Christ.

mf **G**OD the FATHER, God the SON,
 God the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
p Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

f God of God, and Light of Light,
King of glory, Lord of might,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

p Very Man, Who for our sake
Didst true Flesh of Mary take,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf Shepherd, Whom the FATHER gave
His lost sheep to find and save,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Priest and Victim, Whom of old
Type and prophecy foretold,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

King of Salem, Priest Divine,
Bringing forth Thy Bread and Wine,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Paschal Lamb, Whose sprinkled Blood
Saves the Israel of God,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Manna, found at dawn of day,
Pilgrim's Food in desert-way,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Offering pure, in every place
Pledge and means of heavenly grace,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

PART 2.

p By the mercy, that of yore
Shadow'd forth Thy gifts in store,
Save us, Holy JESU.

LITANY OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

- cr* By the love, on that last night
That ordain'd the better rite,
Save us, Holy JESU.
- p* By the Death, that could alone
For the whole world's sin atone,
Save us, Holy JESU.
- By the Wounds, that ever plead
For our help in time of need,
Save us, Holy JESU.

PART 3.

- That we may remember still
Kedron's brook and Calvary's hill,
Grant us, Holy JESU.
- mf* That our thankful hearts may glow
As Thy precious Death we show,
Grant us, Holy JESU.
- That, with humble contrite fear,
We may joy to feel Thee near,
Grant us, Holy JESU.
- cr* That in faith we may adore,
Praise, and love Thee more and more,
Grant us, Holy JESU.
- p* That Thy Sacred Flesh and Blood
Be our true life-giving Food,
Grant us, Holy JESU.
- mf* That in all our words and ways
We may daily show Thy praise,
Grant us, Holy JESU.
- cr* That, as death's dark vale we tread,
Thou mayst be our strengthening Bread,
Grant us, Holy JESU.
- mf* That, unworthy though we be,
We may ever dwell with Thee,
Grant us, Holy JESU. Amen.

mf **G**OD the FATHER, God the SON,
 God the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
 Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,
p Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

p JESU, Saviour ever mild,
 Born for us a little Child
 Of the Virgin undefiled,
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, by the Mother-Maid
 In Thy swaddling-clothes array'd,
 And within a manger laid,
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, at Whose Infant Feet
 Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,
 Knelt to pay their worship meet,
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf JESU, unto Whom of yore
 Wise men, hastening to adore,
 Gold and myrrh and incense bore,
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, to Thy Temple brought,
 Whom, by Thy good SPIRIT taught,
 Simeon and Anna sought,
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

p JESU, Who didst deign to flee
 From King Herod's cruelty
 In Thy earliest Infancy,
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

cr JESU, Whom Thy Mother found
 'Midst the doctors sitting round,
 Marvelling at Thy Words profound,
 Hear us, Holy JESU.

LITANY FOR CHILDREN.

PART 2.

p From all pride and vain conceit,
From all spite and angry heat,
From all lying and deceit,
Save us, Holy JESU.

From all sloth and idleness,
From not caring for distress,
From all lust and greediness,
Save us, Holy JESU.

From refusing to obey,
From the love of our own way,
From forgetfulness to pray,
Save us, Holy JESU.

PART 3.

mf By Thy Birth and early years,
By Thine Infant wants and fears,
By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,
Save us, Holy JESU.

By Thy Pattern bright and pure,
By the pains Thou didst endure
Our salvation to procure,
Save us, Holy JESU.

p By Thy Wounds and thorn-crown'd Head,
By Thy Blood for sinners shed,

mf By Thy Rising from the dead,
Save us, Holy JESU.

By the Name we bow before,
Human Name, which evermore
All the hosts of Heav'n adore,
Save us, Holy JESU.

f By Thine own unconquer'd might,
By Thy glory in the height,
By Thy mercies infinite,
Save us, Holy JESU. Amen.

SUPPLEMENTAL HYMNS.

Morning.

474 “*I laid me down and slept, and rose up again, for the Lord sustained me.*”

mf **A** WAKED from sleep we fall
Before Thee, GOD of love,
And chant the praise the Angels raise,
O God of might, above ;
Holy, Holy, Holy ! Thou art GOD adored !
p In Thy pitying mercy show us mercy, LORD.

mf Thou wakedst me from sleep ;
Shine on this mind and heart,
And touch my tongue, that I among
Thy choir may take my part ;
Holy, Holy, Holy ! TRINITY adored !
p In Thy pitying mercy show me mercy, LORD.

mf The Judge will come with speed,
And each man’s deeds be known ;
dim Our trembling cry shall rise on high
At midnight to Thy Throne ;
Holy, Holy, Holy ! King of Saints adored !
p In the hour of judgment show us mercy, LORD.
Amen.

Mid-day—for a City Church.

475

"A House of rest."

mf BEHOLD us, LORD, a little space
From daily tasks set free,
And met within Thy holy place
To rest awhile with Thee.

Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care ;
p And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou may'st be sought ;
cr On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.

Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea ;
The worlds of science and of art,
Reveal'd and ruled by Thee.

mf Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know ;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done ;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one. Amen.

Evening.

476 *"The Lord shall be thine everlasting light."*

mf BEHOLD the sun, that seem'd but now
Enthronèd overhead,
Beginneth to decline below
The globe whereon we tread ;

EVENING.

And he, whom yet we look upon
With comfort and delight,
dim Will quite depart from hence anon,
p And leave us to the night.

Thus time, unheeded, steals away
The life which nature gave ;
Thus are our bodies every day
Declining to the grave ;
Thus from us all our pleasures fly
Whereon we set our heart ;
And when the night of death draws nigh,
Thus will they all depart.

- er* LORD ! though the sun forsake our sight,
And mortal hopes are vain ;
mf Let still Thine everlasting light
Within our souls remain ;
And in the nights of our distress
Vouchsafe those rays Divine,
er Which from the Sun of Righteousness
For ever brightly shine. Amen.

477 “*The Lord's Name is praised from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.*”

mf **T**H E day Thou gavest, LORD, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest ;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
er Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

mf We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

EVENING.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky.
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

- cr* So be it, **LORD**; Thy Throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
f Thy Kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway. Amen.

Sunday.

478

"A good day."

mf **T**HIS is the day the **LORD** hath made,
He calls the hours His own;
Let Heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the Throne.

To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,
And all His wonders tell.

Hosanna to th' anointed King,
To David's Holy SON!

dim Make haste to help us, **LORD**, and bring
cr Salvation from Thy Throne.

Bless'd be the **LORD**, Who comes to men
With messages of grace!
Who comes, in God His Father's Name,
dim To save our sinful race.

f Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest Heav'ns in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise. Amen.

SUNDAY.

479 “*There shall be no night there.*”

EVENING.

mf **G**REAT God, Who, hid from mortal sight,
Dost dwell in unapproachèd light,
Before Whose Throne with veilèd brow,
Thy sinless Angels trembling bow.

dim Awhile in darkness here below
We lie oppress'd with sin and woe ;
cr But soon the everlasting day
Shall chase the night of gloom away ;—

The day prepared for us by Thee ;
The day reserved for us to see ;—
A day but faintly imaged here
By brightest sun at noon tide clear.

p Too long, alas ! it still delays,
It lingers yet, that day of days ;
The flesh, with all its load of sin,
Must perish, ere its joy we win.

cr Then from these earthly bonds set free
The soul shall fly, O GOD, to Thee ;
To see Thee, love Thee, and adore,
Her blissful task for evermore.

mf All bounteous TRINITY ! prepare
Our souls Thy hidden joy to share,
That our brief daytime, used aright,
May issue in eternal light. Amen.

FriDAY.

480 “*The marks of the Lord Jesus.*”

p **O** JESU, crucified for man,
O Lamb, all glorious on Thy Throne,
cr Teach Thou our wond'ring souls to scan
The mystery of Thy love unknown.

FRIDAY.

- We pray Thee, grant us strength to take
Our daily cross, whate'er it be,
mf And gladly, for Thine own dear sake,
p In paths of pain to follow Thee.
- mp* As on our daily way we go,
Through light or shade, in calm or strife,
Oh ! may we bear Thy marks below
In conquer'd sin and chasten'd life.
- And week by week this day we ask
That holy memories of Thy Cross
May sanctify each common task,
And turn to gain each earthly loss.
- Grant us, dear LORD, our cross to bear
Till at Thy Feet we lay it down,
cr Win through Thy Blood our pardon there,
And through the Cross attain the crown.

Amen.

Saturday.

481 “*There remaineth a rest to the people of God.*”

EVENING.

- mf* **N**OW the busy week is done,
Now the rest-time is begun ;
Thou hast brought us on our way,
Kept and led us day by day ;
cr Now there comes the first and best,
Day of worship, light and rest.
- p* Hallow, LORD, the coming day !
When we meet to praise and pray,
cr Hear Thy Word, Thy Feast attend,
Hours of happy service spend ;
To our hearts be manifest,
LORD of labour and of rest !

SATURDAY.

For Thy children gone before
We can trust Thee and adore ;
p All their earthly week is past,
Sabbath-time is theirs at last ;
Fold them, FATHER, to Thy breast,
dim Give them everlasting rest.

mf Guide us all the days to come,
Till Thy mercy call us home :
All our powers do Thou employ,
Be Thy work our chiefest joy ;
p Then, the promised land possest,
Bid us enter into rest. Amen.

Christmas.

482 “We are come to worship Him.”

mf **A** NGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth ;
cr Come and worship,
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

mf Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the Infant Light ;
cr Come and worship,
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

mf Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar ;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star ;
cr Come and worship,
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

CHRISTMAS.

- mf* All creation, join in praising
 GOD the FATHER, SPIRIT, SON—
Evermore your voices raising
 To th' Eternal THREE in ONE ;
 cr Come and worship,
f Worship CHRIST, the new-born King. Amen.

483 “Who being in the form of God . . . made Himself
of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a
servant, and was made in the likeness of men.”

- f* FROM east to west, from shore to shore,
 Let every heart awake and sing
*dim*The HOLY CHILD Whom Mary bore,
f The CHRIST, the everlasting King.

- mf* Behold ! the world's Creator wears
The form and fashion of a slave ;
Our very flesh our Maker shares,
His fallen creature, man, to save.

For this how wondrously He wrought !
*dim*A maiden, in her lowly place,
Became, in ways beyond all thought,
The chosen vessel of His grace.

She bow'd her to the Angel's word
Declaring what the FATHER will'd,
And suddenly the promised LORD
That pure and hallow'd temple fill'd.

- p* He shrank not from the oxen's stall,
He lay within the manger bed,
And He Whose bounty feedeth all
At Mary's breast Himself was fed.

cr And while the Angels in the sky
Sang praise above the silent field,
mf To shepherds poor the LORD Most High,
The one great Shepherd, was reveal'd.

CHRISTMAS.

f All glory for this blessed morn
To God the FATHER ever be ;
All praise to Thee, O Virgin-born,
All praise, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee. Amen.

484 *"Jesus Christ is come in the flesh."*

f CHRISTIANS, sing out with exultation,
And praise your Benefactor's Name !
To-day the Author of Salvation,
The Father's well belovèd came.
mf Of undefilèd Virgin Mother
An Infant, all Divine, was born,
cr And God Himself became your Brother
Upon this happy Christmas morn.

mf In Him eternal might and power
To human weakness hath inclined ;
And this poor Child brings richest dower
Of gifts and graces to mankind.

dim While here His Majesty disguising,
A servant's form the Master wears,
cr Behold the beams of glory rising
E'en from His poverty and tears.

p A stable serves Him for a dwelling,
And for a bed a manger mean ;

cr Yet o'er His Head, His Advent telling,
A new and wondrous star is seen.

Angels rehearse to men the story,
The joyful story of His birth ;

To Him they raise the anthem—(*f*) "Glory
To God on high, and peace on earth !"

For through this holy Incarnation
The primal curse is done away ;

dim And blessed peace o'er all creation
Hath shed its pure and gentle ray.

CHRISTMAS.

- cr* Then, in that heavenly concert joining,
 O Christian men, with one accord,
f Your voices tunefully combining,
 Salute the Birthday of your LORD ! Amen.

New Year's Day.

485 “*They will go from strength to strength.*”

- f* FROM glory unto glory ! Be this our joyous
 song,
As on the King's own highway, we bravely march
 along !
From glory unto glory ! O word of stirring cheer,
inf As dawns the soleinn brightness of another
 glad New Year.
f From glory unto glory ! What great things He
 hath done,
What wonders He hath shown us, what triumphs
 He hath won !
From glory unto glory ! What mighty blessings
 crown
The lives for which our LORD hath laid His own
 so freely down !
The fulness of His blessing encompasseth our
 way ;
The fulness of His promises crowns every
 bright'ning day ;
The fulness of His glory is beaming from above,
While more and more we learn to know the
 fulness of His love.
And closer yet and closer the golden bonds shall
 be,
Uniting all who love our LORD in pure sincerity ;
And wider yet and wider shall the circling glory
 glow,
As more and more are taught of God that mighty
 Love to know.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

mf O let our adoration for all that He hath done,
Peal out beyond the stars of God, while voice and
life are one ;

dim And let our consecration be real, deep, and true ;
Oh, even now our hearts shall bow, and joyful vows
renew.

f Now onward, ever onward, from strength to
strength we go,
While grace for grace abundantly shall from His
fulness flow,

To glory's full fruition, from glory's foretaste here,

ff Until His very presence crown our happiest New
Year. Amen.

Epiphany.

486 “ *The kindness and love of God our Saviour toward man appeared.*”

mf THE FATHER's sole-begotten SON

dim Was born, the Virgin's Child, on earth ;
His Cross for us adoption won,—

mf The life and grace of second birth.

Forth from the height of Heav'n He came,

dim In form of man with man abode ;

mf Redeem'd His world from death and shame,
The joys of endless life bestow'd.

p Redeemer, come with power benign,
Dwell in the souls that look for Thee ;
O let Thy light within us shine
That we may Thy salvation see.

Abide with us, O LORD, we pray,
Dispel the gloom of doubt and woe ;
Wash every stain of guilt away,
Thy tender healing grace bestow.

EPIPHANY.

mf LORD, Thou hast come, and well we know
That Thou wilt likewise come again ;
Thy Kingdom shield from every foe,
Thy honour and Thy rule maintain.

f Eternal glory, LORD, to Thee,
Whom, now reveal'd, our hearts adore ;
To GOD the FATHER glory be,
And HOLY SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

487 "*He was baptized.*"

mf THE Son of Man from Jordan rose,
And pray'd to GOD above ;
When lo, the op'ning Heav'n's disclose
A swift-descending Dove.

The SPIRIT, lighting on His Brow,
Anoints the Holy One ;—
The FATHER's voice declaring—"Thou
Art My Belovèd Son."

So when, through His Baptizing bless'd
The Font new birth conveys,
Man kneels a son of GOD confess'd,
Heav'n opens as he prays.

p Fair innocence, like the dove's,
Invests him, purged from sin ;
For GOD the brooding SPIRIT moves,
Directs and rules within.

mf O CHRIST, Whose mercy cleansed our stain
With streams of grace Divine ;
Let us not soil the robes again
Made white in Blood of Thine.

EPIPHANY.

Redeemer of a world undone,
We praise Thee and adore ;—
JESU, with GOD the FATHER ONE,
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

This Hymn is suitable for an adult Baptism.

488 “*The Lord shall suddenly come to His temple.”*

- mf* WITHIN the FATHER’s house
The SON hath found His home ;
- cr* And to His temple suddenly
- f* The LORD of life hath come.
- mf* The doctors of the law
Gaze on the wondrous Child,
And marvel at His gracious words
Of wisdom undefiled.
- p* Yet not to them is giv’n
The mighty truth to know,
To lift the fleshly veil which hides
Incarnate GOD below.
- The secret of the LORD
Escapes each human eye,
- cr* And faithful pond’ring hearts await
The full Epiphany.
- p* LORD, visit Thou our souls,
And teach us by Thy grace
Each dim revealing of Thyself
With loving awe to trace ;
- cr* Till from our darken’d sight
The cloud shall pass away,
And on the cleansed soul shall burst
- mf* The everlasting day ;
Till we behold Thy Face,
And know, as we are known,
- f* Thee, FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Co-equal THREE in ONE. Amen.

Septuagesima.

489 “God Who created all things by Jesus Christ.”

mf **O** GOD, the joy of Heav’n above,
Thou didst not need Thy creatures’ love,
When from Thy secret place of rest
Thy Word the earth’s foundations blest.

Thou spakest ;—worlds began to be ;
They bow before Thy Majesty ;
And all to their Creator raise
A wondrous harmony of praise.

But ere, O LORD, this lovely earth
From Thy creative will had birth,
Thou in Thy counsels didst unfold
Another world of fairer mould.

cr That realm shall our Redeemer frame,
And build upon His mighty Name ;
His Hand the word of power shall sow,
That all the earth His truth may know.

When time itself has pass’d away,
His Church, secure in Heav’n for aye,
Shall share His Table and His Throne,
And God the FATHER reign alone.

f **O** FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT BLEST,
One God in Heav’n and earth confest,
Preserve, direct, and fill with love
Thy realm on earth, Thy realm above. Amen.

The following Hymn is suitable for this season :

533 Oh how fair that morning broke.

Lent.

490 “Hear my crying, O God : give ear unto my prayer.”

mf **S**WEET SAVIOUR ! in Thy pitying grace
Thy sweetness to our souls impart ;
Thou only Lover of our race

Give healing to the wounded heart ;

p Oh ! hear Thy contrite servants’ cry,

pp And save us, JESU ! lest we die.

LENT.

- p* Long-suffering JESU ! hear our prayer
Who weep before Thee in our shame ;
We have no hope but Thee ; O spare,
LORD, spare us from th' undying flame ;
Oh ! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,
pp And save us, JESU ! lest we die.
- p* All we have broken Thy command ;
LORD, help us for Thy mercies' sake ;
Deliver us from Satan's hand,
And safely to Thy Kingdom take ;
Oh ! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,
pp And save us, JESU ! lest we die.
- p* We flee for refuge to Thy love,
cr Salvation of the helpless soul ;
Pour down Thy radiance from above,
And make these sin-worn spirits whole ;
p Good LORD, in mercy hear our cry,
pp And save us, JESU ! lest we die. Amen.

491 “*Is there no balm in Gilcad ; is there no physician there ?*”

- p* FAIN would I, LORD of grace,
With penitential tears
The record of my sins efface,
That in Thy book appears :—

Fain would I journey hence,
In garb of stainless white,
cr And made by mine own penitence
Well pleasing in Thy sight.
- p* Fond idle dream ! the foe
But lures and fools my soul ;
Not all my tears can peace bestow ;—
Thou only makest whole.

LENT.

- Hath ever sailor toss'd,
Or sufferer rack'd in pain,
cr Within Thine anchorage been lost,
Or found Thy Gilead vain ?
mf Maker and Hope of all !
p Wounded and sick am I :
Great Healer, save me, lest I fall
And perish utterly.
cr Can boundless love reject ?
Shall mercy say me nay,
Who cry with all Thine own elect
Before Thee, night and day ?
mf Thine be glory, CHRIST Most High,
dim Have compassion, (*p*) or we die. Amen.

492

"Redeeming the time."

- mf* **L**O ! now the time accepted peals
Its tidings of release ;
A time that with salvation heals,
And to repentant tears reveals
p The mercy-seat of peace.
Then let us wisely now restrain
Our food, our drink, our sleep ;
From idle word and jest refrain,
And steadfastly begin again
A stricter watch to keep.
cr Now heaven-taught love will haste to rise
And seek the cheerless bed,
Where cold and wan the sufferer lies,
And CHRIST Himself to heedful eyes
Is hungering for bread.
"Tis now that zealous charity
Her goods more largely spends,
Lays up her treasure in the sky,
And freely yields, ere death draw nigh,
To GOD the wealth He lends.

LENT.

- p* Then consecrate us, LORD, anew,
And fire our hearts with love ;
That all we think, and all we do,
Within, without, be pure and true,
Rekindled from above.
- mf* Now fuller praise and glory be
To Thee, the First and Last ;
And make us, Blessed TRINITY,
More faithful soldiers, worthier Thee,
Through this our chastening fast. Amen.

493 “Resist the devil, and he will flee from you; draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you.”

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

mf FATHER, Most High, be with us,
Unseen, Thy goodness showing,
And CHRIST the WORD Incarnate,
And SPIRIT grace bestowing.

cr O Trinity, O Oneness
Of light and power exceeding ;
O God of God Eternal,
O God, from Both proceeding !

mf While daylight hours are passing,
We live and work before Thee ;
dim Now, ere we rest in slumber,
We gather to adore Thee.
Our Christian name and calling
Of our new birth remind us ;
The SPIRIT’s gifts and sealing
To firm obedience bind us.

mf Begone, ye powers of evil
With snares and wiles unholy !
Disturb not with your temptings
The spirits of the lowly.

LENT.

Depart ! for CHRIST is present,
Beside us, yea, within us ;
Away ! His sign, ye know it,
The victory shall win us.

- p* Awhile the body resteth ;
The spirit, wakeful ever,
cr Abideth in communion
With CHRIST, Who sleepeth never.
f To GOD, th' Eternal FATHER,
To CHRIST, our sure salvation,
To GOD, the HOLY SPIRIT,
Be endless adoration. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season :

528 Not for our sins alone

638 O GOD, to know that Thou art just.

Hymns on the Passion.

494 "Forasmuch then as Christ hath suffered in the flesh,
arm yourselves likewise with the same mind."

mf MY LORD, my Master, at Thy Feet adoring,
I see Thee bow'd beneath Thy load of
woe ;
For me, a sinner, is Thy Life-Blood pouring ;
dim For Thee, my SAVIOUR, scarce my tears will
flow.

mf Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold Thee,
With friendship's kiss and loyal word he came ;
How oft of faithful love my lips have told Thee,
dim While Thou hast seen my falsehood and my
shame !

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

mf With taunts and scoffs they mock what seems
Thy weakness,

With blows and outrage adding pain to pain ;
Thou art unmoved and steadfast in Thy meek-
ness ;

dim When I am wrong'd how quickly I complain !

p My **LORD**, my **SAVIOUR**, when I see Thee wearing
Upon Thy bleeding brow the crown of thorn,
cr Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink from bearing
Whate'er my lot may be of pain or scorn ?

mf O Victim of Thy love ! O pangs most healing !

dim O saving Death ! O wounds that I adore !

mf O shame most glorious ! **CHRIST**, before Thee
kneeling,

p I pray Thee keep me Thine for evermore.

Amen.

495 “Weep not for Me, but weep for yourselves.”

p **W**EEP not for Him Who onward bears
His Cross to Calvary ;
He does not ask man's pitying tears,
Who wills for man to die.

The awful sorrow of His Face,
The bowing of His Frame,
Come not from torture or disgrace
He fears not Cross or shame.

There is a deeper pang of grief,
An agony unknown,
In which His Love finds no relief ;
He bears it all alone.

He thinks of all for whom His Life
Of lowliness and pain,
And weariness and care and strife,
Will be alas ! in vain.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

He sees the souls for whom He dies
 Yet clinging to their sin,
And heirs of mansions in the skies
 Who will not enter in.

- cr* Ah ! this, my SAVIOUR, was the shame
 That bow'd Thy Head so low !
These were the wounds that rack'd Thy Frame,
 And made Thy Tears to flow.
- p* Oh ! may I in Thy sorrow share,
 And mourn that sins of mine
Should ever wound with grief or care
 That loving Heart of Thine. Amen.

496 “*A very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people.*”

mf O SCORN'D and outcast LORD, beneath
 Thy burden meekly bending,
Thou, our true Isaac, to 'Thy death
 Art wearily ascending.

dim And soon, with nail-pierced Feet and Hands
 Upon the Cross they raise Thee ;
The Cross, which there uplifted stands,
 To all the earth displays Thee.

mf Oh ! wondrous love of GOD on high,
 The sinful thus to cherish !
 He gave His guiltless SON to die,
dim Lest guilty man should perish.

p Our sin's pollution to remove
 His Blood was freely given :
cr So mighty was the SAVIOUR's love,
 So just the wrath of Heaven.
Yes ! 'tis the Cross that breaks the rod
 And chain of condemnation,
cr And makes a league 'twixt man and GOD
 For our entire salvation.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

f O praise the FATHER, praise the SON,
The Lamb for sinners given,
And HOLY GHOST, through Whom alone
Our hearts are raised to Heaven. Amen.

Easter.

497

"Let us keep the Feast."

mf "WELCOME, happy morning!" age to age
shall say ;
Hell to-day is vanquish'd ! Heav'n is won to-day !
f Lo ! the Dead is living, God for evermore !
Him, their true Creator, all His works adore :
"Welcome, happy morning !" age to age shall say.

Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for Spring,
All good gifts return with her returning King ;
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His triumph now :
Hell to-day is vanquish'd ! Heav'n is won to-day !

mf Months in due succession, days of length'ning
light,
Hours and passing moments praise Thee in their
flight ;
Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and
sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to
Thee :
"Welcome, happy morning !" age to age shall say.

Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health of all,
Thou from Heav'n beholding man's abasing fall,
Of th' Eternal FATHER true and only SON,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on :
Hell to-day is vanquish'd ! Heav'n is won to-day !

EASTER.

Thou, of life the Author, (*dim*) death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, (*cr*) saving strength to show ;
mf Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word ;
'Tis Thine own Third Morning ! rise, O buried LORD !
f "Welcome, happy morning !" age to age shall say.
Loose the souls long prison'd, bound with Satan's chain ;
All that now is fallen raise to life again ;
Show Thy Face in brightness, bid the nations see !
Bring again our daylight : day returns with Thee ;
ff Hell to-day is vanquish'd ! Heav'n is won to-day ! Amen.

498 "*Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously.*"

f **T**HE foe behind, the deep before,
Our hosts have dared and past the sea ;
And Pharaoh's warriors strew the shore,
And Israel's ransom'd tribes are free.
f Lift up, lift up your voices now !
The whole wide world rejoices now ;
The Lord hath triumph'd gloriously !
The Lord shall reign victoriously !
mf Happy Morrow,
Turning sorrow
Into peace and mirth !
Bondage ending,
Love descending
O'er the earth.
(438)

EASTER.

f Seals assuring,
Guards securing,
Watch His earthly prison :
Seals are shatter'd,
Guards are scatter'd ;—
ff CHRIST is risen !

mf No longer must the mourners weep,
Nor call departed Christians dead ;
dim For death is hallow'd into sleep,
And every grave becomes a bed.

cr Now once more
Eden's door
Open stands to mortal eyes ;
For CHRIST hath risen, and man shall rise.

Now at last,
Old things past,
Hope, and joy, and peace begin :
For CHRIST hath won, and man shall win.

dim It is not exile, rest on high ;
It is not sadness, peace from strife ;
To fall asleep is not to die ;
To dwell with CHRIST is better life.

f Where our banner leads us
We may safely go ;
Where our Chief precedes us
We may face the foe.

ff His right arm is o'er us,
He our Guide will be :
CHRIST hath gone before us,
Christians, follow ye ! Amen.

EASTER.

499 "When I awake up after Thy likeness, I shall be satisfied with it."

- f* O N the Resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again ;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
no more pain !
- p* Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its Sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness,
wrapt in sleep.
- For a while the tired body
Lies with feet toward the morn ;
- cr* Till the last and brightest Easter
day be born.
- But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
- mf* Bursting at the Resurrection
into song.
- cr* Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in CHRIST's own likeness,
satisfied.
- f* Oh ! the beauty, Oh ! the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless ages
pass away !
- mf* On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore ;
Father, sister, child, and mother,
meet once more.
- To that brightest of all meetings
- dim* Bring us, JESU CHRIST, at last ;
By Thy Cross, through death (*cr*) and judgment,
holding fast. Amen.

EASTER.

500 “*My beloved spoke and said unto me, Rise up, My love, My fair one, and come away. For the winter is past ; the rain is over and gone ; the flowers appear upon the earth ; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.*”

mf **O** VOICE of the Belovèd !
Thy Bride hath heard Thee say,—
“Rise up, My love, My fair one,
Arise and come away.
For lo, 'tis past, the winter,
The winter of thy year ;
The rain is past and over,
The flowers on earth appear.
“And now the time of singing
Is come for every bird ;
And over all the country
The turtle dove is heard :
The fig her green fruit ripens,
The vines are in their bloom ;
Arise and smell their fragrance,
My love, My fair one, come !”

p Yea, LORD ! Thy Passion over,
We know this life of ours
cr Hath pass'd from death and winter
To leaves and budding flowers :
No more Thy rain of weeping
In drear Gethsemane ;
No more the clouds and darkness,
p That veil'd Thy bitter Tree.

mf Our Easter Sun is risen !
dim And yet we slumber long,
And need Thy Dove's sweet pleading
To waken prayer and song.
p Oh breathe upon our deadness,
Oh shine upon our gloom ;
cr LORD, let us feel Thy Presence,
f And rise and live and bloom. Amen.

EASTER.

501 “*Thanks be to God, Who giveth us the victory.*”

mf **F**AR be sorrow, tears, and sighing !
Waves are calming, storms are dying ;
Moses hath o'erpass'd the sea,
Israel's captive hosts are free ;
Life by death slew death and saved us,
In His Blood the Lamb hath laved us,
Clothing us with victory.

f JESUS CHRIST from death hath risen,
Lo ! His Godhead bursts the prison,
While His Manhood passes free,
Vanquishing our misery.

mf Rise we free from condemnation ;
dim Through our God's humiliation,
f Ours is now the victory.

mf Vain the foe's despair and madness !
See the dayspring of our gladness !
Slaves no more of Satan we ;
Children, by the Son set free ;

f Rise, for Life with death hath striven,
All the snares of hell are riven,
Rise and claim the victory. Amen.

502 “*Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah? this that is glorious in His apparel, travelling in the greatness of His strength?*”

mf **T**O Thee and to Thy CHRIST, O GOD,
We sing—we ever sing ;
For He the lonely winepress trod,
Our cup of joy to bring.
cr His glorious Arm the strife maintain'd,
He march'd in might from far ;
His robes were with the vintage stain'd,
Red with the wine of war.

EASTER.

To Thee and to Thy CHRIST, O God,
We sing—we ever sing ;
dim For He invaded Death's abode,
cr And robbed him of his sting.
The house of dust enthralts no more,
For He, the Strong to save,
Himself doth guard that silent door,
Great Keeper of the grave.

mf To Thee and to Thy CHRIST, O God,
We sing—we ever sing ;
For He hath crush'd beneath His rod
The world's proud rebel king.
He plunged in His imperial strength
To gulfs of darkness down ;
He brought His trophy up at length,
The foil'd usurper's crown.

To Thee and to Thy CHRIST, O God,
We sing—we ever sing ;
dim For He redeem'd us with His Blood
From every evil thing.
mf Thy saving strength His Arm upbore,
The Arm that set us free ;
f Glory, O Gon, for evermore
Be to Thy CHRIST and Thee. Amen.

503 *"Being seen of them forty days."*

mf FORTY days Thy seer of old
Communed with Thee, O Most High ;
Fain Thy goings to behold
And Thy glory passing by.

p In the rocky cleft he bow'd ;
Thou, as mortal gaze might bear,
Part reveal'd and part in cloud,
cr Didst Thy secret Name declare.

EASTER.

- mf* Forty days of Easter-tide
Thou didst commune with Thine own ;
Now by glimpses, LORD, descried,
Handled now and proved and known ;—
- p* Known, Most Merciful, yet veil'd ;
Else before the awful sight
Surely heart and flesh had fail'd,
Smitten with exceeding light.
- mf* Risen Master, fain would we,
Sharing those unearthly days,
Morn and eve, on shore and sea,
Watch Thy movements, mark Thy ways ;—
Catch by faith each glad surprise
Of Thy footstep drawing nigh,
Hear Thy sudden greeting rise—
dim “ Peace be to you ! It is I ;”—
- mf* Secrets of Thy Kingdom learn,
Read the vision open spread,
Feel Thy Word within us burn,
Know Thee in the broken Bread.
So Thy glory's skirts beside
Gently led from grace to grace,
We Thy coming may abide,
dim And adore Thee face to face. Amen.

504

“Risen with Him.”

- f* THE LORD is risen indeed ;
Now is His work perform'd ;
Now is the mighty Captive freed,
And death's strong castle storm'd.
The LORD is risen indeed ;
Then Hell has lost his prey ;
With Him is risen the ransom'd seed
To reign in endless day.

EASTER.

The LORD is risen indeed ;
He lives, to die no more ;
He lives, the sinner's cause to plead,
dim Whose curse and shame He bore.

f The LORD is risen indeed ;
Attending Angels, hear !
Up to the Courts of Heav'n with speed
The joyful tidings bear.

Then take your golden lyres,
And strike each cheerful chord ;
Join, all ye bright celestial choirs,
To sing our risen LORD. Amen.

Rogation Days.

505 “*The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof.*”

mf O THRONED O crown'd with all renown,
Since Thou the earth hast trod,
Thou reignest, and by Thee come down
Henceforth the gifts of God.
[By Thee the suns of space, that burn
Unspent, their watches hold ;
The hosts that turn, and still return,
Are sway'd, and poised, and roll'd.

The powers of earth, for all her ills,
An endless treasure yield ;
The precious things of the ancient hills,
Forest, and fruitful field.]
Thine is the health, and Thine the wealth
That in our halls abound ;
And Thine the beauty and the joy
With which the years are crown'd.

The parts within [brackets] may be omitted if the Hymn be thought too long.

ROGATION DAYS.

dim [And as, when ebbed the flood, our sires
Kneel'd on the mountain sod,
While o'er the new world's altar fires
Shone out the bow of God;
And sweetly fell the peaceful spell—
Word that shall aye avail—
“Summer and winter shall not cease,
Seed time nor harvest fail;”]

cr Thus in their change let frost and heat
And winds and dews be given;
All fostering power, all influence sweet,
Breathe from the bounteous heaven.
Attemper fair with gentle air
The sunshine and the rain,
That kindly earth with timely birth
May yield her fruits again;

mf That we may feed Thy poor aright,
And, gath'ring round Thy Throne,
Here in the holy Angels' sight
Repay Thee of Thine own.
For so our sires in olden time
Spared neither gold nor gear,
Nor precious wood, nor hewen stone,
Thy sacred shrines to rear.

“

cr For there to give the second birth
In mysteries and signs,
The Face of CHRIST o'er all the earth
On kneeling myriads shines.
mf And if so fair beyond compare
Thine earthly houses be,
cr In how great grace shall we Thy Face
In Thine own Palace see? Amen.

Ascension.

506 “Knowest thou that the Lord will take away thy
Master from thy head to-day ?”

mf **K**NOW ye the LORD hath borne away
Your Master from your head to-day ?
Yea, we know it ; yet we raise
Joyous strains of hope and praise !
He is gone, but not before
All His earthly work is o'er.

Alleluia !

Know ye the LORD hath borne away
Your Master from your head to-day ?

Yea, we know it ; stand afar ;
Mark His bright triumphal car,
Mighty end of mighty deeds,
Clouds His chariot, winds His steeds !

Alleluia !

Know ye the LORD hath borne away
Your Master from your head to-day ?

Yea, we know it ; ere He left,
Jordan's stream in twain was cleft :
With that glorious act in view,
We shall one day cleave it too !

Alleluia !

Know ye the LORD hath borne away
Your Master from your head to-day ?

Yea, we know it ; wondrous love
Bids Him seek His Home above :
dim He hath said 'tis better so ;
See His mantle dropt below !

Alleluia !

mf Know ye the LORD hath borne away
Your Master from your head to-day ?

Yea, we know it ; lo ! we trace
Plenteous portions of His grace,
Sent to all whose hearts can soar
Whither He has gone before.

Alleluia !

ASCENSION.

Know ye the **LORD** hath borne away
Your Master from your head to-day ?
Yea, we know it ; search would fail,
cr If ye pass'd through mount and vale :
Earth contains Him not, though wide :
f Seek Him at His Father's side !
Alleluia ! Amen.

Whitsuntide.

507 “ *The Spirit of the Lord filleth the world.*”

mf **B**OUNTEOUS SPIRIT, ever shedding
Life the world to fill !
Swarms the fruitful globe o'erspreading,
Shoals their ocean pathway threading,
cr Own Thy quick'ning thrill :
Author of each creature's birth,
Life of life beneath the earth,
Everywhere, O SPIRIT Blest,
f Thou art motion, (*p*) Thou art rest.

*mf** Come, Creator ! grace bestowing,—
All Thy sevenfold dower !
Come, Thy peace and bounty strowing,
Earth's Renewer ! Thine the sowing,
Thine the gladd'ning shower.
Comforter ! what joy 'Thou art
To the blest and faithful heart ;
But to man's primeval foe
Uttermost despair and woe.

O'er the waters of creation
Moved Thy Wings Divine ;
When the world, to animation
Waking 'neath Thy visitation,
Teem'd with powers benign :

* These verses may be omitted, if the Hymn be thought too long.
(448)

WHITSUNTIDE.

Thou didst man to being call,
Didst restore him from his fall ;
Pouring, like the latter rain,
Grace to quicken him again.

- cr* Thine the Gospel voices, crying
 As with trumpet sound ;
Till the world, in darkness lying,
Rose from deathly sleep, descrying
 Heavenly light around.
Man, to reach that prize reveal'd,
Arm'd with Thee as with a shield,
Nerved and girt his fight to win,
Quells the prince of death and sin.

*mf** Lowliest homage now before Thee
 Let the ransom'd pay ;
For Thy wondrous gifts adore Thee,
By Thy holiness implore Thee,
 While in love they pray :

dim Holy ! Holy ! we repeat,
Kneeling at Thy mercy-seat ;
There unbosom every woe,
Groanings Thou alone canst know.

mf Fount of grace for every nation,
 Refuge of the soul !
Strengthen Thou each new creation,
With the waters of salvation
 Make the guilty whole ;
Rule on earth the powers that be ;
Give us priests inspired of Thee ;
Through Thy Holy Church increase
Purest unity and peace.

*Purge and sanctify us wholly
 From the leaven of ill ;
Save from Satan's grasp unholy ;
To a living faith and lowly
 Mould the upright will ;

WHITSUNTIDE.

Till the olden zeal return,
And with mutual love we burn ;
Till in peace, no more to roam,
All the flock be gather'd home. Amen.

508 “*The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.*”

- mf* COME, HOLY GHOST, Eternal GOD,
Proceeding from above,
Both from the FATHER and the SON,
The GOD of peace and love ;
Visit our minds, into our hearts
Thy heavenly grace inspire ;
That truth and godliness we may
Pursue with full desire.
Thou in Thy gifts art manifold ;
By them CHRIST’s Church doth stand ;
In faithful hearts Thou writ’st Thy law,
The Finger of God’s hand.
According to Thy promise, LORD,
Thou givest speech with grace,
cr That through Thy help GOD’s praises may
Resound in every place.
*dim*O HOLY GHOST, into our minds
Send down Thy Heavenly Light ;
cr Kindle our hearts with fervent zeal
To serve GOD day and night.
Our weakness strengthen and confirm,
For, LORD, Thou know’st us frail ;
That neither devil, world, nor flesh,
dim Against us may prevail.
mf Put back our enemy from us,
And help us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with GOD and man,—
The best, the truest gain ;

WHITSUNTIDE.

Of strife and of dissension
 Dissolve, O LORD, the bands,
And knit the knots of peace and love
 Throughout all Christian lands.
Grant us the grace that we may know
 The FATHER of all might,
That we of His belovèd SON
 May gain the blissful sight ;
And that we may with perfect faith
 Ever acknowledge Thee,
The Spirit of FATHER, and of SON,
 One GOD in Persons Three.

f To GOD the FATHER laud and praise,
 And to His Blessèd SON,
And to the HOLY SPIRIT of grace,
 Co-equal THREE in ONE. Amen.

Trinity Sunday.

509 “I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.”

mf BE near us, Holy TRINITY,
 One Light, one only Deity !
cr All things are Thine, on Thee depend,
f Who art Beginning without end.
The myriad armies of the sky
Praise, bless, adore Thy Majesty :
Earth’s triple frame—land, air, and sea—
Upraise their canticle to Thee.

dim We too, Thy suppliant servants all,
Before Thy feet adoring fall :
To Thee our vows and prayers we bring,
With hymns that Saints and Angels sing.
cr One we believe Thee, Light Divine,
 And worship in a glorious Trine :
mf O First and Last, we humbly cry,
 And all things having breath reply.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

f Praise to the FATHER, made of none,
Praise to His sole-begotten SON,
Praise to the HOLY SPIRIT be,—
Mysterious Godhead, ONE in THREE !

Amen.

General Hymns.

510 “*Lo, these are parts of His ways.*”

mf **H**AIL, FATHER, Whose creating call
Unnumber’d worlds attend ;
Who art in all and over all,
Thyself both Source and End :

In light unsearchable enthroned,
Whom Angels dimly see,
The Fountain of the GODHEAD own’d,
First-named among the THREE.

From Thee, through an eternal Now,
Springs Thy co-equal SON ;
An everlasting FATHER Thou,
Ere time began to run.

p Not quite display’d to worlds above,
Nor quite on earth conceal’d,
cr By wondrous, unexhausted love
To mortal man reveal’d ;

When Nature’s outworn robe shall be
Exchanged for new attire ;
And earth, which rose at Thy decree,
Dissolve before Thy fire ;

f Thy Name, O God, be still adored
Through ages without end,
Whom none but Thine essential WORD
And SPIRIT comprehend. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

511 “*This glorious and fearful Name, the Lord thy God.*”

- f* GLORIOUS is Thy Name, O LORD !
Heav'n and earth with one accord
Tell Thy greatness, part reveal'd,
But the larger part conceal'd.
dim How shall we poor sinners dare
Seek Thy face in praise and prayer ?
f Fearful is Thy Name, O LORD !
Dread Thy voice, and sharp Thy sword ;
Thunders roll around Thy path :
None can stand before Thy wrath !
dim How shall trembling sinners dare
Lift their voice in praise and prayer ?
mf Yet with all Thy wondrous might
Far beyond our mortal sight,
Perfect wisdom, boundless powers,
cr Thou, O glorious GOD ! art ours.
dim So, though fill'd with awe, we dare
Name Thy Name in praise and prayer.
p Since, to save a world undone,
Thou didst give Thine only SON,
cr All Thy greatness, LORD Most High,
Brings Thee to our hearts more nigh.
Thus in faith and hope we dare
f Claim Thy love in praise and prayer.
Amen.

512 “*Jacob vowed a vow, saying, If God will be with me, and will keep me in this way that I go, and will give me bread to eat, and raiment to put on, so that I come again to my father's house in peace; then shall the Lord be my God.*”

- mf* O GOD of Jacob, by Whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy Throne of grace ;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

- p* Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide ;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
- cr* O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our FATHER's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace. Amen.

513 “Strive for the truth to the death, and the Lord shall fight for thee.—Thou requirest truth in the inward parts.”

mf O GOD of Truth, Whose living word
Upholds whate'er hath breath,
dim Look down on Thy creation, LORD,
Enslaved by sin and death.

mf Set up Thy standard, LORD, that they
Who claim a heavenly birth
May march with Thee to smite the lies
That vex Thy ransom'd earth.

dim Ah ! would we join that blest array,
And follow in the might
Of Him, the Faithful and the True,
In raiment clean and white ?

cr Then, God of Truth, for Whom we long—
Thou Who wilt hear our prayer—
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.

Yea, come ! then, tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,

Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us.

mf And we shall live in Thee. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

514 “*Our Father, which art in Heaven.”*

mp FATHER of all, to Thee
With loving hearts we pray,
Through Him, in mercy given,
The Life, the Truth, the Way ;
cr From Heav’n, Thy Throne, in mercy shed
Thy blessings on each bended head.

FATHER of all, to Thee
Our contrite hearts we raise,
Unstrung by sin and pain,
Long voiceless in Thy praise ;
Breathe Thou the silent chords along,
Until they tremble into song.

FATHER of all, to Thee
We breathe unutter’d fears,
Deep-hidden in our souls,
That have no voice but tears ;
Take Thou our hand, and through the wild
Lead gently on each trustful child.

mf FATHER of all, may we
In praise our tongues employ,
When gladness fills the soul
With deep and hallow’d joy ;
In storm and calm give us to see
The path of peace which leads to Thee.

Amen.

515 “*Jabez called on the God of Israel, saying, Oh that Thou wouldest bless me indeed . . . and that Thine hand might be with me, and that Thou wouldest keep me from evil . . . And God granted him that which he requested.”*

p FATHER, whate’er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy Throne of grace
Let this petition rise :—

GENERAL HYMNS.

Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free ;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

- cr* Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
 My path of life attend ;
mf Thy presence through my journey shine,
 And crown my journey's end. Amen.

516 *"O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."*

- mf* **B**EFORE JEHOVAH's awful Throne,
 Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ;
f Know that the LORD is God alone ;
mf He can create, and He destroy.

His sov'reign power, without our aid,
dim Made us of clay, and form'd us men ;
 And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
 He brought us to His fold again.

- f* We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs ;
High as the heav'ns our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is Thy command ;
Vast as eternity Thy love ;
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Amen.

517 *"The multitude of His mercies."*

- mf* **W**HEN all Thy mercies, O my GOD,
 My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
 In wonder, love, and praise.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceived
From Whom those comforts flow'd.

- p* When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
cr Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.

Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue,
cr And after death in distant worlds
The glorious theme renew.

f Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise ;
But oh ! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise. Amen.

518 “*I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost ; O seek Thy servant.”*

mf WE have not known Thee as we ought,
Nor learn'd Thy wisdom, grace, and power ;
The things of earth have fill'd our thought,
And trifles of the passing hour.
p LORD, give us light Thy truth to see,
And make us wise in knowing Thee.

mf We have not fear'd Thee as we ought,
Nor bow'd beneath Thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,
Remembering that GOD was nigh.
p LORD, give us faith to know Thee near,
And grant the grace of holy fear.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee ;
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly long'd Thy Face to see.

p LORD, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and own the love Thou art.

mf We have not served Thee as we ought,
Alas ! the duties left undone,—

din The work with little fervour wrought,—
The battles lost, or scarcely won !

LORD, give the zeal, and give the might,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

mf When shall we know Thee as we ought,
And fear, and love, and serve aright !

When shall we out of trial brought

cr Be perfect in the land of light !
LORD, may we day by day prepare
To see Thy Face, and serve Thee there.

Amen.

519 “ *Yea, Lord, I believe that Thou art the Christ, the Son of God.*”

mf GOD the FATHER's only SON,
And with Him in glory ONE,
ONE in wisdom, ONE in might,
Absolute and Infinite ;

f JESU, I believe in Thee,
Thou art LORD and GOD to me.

mf Preacher of eternal peace,
CHRIST Anointed to release,
Setting wide the dungeon door
Unto sinners chain'd before ;

f JESU, I believe in Thee,
CHRIST the Prophet sent to me.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* Low in deep Gethsemane,
cr High on dreadful Calvary,
In the Garden, on the Cross,
Making good our utter loss ;
f JESU, I believe in Thee,
Priest and Sacrifice for me.
mf Ruler of Thy ransom'd race,
And Protector by Thy grace,
Leader in the way we wend,
And Rewarder at the end ;
f JESU, I believe in Thee,
CHRIST, the King of kings to me. Amen.

520 *Visit me with Thy salvation."*

- mf* LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
p JESU, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art ;
cr Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.
Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive ;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thine we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy Hosts above ;
p Pray, and (*cr*) praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.
mf Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be ;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee.

GENERAL HYMNS.

or Changed from glory into glory,
Till in Heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise. Amen.

521 "The Name of the Lord Jesus."

mf **T**HRICE-HOLY Name ! that sweeter sounds
Than streams which down the valley run,
And tells of more than human love,
And more than human power, in one :
cr First from the gracious herald heard,
Heard since through all the choirs on high ;
O Child of Mary, Son of God,
Eternal, hear Thy children's cry !
p While at the blessed Name we bow,
LORD JESUS, be among us now !

mf Within our dim-eyed souls call up
The vision of Thine earthly years ;
The Mount of the transfigured Form ;
p The Garden of the bitter Tears ;
The Cross uprear'd in darkening skies ;
The thorn-wreath'd Head, the bleeding Side ;
And whisper in the heart, "For you,
For you, I left the Heav'ns, and died,"
While at the blessed Name we bow,
LORD JESUS, be among us now !

mf Ah ! with faith's inward piercing eye
The riven rock-hewn bed we see,
Whence Thou in triumph hast gone forth
By death from death to make us free !
And when on earth's last awful day
The Judgment-seat of God shall shine,
Lift Thou our trembling eyes to read
In Thy dear Face the mercy-sign.

p While at the blessed Name we bow,
LORD JESUS, be among us now. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

522 "When ye glorify the Lord, exult Him as much as ye can : for even yet will He far exceed : and when ye exalt Him, put forth all your strength, and be not weary : for ye can never go far enough."

f **O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing
 My blest Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
 The triumphs of His grace !

din JESUS—the Name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease ;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

mf He speaks ;—and, list'ning to His Voice,
 New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
 The humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf ; His praise, ye dumb,
 Your loosen'd tongues employ ;
Ye blind, behold your SAVIOUR come ;
 And leap, ye lame, for joy !

f My gracious Master and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim
And spread through all the earth abroad
 The honours of Thy Name. Amen.

523 "Who is this?" *

p **W**H0 is this so weak and helpless,
 Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
Rudely in a stable shelter'd,
 Coldly in a manger laid ?
f 'Tis the LORd of all creation,
 Who this wondrous path hath trod ;
He is GOD from everlasting,
 And to everlasting GOD.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* Who is this—a Man of Sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway ?
- f* 'Tis our GOD, our glorious SAVIOUR,
Who above the starry sky
Now for us a place prepareth,
Where no tear can dim the eye.
- p* Who is this—behold Him shedding
Drops of Blood upon the ground ?
Who is this—despised, rejected,
Mock'd, insulted, beaten, bound ?
- f* 'Tis our GOD, Who gifts and graces
On His Church now poureth down ;
Who shall smite in righteous judgment
All His foes beneath His Throne.
- p* Who is this that hangeth dying,
While the rude world scoffs and scorns ;
Number'd with the malefactors,
Torn with nails, and crown'd with thorns ?
- f* 'Tis the GOD Who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
- cr* In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlasting. Amen.

524 “The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities.”

mf COME to our poor nature's night
With Thy blessed inward light,
HOLY GHOST the Infinite,
Comforter Divine.

- p* We are sinful,—cleanse us, LORD,
Sick and faint,—Thy strength afford,
cr Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* Orphan are our souls and poor,
Give us from Thy Heavenly store
cr Faith, love, joy for evermore,
 Comforter Divine.
- p* Like the dew Thy peace distil ;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
cr Things of CHRIST unfolding still,
 Comforter Divine.
- With us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groaning plead
Our unutterable need,
 Comforter Divine.
- Earnest of the bliss on high
Seal of immortality,
In us "Abba, Father," cry,
 Comforter Divine.
- cr* Search for us the depths of GOD !
Upward, by the starry road,
Bear us to Thy high abode,
 Comforter Divine. Amen.

525 *"When they had prayed, the place was shaken where they were assembled together, and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost."*

- mp* **L**ORD GOD the HOLY GHOST,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power.
We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our LORD,
The SPIRIT of all grace.
- cr* Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe :

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above ;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To pray and praise and love.

SPIRIT of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day.

SPIRIT of truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide ;
O SPIRIT of adoption, now
May we be sanctified. Amen.

526 “*The Lord is in this place . . . how dreadful is this place.*”

mf **L**O ! God is here ! let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place !
Let all within us feel His power,
And silent bow before His face ;
dim Who know His power, His grace who prove,
p Serve Him with awe, with reverence love.

mf Lo ! God is here ! Hini day and night
The united choirs of Angels sing ;
To Him, enthroned above all height,
The hosts of Heav’n their praises bring ;
dim Disdain not, LORD, our meaner song,
Who praise Thee with a fal’ring tongue.

mf Being of beings ! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill ;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will ;
To Thee may all our thoughts arise
A true and ceaseless sacrifice. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

527

"Ask what I shall give thee."

mp COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
JESUS loves to answer prayer ;

cr He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

cr Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring ;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

p With my burden I begin ;
LORD, remove this load of sin ;
Let Thy Blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

LORD, I come to Thee for rest ;
Take possession of my breast ;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer ;

cr Be my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end. Amen.

528

"All our righteousnesses are as filthy rags."

mf NOT for our sins alone
Thy mercy, LORD, we sue ;

dim Let fall Thy pitying glance
On our devotions too,

What we have done for Thee,
And what we think to do.

mf The holiest hours we spend
In prayer upon our knees,
The times when most we deem
Our songs of praise will please,
Thou Searcher of all hearts

p Forgiveness pour on these.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf And all the gifts we bring,
And all the vows we make,
And all the acts of love
We plan for Thy dear sake,
p Into Thy pard'ning thought,
O God of mercy, take.

mp And most, when we, Thy flock,
Before Thine Altar bend,
And strange, bewild'ring thoughts
With those sweet moments blend,
pp By Him Whose death we plead,
Good Lord, Thy help extend.

p Bow down Thine ear and hear !
cr Open Thine eyes and see !
Our very love is shame,
And we must come to Thee
mf To make it of Thy grace
What Thou wouldst have it be. Amen.

529 “*In all places where I record My Name, I will come unto thee, and I will bless thee.*”

mp JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat ;
Where'er they seek Thee Thou art found,
And every place is hallow'd ground.

For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind ;
Such ever bring Thee when they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.

cr Great Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew ;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Here may we prove the power of prayer,
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all Heav'n before our eyes.

- p* LORD, we are few, but Thou art near,
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear ;
cr O rend the Heav'ns, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts Thine own.
Amen.

530 “*The entrance of Thy word giveth light.*”

- mf* THE Voice of God's Creation found me
dim Perplex'd midst hope and fear,
mf For though His sunshine flash'd around me,
dim His storms at times drew near :
And I said—
mf Oh! that I knew where He abideth !
For doubts beset our lot,
dim And lo ! His glorious face He hideth,
And men perceive it not !
mf The Voice of God's Protection told me
He loveth all He made ;
I seem'd to feel His arms enfold me,
p And yet was half afraid :
And I said—
mf Oh ! that I knew where I might find Him !
His eye would guide me right :
He leaveth countless tracks behind Him,
p Yet passeth out of sight.
mf The Voice of Conscience sounded nearer,
It stirr'd my inmost breast ;
But though its tones were firmer, clearer,
dim 'Twas not the voice of rest :
And I said—
Oh ! that I knew if He forgiveth !
My soul is faint within,
Because in grievous fear it liveth
Of wages due to sin.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* It was the Voice of Revelation
That met my utmost need ;
The wondrous message of salvation
cr Was joy and peace indeed :
And I said—
 Oh ! how I love the sacred pages
 From which such tidings flow,
 As monarchs, patriarchs, poets, sages,
dim Have long'd in vain to know !
- f* For now is life a lucid story,
 And death (*dim*) a rest in Him,
cr And all is bathed in light and glory
 That once was dark or dim :
And I said—
mf O Thou Who dost my soul deliver,
 And all its hopes uplift ;
 Give me a tongue to praise the Giver,
f A heart to prize the gift. Amen.

531 “*O how sweet are Thy words.*”

- mf* FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word
 What endless glory shines !
For ever be Thy Name adored
 For these celestial lines.

Here may the blind and hungry come,
 And light and food receive ;
Here shall the lowliest guest have room,
 And taste and see and live.

Here springs of consolation rise
 To cheer the fainting mind,
And thirsting souls receive supplies,
 And sweet refreshment find.

Here the Redeemer's welcome Voice
 Spreads heavenly peace around,
And life and everlasting joys
 Attend the blissful sound.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Oh, may these heavenly pages be
 My ever dear delight,
And still new beauties may I see,
 And still increasing light.

Divine Instructor, gracious LORD,
 Be Thou for ever near ;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
 And view my SAVIOUR here. Amen.

532 “ *Thy word is tried to the uttermost ; and Thy servant loreth it.* ”

mf CHURCH of the Living God,
 Pillar and ground of truth,
Keep the old paths the fathers trod
 In thy illumined youth.

Lo, in thy bosom lies
 The touchstone for the age ;
Seducing error shrinks and dies
 At light from yonder page.

Woe to the hands that dare,
 By lust of power enticed,
To mingle with the doctrine there
 The frauds of Antichrist.

Once to the saints was given
 All blessed gospel lore ;
There, written down in words from Heav'n,
 Thou hast it evermore.

Fear not, though doubts abound,
 And scoffing tongues deride ;
Love of God's Word finds surer ground
 When to the utmost tried.

Toil at thy sacred text ;
 More fruitful grows the field ;
Each generation for the next
 Prepares a richer yield.

GENERAL HYMNS.

God's SPIRIT in the Church
 Still lives unspent, untired,
 Inspiring hearts that fain would search
 The truths Himself inspired.

- er* Move, HOLY GHOST, with might
 Amongst us as of old ;
 Dispel the falsehood, and unite
 In true faith the true fold. Amen.

533 “*He that sat on the Throne said, Behold I make all things new.”*

- mf* O H how fair that morning broke,
 When in Eden man awoke !
 Beast and bird and insect bright
 Revell'd in the gladsome light ;
er GOD look'd down from Heav'n above,
 All was life and joy and love.

- p* Ah ! the doleful change when sin
 Darkly, subtly enter'd in !
 War and pestilence and dearth
 Mar and sadden GOD's fair earth ;
 Human sorrow fills the air ;
 Death is reigning everywhere.

- mf* Yet rejoice ; for GOD on high
f Hath not left His world to die !
 GOD's dear SON, with dying breath,
 Broke the power of sin and death ;
 CHRIST the Tempter overthrew,
 CHRIST is making all things new.

- p* LORD, in me be sin subdued,
 So may I with heart renew'd,
er Fight the fight and run the race,
 Work in my appointed place,
mf Waiting for the glad new birth
 Of Thy perfect Heav'n and earth. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

534 “*Verily when we were with you, we told you before that we should suffer tribulation.*”

- mf* **F**AR down the ages now,
Her journey well-nigh done,
The pilgrim Church pursues her way,
And longs to reach her crown.
- mp* No wider is the gate,
No broader is the way,
No smoother is the ancient path
That leads to light and day.
- mf* No feebler is the foe,
No slacker grows the fight,
Nor less the need of armour tried,
Of shield and helmet bright.
- cr* Thus onward still we press,
Through evil and through good,
Through pain, or poverty, or want,
Through peril or through blood.
Still faithful to our God,
And to our Captain true,
- cr* We follow where He leads the way,
The Kingdom still in view. Amen.

535 “*To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.*”

- p* **L**ORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live ;
- cr* To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.
If life be long, oh make me glad
The longer to obey ;
If short, no labourer is sad
To end his toilsome day.
- p* **C**HRIST leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before ;
He that unto God’s kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- Come, LORD, when grace hath made me meet
Thy blessed Face to see :
cr For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be !
Then I shall end my sad complaints
And weary sinful days,
mf And join with the triumphant Saints
That sing my SAVIOUR's praise.
p My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim ;
But 'tis enough that CHRIST knows all,
cr And I shall be with Him. Amen.

536 “*For now they desire a better country, that is a heavenly.”*

mf THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where Saints immortal reign ;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers ;
dim Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours.

cr Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green ;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

p But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

mf Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unclouded eyes :

GENERAL HYMNS.

cr Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er ;
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore. Amen.

537 “ *Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee.*”

mf PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world
of sin ?

p The Blood of JESUS whispers peace within.

mf Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties
press'd ?

p To do the will of JESUS, this is rest.

mf Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging
round ?

p On JESUS' Bosom nought but calm is found.

mf Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away ?

p In JESUS' keeping we are safe and they.

mp Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown ?

f JESUS we know, and He is on the Throne.

mp Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and
ours ?

f JESUS has vanquish'd death and all its powers.

p It is enough : (*mf*) earth's struggles soon shall
cease,

And JESUS call us to Heav'n's perfect peace.
Amen.

538 “ *That whether we wake or sleep we should live together with Him.*”

p **T**HEY whose course on earth is o'er,
Think they of their brethren more ?
They before the Throne who bow,
Feel they for their brethren now ?

GENERAL HYMNS.

We, by enemies distrest—
They in Paradise at rest ;
We the captives—they the freed—
We and they are one indeed.

One in all we seek or shun,
One—because our **LORD** is one ;
One in heart and one in love—
We below, and they above.

Those whom many a land divides,
Many mountains, many tides,
Have they with each other part,
Fellowship of heart with heart ?

Each to each may be unknown,
Wide apart their lots be thrown ;
Diff'ring tongues their lips may speak,
One be strong, and one be weak ;—

cr Yet in Sacraiment and prayer
Each with other hath a share ;
dim Hath a share in tear and sigh,
Watch, and Fast and Litany.

mf Saints departed even thus
Hold communion still with us ;
Still with us, beyond the veil
Praising, pleading without fail.

cr With them still our hearts we raise,
Share their work and join their praise,
Rend'ring worship, thanks, and love
To the **TRINITY** above. Amen.

539 “*Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.*”

mp **T**AKE not thought for food or raiment,
Careful one, so anxiously ;
cr For the King Himself provideth
Food and clothes for thee.

GENERAL HYMNS.

He Who daily feeds the sparrows,
 He Who clothes the lilies bright,
More than birds and flowers holds thee
 Precious in His sight.

dim Would'st thou give a stone, a serpent
 To thy pleading child for food ?

cr And shall not thy Heavenly FATHER
 Give thee what is good ?

mf On the heart that careth for thee
 Rest thou then from sorrow free ;
For of all most tender fathers
 None so good as He.

Seek thou first His gracious promise,
 Treasure stored in Heav'n above ;
So thou may'st entrust all other
 Safely to His love.

f Unto Thee, O bounteous FATHER,
 Glory, honour, praise be done ;
With the SON and HOLY SPIRIT,
 GOD for ever ONE. Amen.

540 "*Fight the good fight.*"

mf FIGHT the good fight with all thy might,
 CHRIST is thy Strength, and CHRIST thy
 Right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
 Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through GOD's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek HIS Face ;
Life with its way before us lies,
cr CHRIST is the path, and CHRIST the prize.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide ;
His boundless mercy will provide ;
cr Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
CHRIST is its life, and CHRIST its love.

mf Faint not nor fear, His Arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear ;
cr Only believe, and thou shalt see
That CHRIST is all in all to thee. Amen.

541 “*With one mind striving together . . . and in nothing terrified by your adversaries.*”

mf WE are soldiers of CHRIST, Who is mighty
to save,
And His Banner the Cross is unfurl'd ;
We are pledged to be faithful and steadfast and
brave
Against Satan, the flesh, and the world.

We are brothers and comrades, we stand side by
side,
And our faith and our hope are the same ;
p And we think of the Cross on which JESUS has
died,
When we bear the reproach of His Name.

mf At the font we were mark'd with the Cross on
our brow,
Of our grace and our calling the sign :
And the weakest is strong to be true to his vow,
For the armour we wear is Divine.

We will watch ready arm'd if the Tempter draw
near,
If he come with a frown or a smile :
We will heed not his threats, nor his flatteries
hear,
Nor be taken by storm or by wile.

GENERAL HYMNS.

We will master the flesh, and its longings restrain,
We will not be the bond-slaves of sin,
The pure Spirit of GOD in our nature shall reign,
And our spirits their freedom shall win.

For the world's love we live not, its hate we defy,
And we will not be led by the throng ;
We'll be true to ourselves, to our FATHER on high,
And the bright world to which we belong.

Now let each cheer his comrade, let hearts beat as
one,
While we follow where CHRIST leads the way ;
'Twere dishonour to yield, or the battle to shun,
We will fight, and will watch, and will pray.

dim Though the warfare be weary, the trial be sore,
cr In the might of our GOD we will stand ;
mf Oh ! what joy to be crown'd and be pure ever-
more,

In the peace of our own Fatherland. Amen.

542 “*Quit you like men ; be strong.*”

mf **S**TAND up !—stand up for JESUS !

Ye soldiers of the Cross ;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.

cr From victory unto victory

His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquish'd,
f And CHRIST is LORD indeed.

mf Stand up !—stand up for JESUS !

dim The solemn watchword hear ;
If while ye sleep He suffers,

cr Away with shame and fear ;
Where'er ye meet with evil,
Within you or without,

Charge for the GOD of battles,
And put the foe to rout.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf Stand up !—stand up for JESUS !
The trumpet call obey ;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day.
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumber'd foes ;
Let courage rise with danger
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up !—stand up for JESUS !
Stand in His strength alone ;
dim The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
cr Put on the Gospel armour,
Each piece put on with prayer ;
When duty calls or danger
Be never wanting there !

mf Stand up !—stand up for JESUS !
The strife will not be long ;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
cr To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be ;
f He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

543 “*When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him.*”

p THERE'S peace and rest in Paradise,
In weary hours we say ;
And oh that we had wings like doves
That we might flee away !

mp For here so strong the evil seems,
So weak appears the good,
Our standard wavers in the rush
Of evil, like a flood.

GENERAL HYMNS.

At times, through the long lonely watch,
Nor sun nor moon appears ;
Without, incessant fightings are,
Within, incessant fears.

Then for the quiet land we long,
And the abode of Peace ;
And for the word, (*er*) "Come, weary soul,
From war and vigil cease !"

er But in our stronger hours we grasp
The warrior's sword again,
And burn the good fight yet to fight,
The faithful watch maintain.

mf We fain would tread the famous way
Martyrs and saints have trod ;
The hours ebb fast of this one day
Of noblest war for God !

The LORD Himself hath need of us ;
er On ! till the fight be won ;

f And the King's words shall thrill the heart :
"Servant of God, well done !" Amen.

544

"O praise God."

f PRAISE the LORD, His glories show,
Saints within His courts below,
Angels round His Throne above,
All that see and share His love.
Earth to Heav'n, and Heav'n to earth,
Tell His wonders, sing His worth ;
Age to age, and shore to shore,
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore.

Praise the LORD, His mercies trace ;
Praise His providence and grace.
All that He for man hath done,
All He sends us through His SON :

GENERAL HYMNS.

Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
In the concert bear your parts ;
All that breathe, your LORD adore,
ff Praise Him, praise Him, evermore. Amen.

545 “*Glorious things are spoken of thee, O thou city of God.*”

f **G**LORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God ;
He Whose word cannot be broken
Form'd thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose ?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

mf See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage ;
Grace, which like the LORD the Giver,
Never fails from age to age ?

Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a cov'ring—
Showing that the LORD is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
Light by night and shade by day ;
Daily on the manna feeding
Which He gives them when they pray.

p **SAVIOUR**, since of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Fading is the world's best pleasure,
All its boasted pomp and show ;
f Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know. Amen.

546 “Praise the Lord from the heavens. Praise the Lord from the earth.”

f **Y**e holy Angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your LORD's command,
Assist our song,
Or else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

mf Ye blessed souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold the SAVIOUR's Face,
His praises sound,
As in His light
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing ;
Take what He gives
And praise Him still,
Through good and ill,
Who ever lives !

My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love !

GENERAL HYMNS.

f Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er He send,
Be fill'd with praise. Amen.

547 “*The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs.*”

mf CHILDREN of the Heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing ;
Sing your SAVIOUR's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

p We are travelling home to GOD
In the way the fathers trod ;
cr They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

mf Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Sion's city is in sight ;
There our endless home shall be,
There our LORD we soon shall see.

Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land ;
JESUS CHRIST, your FATHER'S SON,
Bids you undismay'd go on.

p LORD, obedient we would go,
Gladly leaving all below ;
cr Only Thou our Leader be,
f And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

548 “*His name only is excellent, and His praise above Heaven and earth.*”

f LET all the world in every corner sing,
My GOD and King !
The heav'ns are not too high,
His praise may thither fly ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

dim The earth is not too low,
cr His praises there may grow.
f Let all the world in every corner sing,
My GOD and King !

Let all the world in every corner sing,
My GOD and King !

The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out ;
But above all the heart
Must bear the longest part.

Let all the world in every corner sing,
My GOD and King ! Amen.

549

"A perfect heart."

mf O FOR a heart to praise my GOD,
A heart from sin set free ;
A heart that's sprinkled with the Blood
So freely shed for me :

A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's Throne ;
Where only CHRIST is heard to speak,
Where JESUS reigns alone :

A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within :

A heart in every thought renew'd,
And full of love Divine ;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, LORD, of Thine.

Thy nature, gracious LORD, impart,
Come quickly from above ;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new best Name of Love. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

550 “*The Lord hath given me a tongue . . . and I will praise Him therewith.*”

mf **A** NGEL-VOICES, ever singing,
Round Thy Throne of light,
Angel-harps for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night ;
cr Thousands only live to bless Thee
er And confess Thee
f LORD of might !

mf Thou, Who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,—
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man ?
Can we know that Thou art near us,
cr And wilt hear us ?
f Yea, we can !

mf Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine ;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise design ;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
All combine.

In Thy House, Great GOD, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee ;
And for Thine acceptance proffer
All unworthily
Hearts and minds and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Psalmody.

f Honour, glory, might, and merit
Thine shall ever be,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
Blessèd TRINITY !
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and Heaven
Render Thee. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

551 “*The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all.*”

mf **M**AY the grace of CHRIST our SAVIOUR,
And the FATHER’s boundless love,
With the HOLY SPIRIT’s favour,
Rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the LORD,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford. Amen.

Holy Communion.

552 “*It is the Spirit that quickeneth.*”

p **L**OOK down upon us, GOD of grace,
And send from Thy most holy place
The quickening SPIRIT all Divine
On us and on this bread and wine.

O may His overshadowing
Make now for us this bread we bring
The Body of Thy Son our LORD,
This cup His Blood for sinners pour’d. Amen.

553 “*We being many are one bread, and one body, for we are all partakers of that one bread.*”

mf **O** THOU, Who at Thy Eucharist didst pray
That all Thy Church might be for ever
p Grant us at every Eucharist to say [one,
With longing heart and soul, “Thy will be done.”
Oh, may we all one Bread, one Body be,
pp Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

mp For all Thy Church, O LORD, we intercede ;
Make Thou our sad divisions soon to cease ;
cr Draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,
By drawing all to Thee, O Prince of peace ;
Thus may we all one Bread, one Body be,
pp Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

HOLY COMMUNION

p We pray Thee too for wanderers from Thy Fold ;
O bring them back, Good Shepherd of the sheep,
Back to the Faith which Saints believed of old,
Back to the Church which still that Faith doth keep ;
Soon may we all one Bread, one Body be,
pp Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

mp So, LORD, at length when Sacraments shall cease,
May we be one with all Thy Church above,
One with Thy Saints in one unbroken peace,
One with Thy Saints in one unbounded love :
mf More blessed still, in peace and love to be
pp One with the TRINITY in Unity. Amen.

554 “*In the midst of the Throne . . . stood a Lamb as it had been slain.*”

mp O THOU, before the world began,
Ordain'd a sacrifice for man,
And by th' Eternal SPIRIT made
An Offering in the sinner's stead :
mf Our everlasting Priest art Thou,
dim Pleading Thy Death for sinners now.

mp Thy Offering still continues new
Before the Righteous FATHER's view ;
cr Thyself the Lamb for ever slain,
Thy Priesthood doth unchanged remain ,
mf Thy years, O GOD, can never fail,
Nor Thy blest work within the veil.

p O that our faith may never move,
But stand unshaken as Thy love !
cr Sure evidence of things unseen,
Now let it pass the years between,
p And view Thee bleeding on the Tree,
My LORD, my GOD, Who dies for me. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

555 “*Verily Thou art a God that hiddest Thyself, O God of Israel, the Saviour.*”

mf **L**ORD, enthroned in heavenly splendour,
First begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong Defender,
Liftest up Thy people's head.

Alleluia,

JESU, True and Living Bread !

p Here our humblest homage pay we ;
Here in loving reverence bow ;
Here for Faith's discernment pray we,
Lest we fail to know Thee now.
mf Alleluia,
Thou art here, we ask not how.

p Though the lowliest form doth veil Thee
As of old in Bethlehem,
cr Here as there Thine Angels hail Thee,
Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem.
mf Alleluia,
We in worship join with them.

Paschal **L**AMB, Thine Offering, finish'd
Once for all when Thou wast slain,
In its fulness undiminish'd
Shall for evermore remain,
Alleluia,
Cleansing souls from every stain.

cr Life-imparting Heavenly Manna,
Stricken Rock with streaming Side,
f Heav'n and earth with loud Hosanna,
Worship Thee, the **L**AMB Who died,
Alleluia,
Risen, Ascended, Glorified ! Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

556 “*The Blood of sprinkling, which speaketh.*”

p VICTIM Divine, Thy grace we claim
While thus Thy precious Death we show ;
Once offer'd up, a spotless Lamb,
In Thy great temple here below,
cr Thou didst for all mankind atone,
mf And standest now before the Throne.

Thou standest in the holiest place,
As now for guilty sinners slain ;
Thy Blood of sprinkling speaks and prays
All-prevalent for helpless man ;
p Thy Blood is still our ransom found,
cr And spreads salvation all around.

GOD still respects Thy sacrifice,
Its savour sweet doth always please ;
The Offering smokes through earth and skies,
Diffusing life and joy and peace ;
To these Thy lower courts it comes,
And fills them with Divine perfumes.

cr We need not now go up to Heav'n
To bring the long-sought SAVIOUR down ;
Thou art to all that seek Thee given,
Thou dost e'en now Thy banquet crown :
p To every faithful soul appear,
mf And show Thy Real Presence here. Amen.

557 “*The Body and Blood of the Lord.*”

mp HAIL, Body true, of Mary born, and in the
manger laid,
That once with thorn and scourging torn wast on
the Cross display'd,

HOLY COMMUNION.

p That every eye might there descry th' uplifted
Sacrifice,

mf Which once for all to God on high paid our
redemption's price !

Hail, precious Blood, by true descent drawn from
our own first sire,

Yet innocent of that fell taint which fills our veins
with fire,

Once from the side of Him that died for love of us
His kin

Drain'd an atonement to provide and wash away
our sin !

Still Thou art there amidst us, LORD, unchange-
ably the same,

When at Thy board with one accord Thy promises
we claim ;

But lo ! the way Thou com'st to-day is one where
bread and wine

Conceal the Presence they convey, both human
and Divine.

cr How glorious is that Body now, throned on the
Throne of Heav'n !

dim The Angels bow, and marvel how to us on
earth 'tis given ;

mf Oh, to discern what splendours burn within
these veils of His,--

That faith could into vision turn, and see Him as
He is !

How mighty is the Blood that ran for sinful nature's
needs !

cr It broke the ban, it rescued man ; it lives, and
speaks, and pleads ;

And all who sup from this blest Cup in faith and
hope and love,

f Shall prove that death is swallow'd up in richer
life above. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

558 “*Thanks be to God for His unspeakable gift.*”

mf **O** JESU, Blessèd LORD, to Thee
My heartfelt thanks for ever be,
Who hast so lovingly bestow'd
On me Thy Body and Thy Blood.

f Break forth, my soul, for joy, and say,
What wealth is come to me to-day !

p My SAVIOUR dwells within me now ;
cr How blest am I ! (*p*) how good art Thou !

Amen.

559 “*They took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus.*”

mp **O** CHRIST, our GOD, Who with Thine own
hast been,
Our spirits cleave to Thee, the Friend unseen.

Vouchsafe that all who on Thy bounty feed
May heed Thy Love, and prize Thy gifts indeed.

Make every heart that is Thy dwelling-place
A water'd garden fill'd with fruits of grace.

p Each holy purpose help us to fulfil ;
Increase our faith to feed upon Thee still.

cr Illuminate our minds, that we may see
In all around us holy signs of Thee.

And may such witness in our lives appear,
That all may know Thou hast been with us here

p O grant us peace, that by Thy peace possess'd,
Thy life within us we may manifest.

cr So shall we pass our days in holy fear,
In joyful consciousness that Thou art near.

mf So shalt Thou be for ever, loving LORD,
Our Shield and our exceeding great Reward.

Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

560 “*The Lord shall give thee rest.*”

FOR GATHERINGS OF CLERGY OR CHURCH-WORKERS.

mp **W**ITH weary feet and sadden'd heart,
From toil and care we flee,

p And come, O dearest LORD, apart
To rest awhile with Thee.

The courts of Heav'n were lost to view,
The world had come between;

cr But here the veil is rent in two ;
We see the things unseen.

p Our sins, in Thy pure light descried,
Stand out in dread array ;

cr But here in Love's absolving tide
Their guilt is wash'd away.

p With strife of tongues distraught and worn
Our troublous way we trod ;
But cast ourselves, this holy morn,
Into the peace of God.

mf And oh ! what depth of joy, as thus
We bend the trembling knee,
To know that Thou art one with us,
And we are one with Thee. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable :

520 Love Divine, all loves excelling.

528 Not for our sins alone.

Holy Baptism.

561 “*Buried with Him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with Him.*”

p **W**ITH CHRIST we share a mystic grave,
With CHRIST we buried lie ;
But 'tis not in the darksome cave
By mournful Calvary.

HOLY BAPTISM.

- The pure and bright baptismal flood
Entombs our nature's stain :
- cr* New creatures from the cleansing wave
With CHRIST we rise again.
- Thrice blest, if through this world of strife,
And sin, and selfish care,
Our snow-white robe of righteousness
We undefil'd wear.
- mf* Thrice blest, if through the gate of death
All glorious and free
- f* We to our joyful rising pass,
O risen LORD, with Thee. Amen.

562 “*Baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.*”

mf O FATHER, bless the children
Brought hither to Thy gate ;
Lift up their fallen nature,
Restore their lost estate ;
Renew Thine image in them,
And own them, by this sign,
Thy very sons and daughters,
dim New born of birth Divine.

mf O JESU LORD, receive them ;
Thy loving Arms of old
Were open'd wide to welcome
The children to Thy fold ;

p Let these, baptized, and dying,
cr Then rising from the dead,
f Henceforth be living members
Of Thee, their living Head.

p O HOLY SPIRIT, keep them ;
Dwell with them to the last,
Till all the fight is ended,
And all the storms are past.

HOLY BAPTISM.

or Renew the gift baptismal,
From strength to strength, till each
mf The troubulous waves o'ercoming,
The land of life shall reach.

O FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,
O Wisdom, Love, and Power,
We wait the promised blessing
In this accepted hour !

p We name upon the children
The Threefold Name Divine ;
cr Receive them, cleanse them, own them,
mf And keep them ever Thine. Amen.

563 "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature."

FOR AN ADULT.

p FATHER, Son, and HOLY GHOST,
In solemn power come down,
Present with Thy heavenly host

cr Thy Sacrament to crown :
See a sinful child of earth ;
Bless for *him* the cleansing flood ;
Make *him* by a second birth

mf One with the life of GOD.

p Let the promised inward grace
Accompany the sign,
On *his* new-born soul impress
The glorious Name Divine ;

cr FATHER, all Thy love reveal,
JESUS, all Thy mind impart,

mf HOLY GHOST, renew, and dwell
For ever in *his* heart. Amen.

The following Hymn is suitable :

487 The Son of Man from Jordan rose.

For the Young.

564 "Now therefore, our God, we thank Thee, and praise
Thy glorious Name."

SUNDAY EVENING.

mf **A**ND now this holy day
Is drawing to its end,
Once more, to Thee, O LORD,
Our thanks and prayers we send.

We thank Thee for this rest
From earthly care and strife ;
We thank Thee for this help
To higher, holier life.

We thank Thee for Thy House ;
It is Thy Palace-gate
Where Thou, upon Thy Throne
Of mercy, still dost wait.

We thank Thee for Thy Word,
Thy Gospel's joyful sound :
Oh, may its holy fruits
Within our hearts abound !

dim Yet, ere we go to rest,
FATHER, to Thee we pray,
Forgive the sins that stain
E'en this Thy holy day.

Through JESUS let the past
Be blotted from Thy sight,
And let us all now sleep
p At peace with Thee this night.

f To GOD the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT glory be,
From all in earth and Heav'n,
Through all eternity. Amen.

FOR THE YOUNG.

565 “*The Son of Man shall come in His Glory, and all the holy Angels with Him.*”

mf **U**p in Heaven, up in Heaven,
In the bright place far away,
He Whom bad men crucified,
Sitteth at His Father's side,
Till the Judgment Day.

And He loves His little children,
And He pleadeth for them there.
Asking the great God of Heav'n
*dim*That their sins may be forgiven,
And He hears their prayer.

er Never more a helpless Baby,
Born in poverty and pain,
mf But with awful glory crown'd,
With His Angels standing round,
He shall come again.

Then the wicked souls shall tremble,
And the good souls shall rejoice ;
Parents, children, every one,
Then shall stand before His Throne,
And shall hear His voice.

er And all faithful holy Christians,
Who their Master's work have done,
Shall appear at His right hand
And inherit the fair land
That His love has won. Amen.

566 “*Partakers of the Divine nature.*”

mf **M**EMBERS of CHRIST are we ;
He is our living Head,
*dim*That henceforth we should ever be
By His good SPIRIT led.

FOR THE YOUNG.

- In the same narrow path
Our LORD and SAVIOUR trod--
The path that leadeth by the Cross
cr To glory and to God.
- mf* Children of GOD are we ;
Such grace to us is given,
To kneel and pray in CHRIST's own words,
“FATHER, Which art in Heav'n ;”
Seeking to do His will
As Angels do above,
And walking in obedient ways
Of holy truth and love.
Of Heaven's kingdom we
Inheritors were made ;
Each at the Font in CHRIST's own robe
Of spotless white array'd.
- dim* Upon our forehead now
Is traced the suffering sign,
cr That one day on each saintly brow
A glorious crown may shine.
- mf* CHRIST's little ones are we ;
And unto us are given
Angelic guards, who ever see
Our FATHER's face in Heav'n.
- p* To walk in folly now
We may not, must not, dare,
cr Mindful Whose seal is on our brow,
Whose holy Name we bear. Amen.

567 “*It shall be well with them that fear God.”*

- mp* O MY GOD, I fear Thee !
Thou art very high,
cr Yet to us, Thy children,
Thou art always nigh,
Far removed from mortal sight,
Dwelling in eternal light,

FOR THE YOUNG.

- p* O my God, I fear Thee !
 Yet I come in prayer,
 For my SAVIOUR tells me
 I need not despair :
cr Tells me of a FATHER's love,
 And a home prepared above.
- Never earthly father
 Loveth like to Thee ;
Thou dost guide and pardon
 Guilty ones like me ;
Sending down Thy Holy SON
 That all sinners might be won.
- mp* O my God, I fear Thee,
 Holy, just, and true ;
cr But, my Heavenly FATHER,
 I will love Thee too ;
Guide me till this life be past,
 Take me to Thyself at last. Amen

568

"Looking unto Jesus."

- mf* LAMB of God, I look to Thee,
 Thou shalt my example be :
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
 Thou wast once a little child.
- Fain I would be as Thou art ;
 Give me Thy obedient heart ;
dim Thou art pitiful and kind,
 Let me have Thy loving mind.
- Meek and lowly may I be ;
 Thou art all humility :
Let me to my betters bow,
 Subject to Thy parents Thou.

FOR THE YOUNG.

mf Let me above all fulfil
GOD my Heavenly Father's will ;
Never His good SPIRIT grieve,
Only to His glory live.

Thou didst live to GOD alone,
Thou didst never seek Thine own,
Thou Thyself didst never please,
GOD was all Thy happiness.

p Loving JESU, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious Hands I am ;
Make me, SAVIOUR, what Thou art ;
cr Live Thyself within my heart.

mf I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days ;
Then the world shall always see
CHRIST, the Holy Child, in me. Amen.

569 *"Cease to do evil, learn to do well."*

mf DO no sinful action,
Speak no angry word :
Ye belong to JESUS,
Children of the LORD.

CHRIST is kind and gentle,
CHRIST is pure and true ;
dim And His little children
Must be holy too.

There's a wicked spirit
Watching round you still,
And he tries to tempt you
To all harm and ill.

cr But ye must not hear him,
Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil,
And the good to do.

FOR THE YOUNG.

mf For ye promised truly,
In your infant days,
To renounce him wholly,
And forsake his ways.

Ye are new-born Christians,
Ye must learn to fight
With the bad within you,
And to do the right.

CHRIST is your own Master,
He is good and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too. Amen.

570 “*Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty ; they shall behold the land that is very far off.*”

mf **E**VERY morning the red sun
Rises warm and bright ;
dim But the evening cometh on,
And the dark, cold night.

cr There's a bright land far away,
Where 'tis never-ending day.

mf Every spring the sweet young flowers
Open bright and gay,
dim Till the chilly autumn hours
Wither them away. •

cr There's a land we have not seen,
Where the trees are always green.

mf Little birds sing songs of praise
All the summer long,
dim But in colder, shorter days
They forget their song.

cr There's a place where Angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

FOR THE YOUNG.

mf CHRIST our LORD is ever near
Those who follow Him ;
dim But we cannot see Him here,
For our eyes are dim ;
cr There is a most happy place,
Where men always see His face.
p Who shall go to that bright land ?
cr All who do the right :
mf Holy children there shall stand
In their robes of white ;
For that Heav'n, so bright and blest,
dim Is our everlasting rest. Amen.

571 “ *To Him that is able to keep you from falling.*”

mf SING to the LORD the children's hymn,
His gentle love declare,
Who bends amid the Seraphim
To hear the children's prayer.
p He at a mother's breast was fed,
Though GOD's own SON was He ;
He learnt the first small words He said
At a meek mother's knee.
cr Close to His loving Heart He press'd
The children of the earth ;
He lifted up His hands and bless'd
The babes of human birth.
mf Lo ! from the stars His Face will turn
On us with glances mild ;
The Angels of His Presence yearn
To bless the little child.
mp Keep us, O JESUS, LORD, for Thee,
That so, by Thy dear grace,
We, children of the Font, may see
Our Heavenly FATHER's face. Amen.

FOR THE YOUNG.

572 “*God who helpeth us, and poureth His benefits upon us.*”

mf **L**ORD, I would own Thy tender care,
And all Thy love to me ;
The food I eat, the clothes I wear,
Are all bestow'd by Thee.

p “Tis Thou preservest me from death
And dangers every hour ;
cr I cannot draw another breath
Unless Thou give me power.

Kind Angels guard me every night,
As round my bed they stay :
Nor am I absent from Thy sight
In darkness or by day.

My health, and friends, and parents dear,
To me by GOD are given ;
I have not any blessing here
But what is sent from Heav'n.

mf Such goodness, LORD, and constant care
I never can repay ;
But may it be my daily prayer,
To love Thee and obey. Amen.

573 “*The Lord made all things.*”

f **A**LL things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The LORD GOD made them all.

mf Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

FOR THE YOUNG.

The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate,
God made them, high or lowly,
And order'd their estate.

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky ;—

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden, —
He made them every one :

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day :--

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
f How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well. Amen

574 “*Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth.*”

mp **H**USH'D was the evening hymn,
The temple courts were dark ;

dim The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark ;

mf When suddenly a Voice Divine
Rang through the silence of the shrine.

p The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept :
His watch the Temple child,
The little Levite kept ;

cr And what from Eli's sense was seal'd,
The LORD to Hannah's son reveal'd.

FOR THE YOUNG.

- p* Oh ! give me Samuel's ear,
 The open ear, O LORD,
cr Alive and quick to hear
 Each whisper of Thy word ;
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.
- p* Oh ! give me Samuel's heart,
 A lowly heart, that waits
 Where in Thy house Thou art,
 Or watches at Thy gates,
cr By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.
- p* Oh ! give me Samuel's mind,
 A sweet unmurmuring faith,
 Obedient and resign'd
 To Thee in life and death ;
cr That I may read with child-like eyes
mf Truths that are hidden from the wise.

Amen.

575

"Thy brother shall rise again."

- p* **W**ITHIN the churchyard, side by side,
 Are many long low graves ;
And some have stones set over them,
 On some the green grass waves.

Full many a little Christian child,
 Woman, and man, lies there ;
And we pass near them every time
 When we go in to prayer.

They cannot hear our footsteps come,
 They do not see us pass ;
They cannot feel the warm bright sun
 That shines upon the grass.

FOR THE YOUNG.

cr They do not hear when the great bell
Is ringing overhead ;

dim They cannot rise and come to Church
With us, for they are dead.

cr But we believe a day shall come

cr When all the dead will rise,
When they who sleep down in the grave
Will ope again their eyes.

mf For CHRIST our LORD was buried once,

mf He died and rose again,

He conquer'd death, He left the grave ;

dim And so will Christian men.

mp So when the friends we love the best

Lie in their churchyard bed,

We must not cry too bitterly

Over the happy dead ;

cr Because, for our dear SAVIOUR's sake,

Our sins are all forgiven ;

And Christians only fall asleep

mf To wake again in Heav'n. Amen.

For School and College Use.

576 “*The fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.*”

BEGINNING OF TERM.

mf L ORD, behold us with Thy blessing

Once again assembled here ;

Onward be our footsteps pressing

In Thy love, and faith, and fear ;

dim Still protect us

cr By Thy Presence ever near.

FOR SCHOOL AND COLLEGE USE.

mf For Thy mercy we adore Thee,
For this rest upon our way ;
p LORD, again we bow before Thee,
Speed our labours day by day ;
cr Mind and spirit
With Thy choicest gifts array.

mf Keep the spell of home affection
Still alive in every heart ;
May its power, with mild direction,
Draw our love from self apart,
Till Thy children
Feel that Thou their Father art.

Break temptation's fatal power,
Shielding all with guardian care,
Safe in every careless hour,
Safe from sloth and sensual snare :
Thou, our SAVIOUR,
Still our failing strength repair. Amen.

577 “*Establish the thing, O God, that Thou hast wrought in us.*”

END OF TERM.

mf L ORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Thanks for mercies past receive ;
dim Pardon all, their faults confessing ;
Time that's lost may all retrieve ;
cr May Thy children
Ne'er again Thy SPIRIT grieve.

mf Bless Thou all our days of leisure ;
Help us selfish lures to flee ;
Sanctify our every pleasure ;
Pure and blameless may it be ;
May our gladness
Draw us evermore to Thee.

FOR SCHOOL AND COLLEGE USE.

By Thy kindly influence cherish
All the good we here have gain'd ;
May all taint of evil perish
By Thy mightier power restrain'd ;
Seek we ever
Knowledge pure and love unfeign'd.

Let Thy father-hand be shielding
All who here shall meet no more ;
May their seed-time past be yielding
Year by year a richer store ;
Those returning,
Make more faithful than before. Amen.

Holy Matrimony.

578 “*The Lord do so to me and more also, if ought but death part thee and me.*”

mf O PERFECT Love, all human thought transcending,
p Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy Throne,
cr That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,
p Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife ;
mf And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life. Amen.

HOLY MATRIMONY.

579 “*Except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it.*”

mf O FATHER all creating,
Whose wisdom, love, and power
First bound two lives together
In Eden’s primal hour,
dim To-day to these Thy children
Thine earliest gifts renew,—
cr A home by Thee made happy,
A love by Thee kept true.

mp O SAVIOUR, Guest most bounteous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
With these who call on Thee
cr Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
And teach them, in the tasting,
To know the gift is Thine.

mp O SPIRIT of the FATHER,
Breathe on them from above,
So mighty in Thy pureness,
So tender in Thy love ;
cr That guarded by Thy presence,
From sin and strife kept free,
Their lives may own Thy guidance,
Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

mf Except Thou build it, FATHER,
The house is built in vain ;
Except Thou, SAVIOUR, bless it,
The joy will turn to pain ;
But nought can break the marriage
Of hearts in Thee made one,
And love Thy SPIRIT hallows
Is endless love begun. Amen.

For a Teachers' Meeting.

580 “*The word that I shall speak unto thee, that thou shalt speak.*”

mf SHINE Thou upon us, LORD,
True Light of men, to-day ;
And through the written word
Thy very self display ;
That so from hearts which burn
With gazing on Thy Face,
The little ones may learn
The wonders of Thy grace.

mp Breathe Thou upon us, LORD,
Thy Spirit's living Flame,
cr That so with one accord
Our lips may tell Thy Name ;
Give Thou the hearing ear,
Fix Thou the wandering thought,
That those we teach may hear
The great things Thou hast wrought.

mf Speak Thou for us, O LORD,
In all we say of Thee ;
According to Thy Word
Let all our teaching be ;
That so Thy lambs may know
Their own true Shepherd's voice,
cr Where'er He leads them go,
And in His love rejoice.

mf Live Thou within us, LORD ;
Thy mind and will be ours ;
Be Thou beloved, adored,
And served, with all our powers ;
That so our lives may teach
Thy children what Thou art,
dim And plead, by more than speech,
For Thee with every heart. Amen.

For Theological Colleges.

581 “Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us ? Then said I, Here am I; send me.”

mf **L**ORD of life, Prophetic SPIRIT,
In sweet measure evermore
To the holy children dealing
Each his gift from Thy rich store ;
p Bless Thy family, adoring
cr As in Israel’s schools of yore.

Holy JESUS, Eye most loving
On each young disciple bent ;
Voice that, seeming earthly, summon’d
Samuel to the awful tent ;
Hand that cast Elijah’s mantle ;
Thine be all Thy Grace hath lent.

mf As to Thine own seventy scholars
Thou of old Thine Arm didst reach,
Under Thy majestic shadow
Guiding them to do and teach,
Till their hour of solemn unction ;
dim So be with us all and each.

mf God and FATHER of all Spirits,
Whose dread call young Joshua knew,
dim Forty days in darkness waiting
With Thy servant good and true,
er Thence to wage Thy war descending,
Own us, LORD, Thy champions too.

One Thy Light, the Temple filling,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Three :
Meaneest men and brightest Angels
Wait alike the word from Thee ;
Highest musings, lowliest worship,
Must their preparation be.

FOR THEOLOGICAL COLLEGES.

p Now Thou speakest—hear we trembling—
From the glory comes a Voice.
Who accepts th' Almighty's mission?
Who will make CHRIST's work his choice?
Who for US proclaim to sinners,
Turn, believe, endure, rejoice?

cr Here are we, REDEEMER, send us!
dim But because Thy work is fire,
And our lips, unclean and earthly,
Breathe no breath of high desire;
cr Send Thy Seraph from the Altar
Veil'd, but in his bright attire.

mf Cause him, LORD, to fly full swiftly
With the mystic coal in hand,
Sin-consuming, soul-transforming
dim Faith and love will understand);
Touch our lips, Thou awful Mercy,
With Thine own keen healing brand

mf Thou didst come that fire to kindle:
Fain would we Thy torches prove,
Far and wide Thy beacons lighting
With the undying spark of love:
dim Only feed our flame, we pray Thee,
With Thy breathings from above.

f Now to GOD, the soul's Creator,
To His WORD and Wisdom sure,
To His all-enlightening SPIRIT,
Patron of the frail and poor,
THREE in ONE, be praise and glory
Here and while the Heav'n's endure.
Amen.

If the Hymn be thought too long, it may be divided at the end of Stanza 4.

FOR THEOLOGICAL COLLEGES.

582 *"Make full proof of thy ministry."*

mf **T**HOU, Who didst call Thy Saints of old
 Thy chosen flock to teach,
Who mad'st the fearful-hearted bold,
 And quick the slow of speech ;
Still Thou dost ask whom Thou shalt send
 And who will go for Thee,
To feed Thy lambs, Thy sheep to tend ;
 "Lord, here am I ; send me."

O send us—e'en as Thou, O **LORD**,
 Wast by the **FATHER** sent—
p To speak Thine own absolving word
 To sinners penitent ;
To wash Thy chosen in the flood
 Whereby new birth is given ;
cr To minister the sacred Food,
 The Bread of Life from Heav'n.

mf And Thou, Who didst by prophets deign
 To speak the will Divine,
That we may never speak in vain,
 May all our words be Thine ;
p Oh, teach us, **HOLY GHOST**, that we
 Thine heritage may teach ;
cr Bid us to prophesy for Thee,
 And in Thy power to preach.

mf So may we, though unworthy still,
 Most **HOLY TRINITY**,
Thy prophets, pastors, priests, fulfil
 Our sacred ministry :
p That, when beside the crystal sea
 We lay our office down,
cr The souls that we have train'd for Thee
f May be our joy and crown. Amen.

For Church Workers and Guilds.

583 “Stand fast in one spirit, striving together for the faith of the Gospel.”

mf THE call to arms is sounding,
The foemen muster strong,
dim While Saints beneath the Altar
Are crying “LORD how long ?”
mf The living and the loving
CHRIST’s royal Standard raise,
And marching on to conflict
Shout forth their Captain’s praise.

No time for self-indulgence,
For resting by the way ;
dim Repose will come at even,
But toil is for the day :
Work, like the blessed JESUS,
Who from His earliest youth
Would do His FATHER’s business
And witness for the truth.

mf For the one Faith, the true Faith,
The Faith which cannot fail,
For the one Church, the true Church,
'Gainst which no foes prevail ;
Made one with God Incarnate,
We in His might must win
The glory of self-conquest,
Of victory over sin.

f Behold ! upon Mount Sion
A glorious people stand,
A crown on every forehead,
A palm in every hand ;
p Lo ! these are they who boldly
The Name of CHRIST confess’d,
f And now triumphant praise Him
In Heav’n’s unresting rest.

FOR CHURCH WORKERS AND GUILDS.

- p* O JESU ! Who art waiting
Thy faithful ones to crown,
Vouchsafe to bless our conflict,
mf Our loving service own ;
Come in each heart for ever
cr As King adored to reign,
Till we with Saints triumphant
Uplift the victor strain. Amen.

For a Service for Working Men.

584 “Do all in the Name of the Lord Jesus.”

- mf* SONS of Labour, dear to JESUS,
To your homes and work again ;
cr Go with brave hearts back to duty,
dim Face the peril, bear the pain.
p Be your dwellings ne'er so lowly,
cr Yet remember, by your bed,
mf That the Son of God most Holy
dim Had not where to lay His head.
- mf* Sons of Labour, think of JESUS
As you rest your homes within,
dim Think of that sweet Babe of Mary
In the stable of the Inn.
Think how in the sacred story
JESUS took a humble grade,
mf And the LORD of Life and Glory
dim Work'd with Joseph at his trade.
- mf* Sons of Labour, pray to JESUS,
dim Oh, how JESUS pray'd for you !
In the moonlight, on the mountain,
Where the shimmering olives grew.
cr When you rise up at the dawning,
Ere to toil you wend your way,
Pray, as He pray'd, in the morning,
Long before the break of day.

FOR A SERVICE FOR WORKING MEN.

m/f Sons of Labour, be like JESUS,
 Undefiled, chaste, and pure ;
And, though Satan tempt you sorely,
 By His grace you shall endure.
Husband, father, son, and brother,
 Be ye gentle, just, and true,—
Be ye kind to one another,
 As the LORD is kind to you.

Sons of Labour, seek for JESUS,
Where He tells you ye shall find,
*dim*In the children, 'mid the mourners,
In the sick, poor, lame, and blind,—
“Search the Scriptures,” He entreats you,
“For of Me they testify ;”
Love His Altar, where He meets you,
Saying, “Fear not—It is I.”

mf Sons of Labour, go to JESUS,
dim In your sorrow, shame, and loss ;
 He is nearest, you are dearest,
rr When you bravely bear His Cross.
 Go to Him, Who died to save you,
 And is still the sinner's Friend ;
 And the great love, which forgave you,
dim Will forgive you to the end.

mf Sons of Labour, live for JESUS,
Be your work your worship too ;
In His Name, and to His glory,
Do whate'er you find to do ;
Till this night of sin and sorrow
Be for ever overpast ;
f And we see the golden morrow,
Home with JESUS, home at last !

Missions.

585 “*He shall testify of Me, and ye also shall bear witness.*”

mf O SPIRIT of the Living God !
In all the fulness of Thy grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word ;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

Be darkness, at Thy coming, light,
Confusion order in Thy path ;
Souls without strength inspire with might ;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

mp O Spirit of the LORD ! prepare
All the round earth her GOD to meet ;
cr Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

mf Baptize the nations ; far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record ;
f The Name of JESUS glorify
Till every kindred call Him LORD. Amen.

586 “*He shall set up an ensign for the nations.*”

mf LIFT up your heads, ye gates of brass ;
Ye bars of iron, yield ;
And let the King of Glory pass ;
The Cross is in the field.

That banner, brighter than the star
That leads the train of night,
Shines on the march, and guides from far
His servants to the fight.

MISSIONS.

A holy war those servants wage ;
In that mysterious strife,
The powers of Heav'n and hell engage
For more than death or life.

Ye armies of the living God,
Sworn warriors of CHRIST's host,
Where hallow'd footsteps never trod,
Take your appointed post.

p Though few and small and weak your bands,
cr Strong in your Captain's strength,
Go to the conquest of all lands :
All must be His at length.

The spoils at His victorious Feet
You shall rejoice to lay,
And lay yourselves as trophies meet,
In His great judgment day.

mf Then fear not, faint not, halt not now ;
In JESUS' Name be strong !
To Him shall all the nations bow,
And sing the triumph song :—

f Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield,
Behold the King of Glory pass ;
The Cross hath won the field. Amen.

Thanksgiving for Missions.

587 “Blessed be His glorious Name for ever, and let the whole earth be filled with His glory ; Amen and Amen.”

mf **L**ORD of the harvest ! it is right and meet
That we should lay our first-fruits at Thy
feet

With joyful Alleluia.

THANKSGIVING FOR MISSIONS.

Sweet is the soul's thanksgiving after prayer ;
Sweet is the worship that with Heav'n we share,
Who sing the Alleluia !

p Lowly we pray'd, (*cr*) and Thou didst hear on
high—
mf Didst lift our hearts and change our suppliant
cry
To festal Alleluia.

So sing we now in tune with that great song,
That all the age of ages shall prolong,
The endless Alleluia.

To Thee, O LORD of Harvest, Who hast heard,
And to Thy white-robed reapers given the word,
We sing our Alleluia.

dim O CHRIST, Who in the wide world's ghostly sea
cr Hast bid the net be cast anew, to Thee
· We sing our Alleluia.

To Thee, Eternal SPIRIT, Who again
Hast moved with life upon the slumbrous main,
We sing our Alleluia.

cr Yea, West and East the companies go forth :
f "We come!" is sounding to the South and
North :
· We sing our Alleluia.

p The fishermen of JESUS far away
Seek in new waters an immortal prey :
mf To CHRIST sing Alleluia.

p The Holy Dove is brooding o'er the deep,
And careless hearts are waking out of sleep :
mf To Him sing Alleluia.

THANKSGIVING FOR MISSIONS.

Yea, for sweet hope new-born — blest work
begun—

Sing Alleluia to the THREE in ONE,
Adoring Alleluia.

f Glory to God ! the Church in patience cries ;
Glory to God ! the Church at rest replies,
With endless Alleluia.
Amen.

Home Missions.

588 “Take the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.”

mf SOLDIERS of the Cross, arise !
Gird you with your armour bright ;

cr Mighty are your enemies,
Hard the battle ye must fight.

mf O'er a faithless fallen world
Raise your banner in the sky ;
Let it float there wide unfurl'd ;
Bear it onward ; lift it high.

mp 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living word,

cr Let the Saviour's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.

p Where the shadows deepest lie,

cr Carry truth's unsullied ray ;

dim Where are crimes of blackest dye,
cr There the saving sign display.

mp To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease ;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.

HOME MISSIONS.

Guard the helpless ; seek the stray'd ;
Comfort troubles, banish grief ;
In the might of GOD array'd,
Scatter sin and unbelief.

- er* Be the banner still unfurld,
Still unsheathed the SPIRIT's sword,
f Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the LORD. Amen.

For a Service of Farewell to Missionaries or Emigrants.

589 “*The Lord of peace Himself give you peace always by all means.*”

p **W**ITH the sweet word of Peace
We bid our brethren go ;
Peace as a river to increase,
And ceaseless flow.

With the calm word of Prayer
We earnestly commend
er Our brethren to Thy watchful care,
Eternal Friend !

mf With the dear word of Love
We give our brief farewell ;
Our love below, and Thine above,
With them shall dwell.

With the strong word of Faith
We stay ourselves on Thee,
That Thou, O LORD, in life and death,
Their help shalt be ;

Then the bright word of Hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
And tell of joys beyond the scope
Of earth-born dream.

FOR A SERVICE OF FAREWELL TO MISSIONARIES.

p Farewell ! in hope and love,
In faith and peace and prayer ;
cr Till He Whose Home is ours above,
mf Unite us there ! Amen.

Missions to the Jews.

590 “The gifts and calling of God are without
repentance.”

mf UNCHANGING God, hear from eternal
Heav’n :
We plead Thy gifts of grace, for ever given,
Thy call, without repentance, calling still,
The sure election of Thy sovereign will.

Out of our faith in Thee, who canst not lie,
Out of our heart’s desire, goes up our cry,
From hope’s sweet vision of the thing to be,
From love to those who still are loved by Thee.

p Bring Thy beloved back, Thine Israel,
Thine own elect who from Thy favour fell,
But not from Thine election !—O forgive,
Speak but the word, and, lo ! the dead shall live.

Father of mercies ! these the long-astray,
These in soul-blindness now the far-away,
cr These are not aliens, but Thy sons of yore,
Oh, by Thy Fatherhood, restore, restore !

Breathe on Thy Church, that it may greet the
day,
Stir up her will to toil, and teach, and pray,
mf Till Zionward again salvation come,
And all her outcast children are at home.

MISSIONS TO THE JEWS.

Triune JEHOVAH, Thine the grace and power,
Thine all the work, its past, its future hour,
O Thou, Who failest not, Thy gifts fulfil,
And crown the calling of Thy changeless will.
Amen.

*If the Hymn be thought too long, the first four stanzas may
be sung.*

591 *"God is able to graft them in again."*

mf **T**HOU, The CHRIST for ever one,
 Mary's Child and Israel's GOD,
Daniel's Prince and David's Son,
 Jacob's Star and Jesse's Rod,
Thou of Whom the Prophets spake,
 Thou in Whom their words came true
Hear the pleading prayer we make,
 Hear the Gentile for the Jew !

p Knowing what the SPIRIT saith,
 Sure of Thee, our CHRIST Divine,
Lo, we stand, by right of faith,
 Heirs of Abraham's charter'd line ;
Can we then his sons forget,
 Branches sever'd from their tree,
Exiles from their homes, and yet
 Kinsmen, LORD, in flesh to Thee ?

er Though the Blood betray'd and spilt,
 On the race entail'd a doom,
Let its virtue cleanse the guilt,
 Melt the hardness, chase the gloom ;
Lift the veil from off their heart,
 Make them Israelites indeed,
mf Meet once more for lot and part
 With Thy household's genuine seed.

MISSIONS TO THE JEWS.

- Thou that didst Thy dews outpour,
Crowning alien grafts with fruit,
Soon the native growths restore,
Making glad the parent root :
mf Ah ! but let not pride ensnare
Souls that need to mourn their sin ;
Still the boughs adopted spare,
And the outcasts—graft them in !
- cr* Speed the day of union sweet
When, with us in faith allied,
Israel's heart shall turn to greet
Thee, Whom Israel crucified ;
Thee, in all Thy truth and grace,
Own'd at last as Salem's King,
- mf* While her children find their place,
Gather'd safe beneath Thy wing. Amen.

For those at Sea.

592

"The sea is His."

p O LORD, be with us when we sail
Upon the lonely deep,
Our guard when on the silent deck
The midnight watch we keep.

We need not fear, though all around
'Mid rising winds we hear
The multitude of waters surge,
cr For Thou, O God, art near.

The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
That pass from land to land,
All, all are Thine, are held within
The hollow of Thy hand.

FOR THOSE AT SEA.

mf If duty calls from threaten'd strife
To guard our native shore,
And shot and shell are answering fast
The booming cañon's roar.

dim Be Thou the mainguard of our host,
Till war and danger cease :
Defend the right, put up the sword,
And through the world make peace.

f To Thee the FATHER, Thee the SON,
Whom earth and sky adore,
And SPIRIT, moving o'er the deep,
Be praise for evermore. Amen.

593 "The Lord sitteth above the waterfowls."

mf O GOD, Who metest in Thine hand
The waters of the mighty sea,
And barrest ocean with the sand
By Thy perpetual decree :

What time the floods lift up their voice
And break in anger on the shore,
When deep to deep calls with the noise
Of waterspouts and billows' roar;

When they who to the sea go down,
And in the waters ply their toil,
Are lifted on the surge's crown,
And plunged where seething eddies boil ;

Rule then, O LORD, the ocean's wrath,
And bind the tempest with Thy will ;
Tread, as of old, the water's path,
And speak Thy bidding, "Peace, be still."

cr. So with Thy mercies ever new

Thy servants set from peril free,
And bring them, Pilot wise and true,

inf — Within the port where they would be.

Amen.

FOR THOSE AT SEA.

594 "*Save, Lord, or we perish.*"

IN STORMY WEATHER.

mp **W**HEN through the torn sail the wild
tempest is streaming,
When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is
gleaming,
Nor hope lends a ray the poor seaman to cherish,
We fly to our Maker, (*mf*) "Save, LORD, or we
perish."

mp O JESUS, once rock'd on the breast of the billow,
Aroused by the shriek of despair from Thy
pillow,
cr Now seated in glory, the mariner cherish,
Who cries in his anguish, (*mf*) "Save, LORD, or
we perish."

mp And O ! when the whirlwind of passion is raging,
When sin in our hearts his wild warfare is
waging,
cr Then send down Thy grace Thy redeemèd to
cherish,
Rebuke the destroyer ;—(*mf*) "Save, LORD, or we
perish." Amen.

595 "*The Lord watch between me and thce, when we are
absent one from another.*"

FOR ABSENT FRIENDS.

mf **H**OLY FATHER, in Thy mercy
Hear our anxious prayer,
Keep our loved ones, now far distant,
'Neath Thy care.

JESUS, SAVIOUR, let Thy presence
Be their light and guide ;
dim Keep, oh, keep them, in their weakness,
At Thy Side.

FOR THOSE AT SEA.

- p* When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness,
In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.
- cr* May the joy of Thy salvation
Be their strength and stay
May they love and may they praise Thee
Day by day.
- p* HOLY SPIRIT, let Thy teaching
Sanctify their life ;
cr Send Thy grace, that they may conquer
In the strife.
- mf* FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
GOD the ONE in THREE,
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them
Near to Thee. Amen.

596 “*Pray that ye enter not into temptation.*”

mf O SAVIOUR ! when Thy loving Hand
Has brought us o'er the sea,
Through perils many, safe to land—
The land we long'd to see ;

Oh, help us, for Thy help we need
Each moment more and more,
*dim*In perils that we scarcely heed,
More deadly, on the shore:

LORD, save us ! and the Christian name
Oh, help us pure to keep,
cr On sea or land, alike the same,
p Till we in death shall sleep.

FOR THOSE AT SEA.

mf Then through Thy merits, wash'd and clean
From sin's polluting stain,
In raiment white may we be seen
With all Thy Saints to reign. Amen.

597 "So He bringeth them un'o the haven where they would be."

mf **A**s near the wish'd-for port we draw,
We lift our hearts in praise to Thee,
Almighty FATHER, loving LORD,
Our Pilot on the troubled sea.

By Thy good care in peace we come,
From fire and foe securely kept,
And after tempest, at Thy word,
dim The waves have laid them down and slept.

mf As Thou hast given us outward calm,
So, LORD, within us may there be
dim A peace Divine, a peace in Him,
Through Whom alone we live to Thee.

cr Give us more light, direct our course,
Cleanse us from guile, our hearts renew ;
Let not dark clouds of sin shut out
The Star of JESUS from our view.

mf And then, our long life voyage o'er,
And past the perils of the sea,
Receive us on the blissful shore,
dim To everlasting rest with Thee.

f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom Heav'n and earth adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

Litany 624 may also be used.

For a Flower Service.

598 “*Then the people rejoiced, for that they offered willingly.*”

mf **H**ERE, LORD, we offer Thee all that is fairest,
Flowers in their freshness from garden
and field :

Gifts for the stricken ones—knowing Thou carest
More for the love than the wealth that we
yield.

p Speak, LORD, by these to the sick and the dying,
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace,
Comfort the sad who in weakness are lying,
Grant the departing a gentle release.

er Raise, LORD, to health again those who have
sicken'd,
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom ;
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast
quicken'd,
Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.

p We, LORD, like flowers in our Autumn must
wither ;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must
die :

er Gather us, LORD, to Thy bosom for ever,
Grant us a place in Thy home in the sky.

Amen.

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For a Bible Class.

599 “*Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.*”

mf **C**OME, HOLY GHOST, our hearts inspire,
Let us Thy influence prove ;
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of life and love.

FOR A BIBLE CLASS.

Come, HOLY GHOST, for moved by Thee
The prophets wrote and spoke ;
Unlock the Truth, Thyselv the Key,
Unseal the Sacred Book.

GOD through Himself we then shall know
If Thou within us shine,
And sound, with all Thy saints below,
The depths of Love Divine. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable :

530 The Voice of GOD's Creation found me.

531 FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word.

532 Church of the Living God.

For a Retreat or Quiet Day.

600 "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live;
yet not I, but Christ liveth in me."

mf THOU hidden love of GOD, whose height,
Whose depth unfathom'd, no man knows ;
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
Only I sigh for Thy repose ;
er My heart is pain'd, nor can it be
dim At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

mf 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in Thee ;
Yet, while I seek but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see ;
er O when shall all my wanderings end,
dim And all my steps to Thee-ward tend ?

mf Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share ?
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The LORD of every motion there !
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
dim When it hath found repose in Thee.

FOR A RETREAT OR QUIET DAY.

mf O hide this self from me, that I
No more, but CHRIST in me, may live ;
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one hidden lust survive !

cr In all things nothing may I see,
dim Nothing desire, apart from Thee.

p Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call ;
cr Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
“ I am thy Love, thy God, thy All ! ”
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To taste Thy love, be all my choice. Amen.

Hymn 560 is also suitable.

Processional.

601 “ *Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly : wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God.* ”

f * **T**HE GOD of Abraham praise
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of Love :
JEHOVAH, Great I AM,
By earth and Heaven confest ;
We bow and bless the Sacred Name
For ever blest. •

The GOD of Abraham praise,
At Whose supreme command
From earth we rise, and seek the joys
At His right Hand :

dim We all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power ;
f And Him our only Portion make,
Our Shield and Tower.

PROCESSIONAL.

p Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
er To Canaan's bounds we urge our way
At His command.
The watery deep we pass,
With JESUS in our view ;
And through the howling wilderness
Our way pursue.

mf The goodly land we see,
With peace and plenty blest ;
A land of sacred liberty
And endless rest ;
mf There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crown'd.

f There dwells the LORD, our King,
The LORD our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world of sin,
The Prince of Peace :
On Sion's sacred height
His Kingdom He maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light
For ever reigns.

mf * He keeps His own secure,
He guards them by His side,
Arrays in garment white and pure
His spotless Bride :
With streams of sacred bliss,
Beneath serener skies,
With all the fruits of Paradise,
He still supplies.

PROCESSIONAL.

* Before the great Three-One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath done
Through all their land :
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame ;
And sing, in songs which never end
The wondrous Name.

f * The God Who reigns on high
The great Archangels sing ;
dim And “Holy, Holy, Holy,” cry,
f “Almighty King !
Who was, and is the same,
And evermore shall be ;
JEHOVAH, FATHER, Great I AM,
p We worship Thee.”

mf Before the SAVIOUR’s Face
The ransom’d nations bow,
O’erwhelm’d at His Almighty grace
For ever new ;
p He shows His prints of love,—
They kindle to a flame !
cr And sound through all the worlds above
p The slaughter’d Lamb.

f The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to GOD on high ;
“Hail ! FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,”
They ever cry :
Hail ! Abraham’s GOD, and mine !
(I join the heavenly lays),
ff All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise. Amen.

* These verses may be omitted, if the Hymn be thought too long.

Restoration of a Church.

602 “*To give us a reviving, to set up the house of our God, and to repair the desolations thereof.*”

f O JERUSALEM the blissful, Home of gladness yet untold ;
Thou whose countless throngs triumphal fill with joy thy street of gold ;
Graven on thee, new and glorious, they the King's own Name behold !

mf Many are thy sons, O Mother, yon august and shining band !

p Gentle Peace in all thy borders makes thee glad,
O happy land !
Perfect is thy Restoration, bright in holiness to stand.

cr Here, a figure of the Heavenly, shines our temple, worthier grown
By its richer restoration on the old foundation-stone,
With a majesty and beauty to the former house unknown.

mp LORD, we pray Thee, Master-Builder, Great and Holy, enter in,
Fill Thy sanctuary quickly, as our hallowing rites begin,
And Thyself its Consecrator rest for evermore therein.

Make Thy servants, though unworthy, temples of Thy grace to be ;
Let us not in flesh or spirit prove disloyal unto Thee,
But in dedicated service praise Thy Name adoringly.

RESTORATION OF A CHURCH.

mf Make, O Royal Priest, Thine Altar here henceforth a Throne of light,
Ever held in highest honour, and with many a gift made bright,
Ever blessed, ever peaceful, ever precious in Thy sight.

Yea, our hearts, for these Thou judgest, as Thy cleansèd Altars bless,
By Thy SPIRIT's grace renew us unto perfect holiness,
And the sevenfold gifts from Heaven grant us ever to possess.

f Now to Thee, through endless ages, O most HOLY TRINITY,
Highest honour, power unmeasured, everlasting glory be ;
God for ever and for ever, THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE. Amen.

For Church Defence.

603 “*God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed ; God shall help her, and that right early.*”

p ROUND the Sacred City gather Egypt, Edom, Babylon ;
All the warring hosts of error,

Sworn against her, move as one :

f Vain the leaguer ! her foundations Are upon the holy hills,

cr And the love of the Eternal All her stately temple fills.

mf Get thee, watchman, to the rampart !
Gird thce, warrior, with thy sword !
Be ye strong as ye remember
That amidst you is the LORD :

FOR CHURCH DEFENCE.

dim Like the night mists from the valley,
These shall vanish one by one,
Egypt's malice, Edom's envy,
And the hate of Babylon.

- mf* But be true, ye sons and daughters,
Lest the peril be within ;
Watch to prayer, lest, while ye slumber,
Stealthy foemen enter in :
cr Safe the mother and the children,
If their will and love be strong,
While their loyal hearts go singing
Prayer and praise for battle song.

mf Church of GOD ! if we forget thee
Let His blessing fail our hand,
When our love shall not prefer thee
Let His love forget our land :---
Nay ! to thee shall we be steadfast,
Though the world's foundations shake,
Love of thee is love for ever,
Love of thee for JESUS' sake.

- dim* Church of CHRIST ! upon thy banner,
Lo, His Passion's awful sign :
By that seal of His Redemption
Thou art His, and He is thine :
cr From the depth of His Atonement
Flows thy Sacramental tide :
mf From the height of His Ascension
Flows the grace which is thy guide.

GOD the SPIRIT dwells within thee,
His Society Divine,
His the living word thou keepest,
His thy Apostolic line.
Ancient prayer and song liturgie,
Creeds that change not to the end,
cr As His gift we have received them,
As His charge we will defend.

FOR CHURCH DEFENCE.

Alleluia, Alleluia,
To the FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,
In Whose will the Church at warfare
With the Church at rest is one ;
So to Thee we sing in union,
GOD in earth and Heav'n adored,
f Alleluia, Alleluia,
dim Holy, Holy, Holy LORD. Amen.

604 “One body, and one Spirit, . . . one Lord, one faith.

mf THY Hand, O God, has guided
Thy flock, from age to age ;
The wondrous tale is written,
Full clear, on every page ;
Our fathers own'd Thy goodness,
And we their deeds record ;
And both of this bear witness,
f One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

mf Thy heralds brought glad tidings
To greatest, as to least ;
They bade men rise, and hasten
To share the great King's feast ;
And this was all their teaching,
In every deed and word,
To all alike proclaiming
f One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

p When shadows thick were falling,
And all seem'd sunk in night,
cr Thou, LORD, didst send Thy servants,
Thy chosen sons of light.
mf On them and on Thy people
Thy plenteous Grace was pour'd,
And this was still their message,
f One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

FOR CHURCH DEFENCE.

- p* Through many a day of darkness,
Through many a scene of strife,
The faithful few fought bravely,
To guard the Nation's life.
- cr* Their Gospel of redemption,
Sin pardon'd, man restored,
Was all in this enfolded,
- f* One Church, one Faith, one LORD.
- mf* And we, shall we be faithless ?
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down ?
Shall we evade the conflict,
And cast away our crown ?
- cr* Not so : in God's deep counsels
Some better thing is stored ;
We will maintain, unflinching,
- f* One Church, one Faith, one LORD.
- mf* Thy Mercy will not fail us,
Nor leave Thy work undone ;
- cr* With Thy right Hand to help us,
The Victory shall be won ;
And then, by men and angels,
Thy Name shall be adored,
And this shall be their anthem,
- f* "One Church, one Faith, one LORD."
- Amen.

For Temperance Meetings.

605 "*He that is begotten of God keepeth himself.*"

- mf* O LORD, our strength in weakness,
We pray to Thee for grace ;
For power to fight the battle,
For speed to run the race ;
When Thy baptismal waters
Were pour'd upon our brow,
We then were made Thy children,
And pledged our earliest vow.

FOR TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.

CHRIST with His own Blood bought us,
And made the purchase sure ;
His are we ; may He keep us
Sober, and chaste, and pure.
He, God in Man, has carried
Our nature up to Heaven ;
And thence the HOLY SPIRIT
To dwell in us has given.

- p* Conform'd to His own likeness,
May we so live and die,
That in the grave our bodies
In holy peace may lie :
mf And at the Resurrection
Forth from those graves may spring
Like to the glorious Body
Of CHRIST, our LORD and King.

- p* The pure in heart are blessed,
For they shall see the LORD,
For ever and for ever
By Seraphim adored ;
cr And they shall drink the pleasures,
Such as no tongue can tell,
From the clear crystal river,
And Life's eternal well.

- mf* Sing therefore to the FATHER,
Who sent the SON in love ;
And sing to GOD the SAVIOUR,
Who leads to realms above ;
f Sing we with Saints and Angels,
Before the Heavenly Throne,
To GOD the HOLY SPIRIT ;
Sing to the THREE in ONE. Amen.

FOR TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.

606 "*This kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting.*"

mp **O** FATHER, in Whose great design
Our human love is made Divine,
Teach us to give our love to those
By sin beset and all its woes ;
On Thee for them to cast our care,
By fasting and by lowly prayer.

p LORD JESU, grant us eyes to see
In our poor brethren Thine and Thee—
To give ourselves where others need ;
Where others sin to intercede ;
And thus, by fasting and by prayer,
Our brethren's burden seek to bear.

cr **O** SPIRIT, by Whose grace alone
The many members are made one ;
O warm our hearts, inspire our will,
That we Thy purpose may fulfil ;
And thus, by fasting and by prayer,
Through Thee "the glorious Church" prepare

mp **O** GOD, All-loving THREE in ONE,
Whom we shall see beyond the sun ;
Where walk in white the blood-bought throng,
Where soars to Thee the sweet new song,
Grant that we find the brethren there
We sought by fasting and by prayer. Amen.

607 "*The Lord hath done great things for us already.*"

p **O** THOU before Whose Presence
Nought evil may come in,
Yet Who dost look in mercy
Down on this world of sin ;
cr **O** give us noble purpose
To set the sin-bound free,
And C'HRIST-like tender pity
To seek the lost for Thee.

FOR TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.

- Fierce is our subtle foeman :
The forces at his hand
With woes that none can number
Despoil the pleasant land ;
All they who war against them,
In strife so keen and long,
- mf* Must in their SAVIOUR's armour
Be stronger than the strong.
- So hast Thou wrought among us
The great things that we see !
For things that are we thank Thee ;
And for the things to be :
For bright Hope is uplifting
Faint hands and feeble knees,
To strive beneath Thy blessing
For greater things than these.
- cr* Lead on, O Love and Mercy,
O Purity and Power !
Lead on till Peace Eternal
Shall close this battle-hour :
Till all who pray'd and struggled
To set their brethren free,
- f* In triumph meet to praise Thee,
Most HOLY TRINITY. Amen.
- The following Hymn is suitable :*
541 We are soldiers of CHRIST.

Burial of the Dead.

608

"All live unto Him."

- mp* GOD of the living, in Whose eyes
Unveil'd Thy whole creation lies ;
All souls are Thine ; we must not say
That those are dead who pass away ;
From this our world of flesh set free,
- cr* We know them living unto Thee.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

- p* Not spilt like water on the ground,
Not wrapp'd in dreamless sleep profound,
Not wandering in unknown despair,
Beyond Thy Voice, Thine Arm, Thy care ;
Not left to lie like fallen tree,—
cr Not dead, but living unto Thee.

mf Thy word is true, Thy will is just ;
To Thee we leave them, LORD, in trust ;
And bless Thee for the love which gave
Thy SON to fill a human grave,
That none might fear that world to see,
Where all are living unto Thee.

O Giver unto man of breath,
O Holder of the keys of death,
O Quickener of the life within,
p Save us from death, the death of sin ;
cr That body, soul, and spirit be
mf For ever living unto Thee ! Amen.

609 “Cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished.”

mf SAFE home, safe home in port !
 Rent cordage, shatter'd deck,
 Torn sails, provision short,
 And only not a wreck :
cr But oh ! the joy upon the shore
 To tell our voyage—perils o'er !

mf The prize, the prize secure !
dim The athlete nearly fell ;
 Bare all he could endure,
 And bare not always well :
cr But he may smile at troubles gone
 Who sets the victor-garland on.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

mf No more the foe can harm ;
 No more of leaguered camp,
And cry of night alarm,
 And need of ready lamp ;
dim And yet how nearly had he fail'd—
 How nearly had that foe prevail'd !

mp The lamb is in the fold,
 In perfect safety penn'd ;
The lion once had hold,
 And thought to make an end ;
cr But One came by with wounded Side,
And for the sheep the Shepherd died.

The exile is at home !
 O nights and days of tears,
p O longings not to roam,
 O sins and doubts and fears :
cr What matters now grief's darkest day ?
f The King has wiped those tears away.
 Amen.

610 "Is it well with the child? . . . It is well."

FOR A CHILD.

p SAFELY, safely gather'd in,
Far from sorrow, far from sin,
No more childish griefs or fears,
No more sadness, no more tears ;
er For the life so young and fair
Now hath pass'd from earthly care ;
mf GOD Himself the soul will keep,
p Giving His beloved—sleep.

Safely, safely gather'd in,
Far from sorrow, far from sin,
Pass'd beyond all grief and pain,
Death for thee is truest gain :

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

For our loss we must not weep,
Nor our loved one long to keep
From the home of rest and peace,
Where all sin and sorrow cease.

- p* Safely, safely gather'd in,
Far from sorrow, far from sin ;
cr God has saved from weary strife,
In its dawn, this fresh young life ;
Now it waits for us above,
Resting in the SAVIOUR's love ;
p JESU, grant that we may meet
There, adoring at Thy Feet. Amen.

The following Hymns are also suitable :

- 498** The foe behind, the deep before.
499 On the Resurrection morning.

Presentation of Christ in the Temple,

COMMONLY CALLED

The Purification of St. Mary the Virgin.

- 611** “*The Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to His Temple.*”

f **H**AIl to the LORd Who comes,
Comes to His Temple gate !
dim Not with His Angel host,
Not in His Kingly state ;
No shouts proclaim Him nigh,
No crowds His coming wait.

- p* But borne upon the throne
Of Mary's gentle breast,
Watch'd by her dutious love,
In her fond arms at rest ;
cr Thus to His FATHER's House
He comes, the Heavenly Guest.

PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE.

There Joseph at her side
In reverent wonder stands ;
And, fill'd with holy joy,
Old Simeon in his hands
Takes up the promised Child,
The Glory of all lands.

mf Hail to the Great First-born,
Whose ransom-price they pay !
The SON before all worlds ;
dim The Child of man to-day ;
cr That He might ransom us
Who still in bondage lay.

mf O Light of all the earth,
Thy children wait for Thee !
Come to Thy temples here,
That we, from sin set free,
Before Thy FATHER's face
May all presented be ! Amen.

St. Thomas the Apostle.

612 “*Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed.*”

mf WE have not seen, we cannot see,
The happy land above,
From sin and death and suffering free
Where all is peace and love ;
We only see the path is long
By which we have to go ;
We only feel the foes are strong
Who seek to work us woe.

We have not seen, we cannot see
dim The Cross our Master bore,
With all its pains, (*cr*) that we might be
The slaves of sin no more ;

ST. THOMAS THE APOSTLE.

mf We only think it hard to part
With every pleasant sin,
And give to God a perfect heart,
And make Him Lord within.

We walk by faith, and not by sight ;
And, blessed Saint, like thee,
We sometimes doubt if faith tells right,
Because we cannot see.

Upon the promise we would lean
Thy doubting heart received :
f Blessed are they that have not seen,
And that have yet believed. Amen.

St. Matthias the Apostle.

613 “He was numbered with the eleven apostles.”

mf PRAISE to the Heavenly Wisdom
Who knows the hearts of all—
The saintly life’s beginnings,
The traitor’s secret fall ;
Our own ascended Master,
Who heard His Church’s cry,
Made known His guiding presence,
And ruled her from on high

Elect in His foreknowledge,
To fill the lost one’s place ;
He form’d His chosen vessel
By hidden gifts of grace,
Then, by the lot’s disposing,
He lifted up the poor,
cr And set him with the Princes
On high for evermore

ST. MATTHIAS THE APOSTLE.

mf For on the golden breastplate
 Of our great Priest above,
Twelve are the stones that glisten
 As throbs that Heart of Love ;
And twelve the fair foundations
 Of Salem's jasper wall ;
And twelve the thrones predestined
 Within her judgment-hall.
No mystic gem is lacking
 In that Divine array ;
No empty throne shall darken
 The glory of that day :
For lo ! on Twelve the SPIRIT,
 The FATHER's Promise, came ;
And Twelve went forth together
 To preach the saving Name.
Still guide Thy Church, Chief Shepherd,
 Her losses still renew ;
Be Thy dread keys entrusted
 To faithful hands and true ;
Apostles of Thy choosing
 May all her rulers be,
That each with joy may render
 His last account to Thee ! Amen.

St. Matthew the Apostle.

- 614** "And as He passed by, He saw Levi the son of Alpheus sitting at the receipt of custom, and said unto him, Follow Me."
- mf* BEHOLD, the Master passeth by !
dim Oh, seest thou not His pleading eye ?
p With low sad voice He calleth thec ;—
cr Leave this vain world and follow Me.
p O soul, bow'd down with harrowing care,
 Hast thou no thought for Heav'n to spare ?
cr From earthly toils lift up thine eye ;—
mf Behold, the Master passeth by !

ST. MATTHEW THE APOSTLE.

One heard Him calling long ago,
And straightway left all things below,
Counting his earthly gain as loss
For JESUS and His blessed Cross.

That "Follow Me" his faithful ear
Seem'd every day afresh to hear :
Its echoes stirr'd his spirit still,
And fired his hope, and nerved his will.

- p* God sweetly calls us every day :
cr Why should we then our bliss delay ?
He calls to Heav'n and endless light :
Why should we love the dreary night ?
- mf* Praise, LORD, to Thee for Matthew's call,
At which he left his earthly all ;
cr Thou, LORD, e'en now art calling me,—
I will leave all, and follow Thee. Amen.

615 "*Matthew the publican.*"

mf **H**E sat to watch o'er customs paid,
A man of scorn'd and hard'ning trade ;
Alike the symbol and the tool
Of foreign masters' hated rule.

But grace within his breast had stirr'd ;
There needed but the timely word ;
cr It came, true LORD of souls ! from Thee,
That royal summons, "Follow Me."

Enough, when Thou wert passing by,
To hear Thy voice, to meet Thine eye :
He rose, responsive to the call,
And left his task, his gains, his all.

mf O wise exchange ! with these to part,
And lay up treasure in Thy heart ;
With twofold crown of light to shine
Amid Thy servants' foremost line !

ST. MATTHEW THE APOSTLE.

- p* Come, SAVIOUR, as in days of old ;
cr Pass where the world has strongest hold,
And faithless care and selfish greed
Are thorns that choke the holy seed.
- mf* Who keep Thy gifts, O bid them claim
The steward's, not the owner's name ;
Who yield all up for Thy dear sake,
Let them of Matthew's wealth partake. Amen.

St. Michael and all Angels.

- 616** “I am thy fellow servant.”
- f* LIFE and strength of all Thy servants,
Brightness of the FATHER's light ;
Men with Angels, earth with Heaven,
In Thy praise their songs unite.

Thousand thousand warrior princes
In Thine Angel army stand ;
Flames the victor Cross before them,
Grasp'd in Michael's dauntless hand.

- mf* Hurling back from Heav'n the rebels
With the lifting of his sword,
In the might of God he tramples
On the Dragon's head abhor'd.

- dim* LORD of Angels, CHRIST, we pray Thee,
Bid them aid us in our strife,
Chase afar the hosts of evil,
cr Till we reach the land of life.

- f* God the FATHER, God Immortal,
God the Son, for us Who died,
God the Comforter, the SPIRIT,
Evermore be glorified ! Amen.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

617 "And all the Angels stood round about the throne . . .
and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God."

mf FATHER, before Thy throne of light
The guardian Angels bend,
And ever in Thy Presence bright
Their psalms adoring blend
dim And casting down each golden crown,
Beside the crystal sea,
cr With voice and lyre, in happy quire,
Hymn glory, LORD, to Thee.

And as the rainbow lustre falls
Athwart their glowing wings,
While Seraph unto Seraph calls,
And each Thy goodness sings ;
p So may we feel, as low we kneel
To pray Thee for Thy grace,
That Thou art here for all who fear
The brightness of Thy Face.

Here, where the Angels see us come
To worship day by day,
Teach us to seek our Heavenly home,
And love Thee e'en as they ;
cr Teach us to raise our notes of praise,
With them Thy love to own,
That childhood's flower, and manhood's power,
mf Be Thine, and Thine alone. Amen.

All Saints' Day.

618 "The marriage of the Lamb is come."

mf BRIDE of CHRIST, whose glorious warfare
Here on earth hath never rest ;
Lift thy voice, and tell the triumphs
Of the holy and the blest :

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

Joyous be the day we hallow,
Feast of all the Saints on high,
Earth and Heav'n together blending
In one solemn harmony.

First the blessed Virgin-mother,
Reunited to her SON,
Leads the host of ransom'd people,
Who unfading crowns have won ;
John the herald, CHRIST's forerunner,
More than Prophet, heads his throng,
Seer and Patriarch responsive
Unto Psalmist in their song.

Lo, the Twelve, majestic Princes,
In the court of JESUS sit,
Calmly watching, while the conflict
Rages far beneath their feet :
Lo, the Martyrs, robed in crimson,
Sign of life-blood freely spent,
Finding life, because they lost it,
Dwell in undisturb'd content.

All the saintly host who witness'd
Good confessions for His sake—
Priest and Deacon, world-renouncing,
Of their Master's joy partake ;
Virgins to the Lamb devoted,
Following with steadfast love,
Bring their lilies and their roses
To the Marriage Feast above.

All, their happy lot fulfilling,
God Omnipotent proclaim ;
dim Holy, Holy, Holy, crying,
f Glory to His Holy Name !
mf So may God in mercy grant us
Here to serve in holiness,
cr Till He call us to the portion
Which His Saints in light possess. Amen.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

619 "*A great multitude which no man can number.*"

mf **W**HO the multitudes can number
In the mansions of the blest,
er He can weigh the joys eternal
By those ransom'd ones possess'd ;
Exiled now on earth no longer,
They have gain'd the Home of Rest.

Happily at last deliver'd
From the mournful vale of tears,
dim Sweet is now their recollection
p Of the sad and troubled years ;
er While fulfill'd in all perfection
God's eternal plan appears.

They behold their Tempter fallen,
Bound in everlasting chain ;
mf Praising **C**HRIST their gracious **S**AVIOUR,
All unite in joyful strain,
CHRIST the great reward and portion
Which adoring spirits gain.

p Now in shadow and in figure,
Mirror'd in imperfect light ;
er Then, as we are known, our knowledge
Shall be clear, unveil'd, and bright ;
f For on God's unclouded glory
We shall gaze with cleans'd sight.

Then the Trinity of Persons
We shall face to face behold,
And the Unity of Substance
Shall its mystery unfold ;
As the wondrous Triune Godhead
We adore in bliss untold.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

mf Courage, man, be strong, be faithful,
Whatsoe'er thy burden be,
For unbounded are the glories
Which thy sorrows work for thee ;
Soon the light of light for ever
Shall thine eyes with rapture see.

GOD the FATHER, Fount of being,
Thee, most Highest, we adore ;
God the SON, our praise and homage
We present Thy Throne before ;
Glorious PARACLETE, we worship,
And we bless Thee evermore. Amen.

Festivals of Apostles.

620 “Ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel.”

mf IN royal robes of splendour,
Before the great King's feet,
The Princes of His Kingdom,
The crown'd Apostles, meet ;
To Him their songs adoring
With heart and tongue they bring,
Pure hearts and mighty voices—
E'en as the Angels sing.

This Order sheds its lustre
O'er all the human race ;
A court of righteous judgment,
The Rock of Gospel grace ;—
Rock of His Church, for ages
Elected and foreknown ;
Whose glorious Master-BUILDER
Is Head and Corner-Stone.

FESTIVALS OF APOSTLES.

These are the Nazareans,
Fanned heralds to the world,
Who, preaching CHRIST, His Banner
Of victory unfurl'd.
Day unto day shows knowledge ;
Night utters speech to night ;
So these to earth's four corners
Their wondrous tale recite.

CHRIST's burden light they proffer,
His easy yoke proclaim ;
The seed of life they scatter,
That all may own His Name.
The earth brought forth and budded,
Where'er their ploughshare ran,
And fruits of increase follow'd
The faith of GOD made Man.

These are the sure foundation
On which the Temple stands ;
The living stones compacting
That house not made with hands ;
The gates by which man enters
Jerusalem the new ;
The bond which knits together
The Gentile and the Jew.

Let error flee before them,
Let truth extend her sway ;
Let dread of final judgment
To faith and love give way ;
That, loosed from our offences,
We then may number'd be
f Among Thy Saints in glory,
Around the Throne with Thee. Amen.

Festivals of Evangelists.

621

"They four had one likeness."

mf COME sing, ye choirs exultant,
Those messengers of God,
Through whom the living Gospels
Came sounding all abroad !
Whose voice proclaim'd salvation,
That pour'd upon the night,
And drove away the shadows,
And flush'd the world with light.

He chose them, our Good Shepherd,
And, tending evermore
His flock through Earth's four quarters,
In wisdom made them Four ;
True Lawgiver, He bade them
Their healing message speed,—
One charter for all nations,
One glorious title-deed !

In one harmonious witness
The chosen Four combine,
While each his own commission
Fulfils in every line ;
As in the Prophet's vision,
From out the amber flame
In form of visage diverse
Four Living Creatures came.

Lo, these the wingèd chariots,
That bring Emmanuel nigh,
The golden staves, uplifting
God's very Ark on high ;
And these the fourfold river
Of Paradise above,
Whence flow for all the nations
New mysteries of love.

FESTIVALS OF EVANGELISTS.

- er* Four-square on this foundation
The Church of CHRIST remains,
A House to stand unshaken
By floods or winds or rains.
f Oh ! glorious happy portion
In this safe Home to be,
By God, true Man, united
With GOD eternally ! Amen.

Festivals of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

622 “*Blessed is the womb that bore Thee.*”

mf **V**IRGIN-BORN, we bow before Thee ;
Blessèd was the womb that bore Thee ;
Mary, Maid and Mother mild ;
Blessèd was she in her Child.

Blessèd was the breast that fed Thee ;
Blessèd was the hand that led Thee ;
Blessèd was the parent's eye
That watch'd Thy slumbering infancy.

Blessèd she by all creation,
Who brought forth the world's Salvation,
dim And blessed they --for ever blest,
er Who love Thee most and serve Thee best.

mf Virgin-Born, we bow before Thee ;
Blessèd was the womb that bore Thee ;
Mary, Maid and Mother mild,
Blessèd was she in her Child. Amen.

Commemoration of Saints.

623 “*A great cloud of witnesses.*”

mf **G**IVE us the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The Saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

COMMEMORATION OF SAINTS.

p Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears ;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

We ask them, whence their victory came :
cr They, with united breath,
mf Ascribe the conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His Death.

p They mark'd the footsteps that He trod,
cr His zeal inspired their breast :
And, following their incarnate GOD,
p They reach'd the promised rest.

f Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given ;
While the great cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to Heaven. Amen.

624 Litany for those at Sea.

PART I.

p FATHER, Whose creating hand
Made the ocean and the land
All Thy creatures are Thy care,
Thou art present everywhere.
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

CHRIST, Who didst of old appear
On the waters, drawing near ;
Thou art able still to save,
Calmly ruling wind and wave.
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

LITANY FOR THOSE AT SEA.

HOLY GHOST, Whose presence shed
Life where all was dark and dead ;
By Thy breath we move and live,
Thou dost light and order give.

Hear us, we beseech Thee.

GOD, to Whom our life we owe,
GOD, Whose Blood for man did flow,
GOD, Who dost within us dwell,—
Keep us Thine, and all is well.

Hear us, we beseech Thee.

When the deep in slumber lies
Under bright and peaceful skies,
When the winds in fury rave,
Lifting high the rushing wave,

Hear us, we beseech Thee.

All our honest labour bless,
Give each lawful aim success ;
In our time of need draw nigh,
Saying, “ Fear not, it is I.”

Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Guard the loved ones left behind,
Give them peace in heart and mind :
Keep us all in union sweet,
At our FATHER’s mercy-seat.

Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Safe from what might work our woe,
Rock and shoal, and fire and foe,
May we home and kindred see,
And the glory give to Thee.

Hear us, we beseech Thee.

LITANY FOR THOSE AT SEA.

PART 2.

p May Thy Church our shelter be,
Ark in mercy built by Thee,
Refuge from the storms of life,
From the wearing toil and strife.
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

When temptations round us roll,
Threatening shipwreck to the soul,
Grant us faith and holy fear,
By Thy will our course to steer.
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

cr Through the gloom of sorrow's night,
Show Thy cheering, guiding light ;
Waft us homeward, LORD, we pray,
Nearer Heaven, day by day.
p Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Bid the storms of passion cease,
Bid the power of love increase,
Bid each tossing doubt be still,
Bid us trust and do Thy will.
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Mark our course, and keep us true,
Till the haven fair we view,
Grant us on that peaceful shore
Home and friends for evermore.
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Where there is no night or sea,
May we praise and worship Thee,
Glad because we are at rest
In Thy Presence with the blest.
Hear us, we beseech Thee. Amen.

Litany of the Seven Words from the Cross.

625

mp "FATHER, FORGIVE THEM, FOR THEY KNOW NOT
(dim) WHAT THEY (*pp*) DO."

p JESU, in Thy dying woes,
Even while Thy life-blood flows,
Craving pardon for Thy foes,
cr Hear us, Holy JESU.

p SAVIOUR, for our pardon sue,
When our sins Thy pangs renew,
For we know not what we do :--
cr Hear us, Holy JESU.

p Oh ! may we, who mercy need,
Be like Thee in heart and deed,
When with wrong our spirits bleed.
cr Hear us, Holy JESU.

mp "TO-DAY SHALT THOU BE WITH ME IN PARADISE."

JESU, pitying the sighs
Of the thief who near Thee dies,
Promising him Paradise,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

May we, in our guilt and shame,
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy Name.
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Oh ! remember those who pine,
Looking from their cross to Thine ;
Cheer their souls with hope Divine.
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mp "WOMAN, BEHOLD THY SON." "BEHOLD THY MOTHER."

JESU, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend,
cr Hear us, Holy JESU.

LITANY OF THE SEVEN WORDS FROM THE CROSS.

May we in Thy sorrows share,
For Thy sake all peril dare,
Ever know Thy tender care.
Hear us, Holy JESU.

May we all Thy loved ones be,—
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee.
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mp "MY GOD, MY GOD, WHY HAST THOU FORSAKEN ME?"

p JESU, whelm'd in fears unknown,
With our evil left alone,
While no light from Heav'n is shown,
cr Hear us, Holy JESU.

When we seem in vain to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our stay.
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Though no Father seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
May we know that God is near.
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mp "I THIRST."

p JESU, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain ;
cr Hear us, Holy JESU.

mp Long for us in mercy still ;
May we Thy desires fulfil,—
Satisfy Thy loving will.
cr Hear us, Holy JESU.

LITANY OF THE SEVEN WORDS FROM THE CROSS.

May we thirst Thy love to know ;
Lead us worn with sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow.
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mp " IT IS FINISHED."

JESU,—all our ransom paid,
All Thy FATHER's will obey'd,—
By Thy sufferings perfect made ;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

p Save us in our soul's distress,
Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness.
cr Hear us, Holy JESU.

mp Brighten all our heavenward way
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day.
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mp " FATHER, INTO THY HANDS I COMMEND MY SPIRIT."

JESU,—all Thy labour vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past,—
dim Yielding up Thy soul at last ;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

p When the death-shades round us lour,
Guard us from the tempter's power,
Keep us in that trial hour.
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mp May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
cr Grace to reach the Home on High.
Hear us, Holy JESU. Amen.

For Mission Services and Instructions.

626 “*So shall I make answer unto my blasphemers : for my trust is in Thy word.*”

mf **A** PPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where JESUS answers prayer ;
dim There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

p Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh :
Thou callest burden'd souls to Thee,
cr And such, O LORD, am I.
p Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely press'd,
By war without, and fears within,
cr I come to Thee for rest.

p Be Thou my Shield and Hiding Place,
That, shelter'd near Thy side,
cr I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died.

mf O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the Cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name ! Amen.

627 “*Thou hast destroyed thyself ; but in Me is thy help found.*”

mf **G**OD made me for Himself, to serve Him
here
With love's pure service and in filial fear ;
To show His praise, for Him to labour now ;
Then see His glory where the Angels bow.

All needful grace was mine, through His dear
SON,
Whose life and death my full salvation won ;
The grace that would have strengthen'd me, and
taught ;
Grace that would crown me when my work was
wrought.

FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS.

p And I, poor sinner, cast it all away ;
Lived for the toil or pleasure of each day ;
As if no CHRIST had shed His precious Blood,
As if I owed no homage to my God.

mf O HOLY SPIRIT, with Thy fire Divine,
Melt into tears this thankless heart of mine ;
Teach me to love what once I seem'd to hate,
And live to God, before it be too late. Amen.

628 “*Return unto the Lord thy God: for thou hast fallen by thine iniquity.*”

mf **R**ETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,
Thy FATHER calls for thee ;
No longer now an exile roam,
In guilt and misery :
p Return, return !

Too long the loathsome fields of sin
Thy fruitless toil have known :
No wholesome bread ! no voice of kin !
No home to call thine own !
cr Return, return !

Thy FATHER stands with outstretch'd hands,
He gave His SON for thee :
Poor soul, from sin's entralling bands
He longs to set thee free.
Return, return !

mf Arise, stand up and homeward turn,
No longer dwell apart ;
His mighty love will never spurn
One humble contrite heart.
dim Return, return !

mf Our FATHER's house is full of bliss,
And there is room for all ;
He welcomes with forgiving kiss ;
O, hear His loving call !
dim Return, return !

FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS.

mf The feast of joys awaits thee there,
 The precious robe and ring ;
O haste thy FATHER's gifts to share,
 O haste His praise to sing :
 Return, return ! Amen.

629 *"There shall be showers of blessing."*

mf **L**ORD, I hear of showers of blessing
 Thou art scattering full and free,
Showers the thirsty land refreshing :
 Let some drops descend on me—Even me.

p Pass me not, O gracious FATHER,
 Sinful though my heart may be ;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
 Let Thy mercy light on me—Even me.

er Pass me not, O gracious SAVIOUR !
 Let me love and cling to Thee ;
I am longing for Thy favour ; [me.
 Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh call me—Even

Pass me not, O mighty SPIRIT !
 Thou canst make the blind to see ;
Witnesser of JESU's merit,
 Speak the word of power to me—Even me.

p Have I long in sin been sleeping,
 Long been slighting, grieving Thee ?
Has the world my heart been keeping ?
 O forgive and rescue me—Even me.

er Love of GOD, so pure and changeless ;
 Blood of CHRIST, so rich and free ;
Grace of GOD, so strong and boundless,
 Magnify it all in me—Even me.

FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS.

cr Pass me not ; but, pardon bringing,
Bind my heart, O LORD, to Thee ;
Whilst the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, O bless me—Even me.
Amen.

630 “*Oh that I were as in months past.*”

mf **O** FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame ;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the LAMB !

p What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd !
How sweet their memory still !
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest :
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
cr Help me to tear it from Thy Throne,
And worship only Thee.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the LAMB. Amen.

631 “*He died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves.*”

mf **O**H, the bitter shame and sorrow,
That a time could ever be
p When I let the SAVIOUR's pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answer'd,
“ All of self, and none of Thee.”

FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS.

- cr* Yet He found me : (*dim*) I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursed tree,
p Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, FATHER ;"
And my wistful heart said faintly,
pp "Some of self, and some of Thee."
- cr* Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah ! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whisper'd,
"Less of self, and more of Thee."
- mf* Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
LORD, Thy love at last hath conquer'd ;
cr Grant me now my soul's desire,
f "None of self, and all of Thee." Amen.

632 "*He was lost, and is found.*"

- mf* R EDEEM'D, restored, forgiven
Through JESUS' precious Blood,
Heirs of His home in Heaven,
or O praise our pardoning GOD !
Praise Him in tuneful measures,
Who gave His SON to die ;
f Praise Him Whose sevenfold treasures
Enrich and sanctify !
- p* Once on the dreary mountain
We wander'd far and wide,
Far from the cleansing Fountain,
Far from the pierc'd Side ;
cr But JESUS sought and found us,
And wash'd our guilt away :
With cords of love He bound us
To be His own for aye.

FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS.

Dear Master, Thine the glory

Of each recover'd soul ;

Ah ! who can tell the story

p Of love that made us whole ?

Not ours, not ours the merit ;

mf Be Thine alone the praise,

er And ours a thankful spirit

To serve Thee all our days.

p Now keep us, Holy SAVIOUR,

In Thy true love and fear ;

And grant us of Thy favour

The grace to persevere ;

er Till, in Thy new creation,

Earth's time-long travail o'er,

We find our full salvation,

f And praise Thee evermore. Amen.

633 “*In that day there shall be a fountain opened . . .
for sin and for uncleanness.*”

mf THERE is a fountain fill'd with Blood,
T Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see

That fountain in his day ;

dim And there may I, as vile as he,

er Wash all my sins away.

p Dear dying LAMB, Thy precious Blood

Shall never lose its power,

er Till all the ransom'd Church of GOD

Be saved to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream

Thy flowing Wounds supply,

Redeeming love has been my theme,

And shall be till I die.

FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

- p* LORD, I believe Thou hast prepared,
 Unworthy though I be,
For me a Blood-bought free reward,
 A golden harp for me.
- cr* 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
 And form'd by power Divine,
f To sound in GOD the FATHER's ears
 No other name but Thine. Amen.

634 "*I came not to judge the world, but to save the world.*

mf SOULS of men ! why will ye scatter
 Like a crowd of frighten'd sheep ?
Foolish hearts ! why will ye wander
 From a love so true and deep ?

p Was there ever kindest shepherd
 Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the SAVIOUR Who would have us
 Come and gather round His Feet ?

cr There's a wideness in GOD's mercy,
 Like the wideness of the sea ;
There's a kindness in His justice,
 Which is more than liberty.

There is no place where earth's sorrows
 Are more felt than up in Heaven ;
p There is no place where earth's failings
 Have such kindly judgment given.

FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS.

mf There is plentiful redemption
In the Blood that has been shed ;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind ;
And the Heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

mp Pining souls ! come nearer JESUS,
And oh ! come not doubting thus,
cr But with faith that trusts more bravely
His huge tenderness for us.

If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word ;
mf And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our LORD. Amen.

635 “*O Lord, though our iniquities testify against us, do Thou it for Thy Name's sake; for our backslidings are many.*”

p WEARY of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod ;
cr For Thee, not without hope, I mourn ;
I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the Throne of Love.

p O JESUS, full of pardoning grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek Thy Face ;
cr Open Thine Arms, and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS.

Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore ;
p O for Thy truth and mercy's sake
Forgive, and bid me sin no more ;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

The stone to flesh again convert,
The veil of sin once more remove ;
Sprinkle Thy Blood upon my heart,
And melt it with Thy dying love ;
cr This rebel heart by love subdue,
And make it soft, and make it new.

Ah, give me, LORD, the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of sin ;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within,
That I may dread Thy gracious power,
And never dare offend Thee more. Amen.

636 “*Yield yourselves unto God . . . and your members
as instruments of righteousness.*”

mf FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
ONE in THREE, and THREE in ONE,
As by the celestial host,
Let Thy Will on earth be done ;
Praise by all to Thee be given,
Glorious LORD of earth and Heaven.

p If a sinner such as I
May to Thy great glory live,
All my actions sanctify,
All my words and thoughts receive ;
cr Claim me for Thy service, claim
All I have, and all I am.

FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS.

p Take my soul and body's powers :
 Take my memory, mind, and will,
All my goods, and all my hours,
 All I know, and all I feel,
cr All I think, or speak, or do ;
 Take my heart ;—but make it new !

mf O my God, Thine own I am,
 Let me give Thee back Thine own ;
Freedom, friends, and health, and fame,
 Consecrate to Thee alone ;
Thine to live, thrice happy I ;
 Happier still if Thine I die.

FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
 ONE in THREE, and THREE in ONE,
As by the celestial host,
 Let Thy Will on earth be done ;
f Praise by all to Thee be given,
 Glorious LORD of earth and Heaven. Amen.

637 “Be of good comfort; rise, He calleth thee.”

mf OH! come to the merciful SAVIOUR Who
 calls you,
Oh! come to the LORD Who forgives and
 forgets;
dim Though dark be the fortune on earth that
 bealls you,
cr There's a bright Home above, where the sun
 never sets.

Oh! come then to JESUS, Whose Arms are ex-
 tended

To fold His dear children in closest embrace ;
Oh! come, for your exile will shortly be ended,
And JESUS will show you His beautiful Face.

FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS.

mf Yes, come to the SAVIOUR, Whose mercy grows
brighter

The longer you look at the depth of His love ;
And fear not ! 'tis JESUS ! and life's cares grow
lighter

As you think of the Home and the Glory above.

p Have you sinn'd as none else in the world have
before you ?

Are you blacker than all other creatures in
guilt ?

cr Oh, fear not, and doubt not ! the mother who
bore you

mf Loves you less than the SAVIOUR Whose
Blood you have spilt !

Come, come to His Feet, and lay open your story
Of suffering and sorrow, of guilt and of shame ;
For the pardon of sin is the crown of His glory,
And the joy of our LORD to be true to His
Name. Amen.

638 “*If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.*”

p O GOD, to know that Thou art just
Gives hope and peace within ;
We could not in a mercy trust
Which takes no count of sin.

I fain would open to Thy sight
My utmost wickedness ;
Set, LORD, in Thy most searching light
What I have done amiss.

No stern and needless law was Thine—
Hard to be understood—
But plainly read in every line,
Holy, and just, and good.

FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS.

Though basely weak my fallen race,
And masterful my foes,
I had th' omnipotence of grace
To conquer, if I chose.

Well did I know the tender Heart
I outraged by my sin,
Yet with the world I would not part,
Nor rein my passions in.

My fault it was, O LORD Most High,
And not my fate alone :
Thou canst not suffer sin, nor I
In any way atone.

or Yet there's a plea that I may trust—
CHRIST died that I might live !
Cleanse me, my God, for Thou art just ;
Be faithful, and forgive. Amen.

SECOND SUPPLEMENT.

Noon.

639 “*In the evening, and morning, and at noonday will I pray.*”

f UP to the throne of God is borne
The voice of praise at early morn,
And He accepts the punctual hymn,
Sung as the light of day grows dim.
Nor will He turn His ear aside
From holy off'rings at noon-tide ;
Then here to Him our souls we raise,
In songs of gratitude and praise.

mf Blest are the moments, doubly blest,
That, drawn from this one hour of rest,
Are with a ready heart bestow'd
Upon the service of our God.

f Look up to heav'n ; th' industrious sun
Already half his race hath run ;
He cannot halt, or go astray,
But our immortal spirits may.

mf LORD, since his rising in the east
If we have falter'd or transgress'd,
Guide, from Thy love's abundant source,
What yet remains of this day's course.
Help with Thy grace, through life's short day,
Our upward and our downward way ;

cr And glorify for us the west,
When we shall sink to final rest. Amen.

Advent.

640

"Come, Lord Jesus."

mf COME, Thou long-expected JESUS,
Born to set Thy people free ;
From our fears and sins release us ;
Let us find our rest in Thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art ;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

f Born Thy people to deliver ;
Born a Child and yet a King ;
Born to reign in us for ever ;
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

By Thy own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone :
By Thy all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen.

641 *"At midnight there was a cry made, Behold the Bridegroom cometh: go ye out to meet Him"*

f BEHOLD the Bridegroom draweth nigh : "
Hear ye the oft-repeated cry ?
Go forth into the midnight dim ;
mf For bless'd are they whom He shall find
With ready heart and watchful mind ;
Go forth, my soul, to Him.

f "Behold the Bridegroom cometh by,"
The call is echo'd from the sky :
Go forth, ye servants, watch and wait ;
mf The slothful cannot join His train ;
No careless one may entrance gain ;
Awake, my soul, 'tis late.

ADVENT.

- p* The wise will plead with one accord,
“O Holy, Holy, Holy LORD,
On us Thy quick’ning grace bestow,
That none may reach the door too late,
When Thou shalt enter at the gate
And to Thy kingdom go.”
- f* “Behold the Bridegroom draweth near,”
The warning falls on every ear :
That night of dread shall come to all :
Behold, my soul, thy lamp so dim,
Rise, rise the smoking flax to trim ;
Soon shalt thou hear His call. Amen.

Christmas.

- 642** “*Immanuel . . . God with us.*”
- p* O LITTLE town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie !
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by :
- mf* Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light--
- f* The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.
- f* For CHRIST is born of Mary ;
And, gather’d all above,
- p* While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond’ring love.
- f* O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to GOD the King,
And peace to men on earth.

CHRISTMAS.

- p* How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given !
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming ;
But in this world of sin,
- mp* Where meek souls will receive Him, still
- cr* The dear CHRIST enters in.
- f* O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray ;
Cast out our sin, and enter in :
Be born in us to-day.
- cr* We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell :
O come to us, abide with us,
- ff* Our LORD Imanuel. Amen.

The last line of each verse may be repeated.

Epiphany.

643 “*The star which they saw in the east went before them, till it came and stood over where the young Child was.*”

- f* BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid !
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid !
- mf* Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining ;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall ;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.
- Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine ?

EPIPHANY.

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure :
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to GOD are the prayers of the poor.

Amen.

The first verse may be repeated at the end.

Lent.

644 “Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord.”

mf TH’ abyss of many a former sin
Encloses me and bars me in :
Like billows my transgressions roll :
Be Thou the Pilot of my soul,
And to salvation’s harbour bring,
Thou Saviour and Thou glorious King !

My FATHER’s heritage abused,
Wasted by lust, by sin misused ;
To shame and want and misery brought,
The slave to many a fruitless thought,
I cry to Thee, Who lovest men,
O pity and receive again !

p In hunger now, no more possess’d
Of that my portion bright and blest,
The exile and the alien see,
Who yet would fain return to Thee,
And save me, LORD, who seek to raise
To Thy dear love the hymn of praise !

With that blest thief my prayer I make,
“Remember” for Thy mercy’s sake !
With that poor publican I cry,
“Be merciful,” O God most high !
With that lost prodigal I fain
Back to my home would turn again !

LENT.

Mourn, mourn, my soul, with earnest care,
And raise to CHRIST the contrite prayer ;
“O Thou, Who freely wast made poor,
My sorrows and my sins to cure,
Me, poor of all good works, embrace,
Enriching with Thy boundless grace !” Amen.

645 “God, be merciful to me a sinner.”

p **S**INFUL, sighing to be blest ;
 Bound, and longing to be free ;
 Weary, waiting for my rest ;
 God, be merciful to me.

Goodness I have none to plead,
Sinsfulness in all I see,
I can only bring my need ;
God, be merciful to me.

Broken heart and downcast eyes
Dare not lift themselves to Thee
Yet Thou canst interpret sighs :
God, be merciful to me.

From this sinful heart of mine
To Thy bosom I would flee :
I am not my own, but Thine :
God, be merciful to me.

f There is One beside the throne
 And my only hope and plea
 Are in Him, and Him alone :
mf God, be merciful to me.

He my cause will undertake,
My Interpreter will be ;
He's my all ; and for His sake,
God, be merciful to me. Amen.

LENT.

646 "*All things are possible to him that believeth.*"

mf **M**Y sins have taken such a hold on me,
I am not able to look up to Thee;
LORD, I repent; (*p*) accept my tears and grief:
mf But Thou hast taken all my sin away,
And I in Thee dare now look up and pray:
f LORD, I believe; (*p*) help Thou mine unbelief.

Of nights unhallow'd, and of sinful days,
Of careless thoughts and words and works and
ways,

LORD, I repent; accept my tears and grief:
And in the life which doth within me live,
And the forgiveness which can all forgive,
LORD, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief.

Of selfishness which makes the soul unjust,
Envy and strife and every sinful lust,

LORD, I repent; accept my tears and grief:
And in the blood, which doth my pardon plead,
The truth and love, which for me intercede,
LORD, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief.

Of sins that as a cloud have hid Thy face,
Of Thy care slighted, and Thy grieved grace,

LORD, I repent; accept my tears and grief:
In Love, that puts sin's envious veil aside,
Rending the veil of flesh which for me died,
LORD, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief.

For sin I mourn, the sin that gave Thee pain;
Thine was the burden, mine alone the stain;

LORD, I repent; accept my tears and grief:
CHRIST is my joy; and out of all distress
He doth deliver with His righteousness:

LORD, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief.

Amen.

Passiontide.

647 "Let us also go that we may dis with Him."

HOLY WEEK.

mf **L**ORD, through this Holy Week of our salvation,

Which Thou hast won for us who went astray,
In all the conflict of Thy sore temptation

We would continue with Thee day by day.

We would not leave Thee, though our weak endurance

Make us unworthy here to take our part ;
Yet give us strength to trust the sweet assurance
That Thou, O LORD, art greater than our heart.

Thou didst forgive Thine own who slept for sorrow,
Thou didst have pity, O have pity now,
And let us watch through each sad eve and morrow
With Thee, in holy prayer and solemn vow.

p Along that Sacred Way where Thou art leading,
Which Thou didst take to save our souls from loss,

Let us go also, till we see Thee pleading
In all-prevailing prayer upon Thy Cross ;

mf Until Thou see Thy bitter travail's ending,
The world redeem'd, the will of God complete,
And, to Thy FATHER's hands Thy soul commending,

Thou lay the work He gave Thee at His feet.

Amen.

648 "Father, forgive them, for they know not what
they do."

THE FIRST WORD FROM THE CROSS.

p **O** WORD of pity, for our pardon pleading,
Breathed in the hour of loneliness and pain ;

O voice, which through the ages interceding
cr Calls us to fellowship with God again.

PASSIONTIDE.

p O word of comfort, through the silence stealing,
As the dread act of sacrifice began ;
O infinite compassion, still revealing
The infinite forgiveness won for man.

mf O word of hope to raise us nearer heaven,
When courage fails us and when faith is dim ;
The souls for whom CHRIST prays to CHRIST are
given,
To find their pardon and their joy in Him.

O Intercessor, Who art ever living
To plead for dying souls that they may live,
Teach us to know our sin which needs forgiving,
Teach us to know the love which can forgive.
Amen.

649

"I thirst."

THE FIFTH WORD FROM THE CROSS.

mf O PERFECT GOD, Thy love
As perfect Man did share
Here upon earth each form of ill
Thy fellow-men must bear.

Now from the Tree of scorn
We hear Thy voice again ;
Thou Who didst take our mortal flesh,
Hast felt our mortal pain.

p Thy Body suffers thirst,
Parch'd are Thy lips and dry :
How poor the offering man can bring
Thy thirst to satisfy !

mf O Saviour, by Thy thirst
Borne on the Cross of shame,
Grant us in all our sufferings here
To glorify Thy Name ;

PASSIONTIDE.

That through each pain and grief
Our souls may onward move
To gain more likeness to Thy life.
More knowledge of Thy love. Amen.

Easter.

650 "This is the day which the Lord hath made."

f **H**AIL, festal day, whose glory never ends ;
Now hell is vanquish'd, CHRIST to heav'n
ascends.

All nature with new births of beauty gay
Acknowledges her LORD's return to-day.
Hail, festal day, &c.

The Crucified is King ; creation's prayer
To its Creator rises everywhere.
Hail, festal day, &c.

Let what Thou promisedst; fair Power, be done ;
The third day shines ; arise, O buried One.
Hail, festal day, &c.

It cannot be that Joseph's sepulchre
Should keep the whole world's Ransom prisoner.
Hail, festal day, &c.

No rock of stone His passage can withstand,
Who gathers all the world within His hand.
Hail, festal day, &c.

Leave to the grave Thy grave-clothes ; let them fall ;
Without Thee we have naught, and with Thee all.
Hail, festal day, &c.

Thou gavest life, and dost endure the grave ;
Thou tread'st the way of death, from death to save.
Hail, festal day, &c.

EASTER.

Bring back the day,—Thy dying made it night,—
That ages in Thy face may see the light.

Hail, festal day, &c.

Thy rescued are like sand beside the sea,
And where their Saviour goes, they follow free.
Hail, festal day, &c.

The law of death has ceased the world to blight,
And darkness quails before the face of light.
Hail, festal day, &c.

651 “Behold, I make all things new.”

f **G**LORY to God ! The morn appointed breaks,
f And earth awakes from all the woeful past ;
For, with the morn, the **LORD** of life awakes,
And sin and death into the grave are cast.

Glory to God ! The cross, with all its shame,
Now sheds its glory o'er a ransom'd world ;
mf For He Who bore the burden of our blame,
f With piercèd hands the foe to hell hath hurl'd.

Glory to God ! Sing, ransom'd souls again,
And let your songs our glorious Victor laud,
Who by His might hath snapp'd the tyrant's chain,
And set us free to rise with Him to God.

Darkness and night, farewell ! the morn is here ;
Welcome ! the light that ushers in the day ;
Visions of joy before our sight appear,
And, like the clouds, our sorrows melt away.

Great SON of GOD, Immortal, and renown'd !
Brighter than morn the glory on Thy brow ;
Crowns must be won, and Thou art nobly crown'd,
For death is dead, and sin is vanquish'd now.
Amen.

Ascensiontide.

652 “*This is the day which the Lord hath made.*”

*f H*AIL, festal day, whose glory never ends ;
Now hell is vanquish'd, CHRIST to heav'n
ascends.

All nature with new births of beauty gay
Acknowledges her LORD's return to-day.

Hail, festal day, &c.

Fair weather brings the flow'rs, and earth is bright ;
From heaven's open door streams ampler light.

Hail, festal day, &c.

The greenwood trees, the fields in blossom swell
The joy of CHRIST's return from that dark hell.

Hail, festal day, &c.

CHRIST is gone up ; no longer sin shall reign ;
Praise Him, blue sky, and sunlit sea and plain.

Hail, festal day, &c.

Set free the captives of the pit below ;
Call back again the things that downward go.

Hail, festal day, &c.

Thy rescued are like sand beside the sea,
And where their Saviour goes, they follow free.

Hail, festal day, &c.

Nurse in Thine arms Thy people cleansed from
stain,

And bear to God a gift made pure again.

Hail, festal day, &c.

One wreath receive for Thine own works on high,
Another for Thy people's victory.

Hail, festal day, &c.

O SAVIOUR CHRIST, Thou art God's only Son,
Creator and Redeemer both in one.

Hail, festal day, &c.

ASCENSIONTIDE.

As ancient as Thy Father and not less,
By Thee the world arose from nothingness.
Hail, festal day, &c.

Thou, seeing all men crush'd beneath the ban,
Didst put on manhood to deliver man.
Hail, festal day, &c.

Whitsuntide.

653 "*This is the day which the Lord hath made.*"

HAIL, festal day, of never-dying fame,
When first upon the Church the SPIRIT
came.

The sun has now a higher track to keep
Betwixt the eastern and the western deep.
Hail, festal day, &c.

Through clearer air it shoots more searching
rays,
And makes short nights between the length'ning
days.

Hail, festal day, &c.

Far depths of cloudless sky are bared to sight ;
The clear stars tell their story of delight.
Hail, festal day, &c.

The merry country offers all her store,
Now spring has brought its yearly wealth once
more.

Hail, festal day, &c.

White gleam the hawthorn bushes as we pass,
And green and tall grows up the waving grass.
Hail, festal day, &c.

Day after day fresh flowers like stars arise,
And all the turf breaks into laughing eyes.
Hail, festal day, &c.

Trinity Sunday.

654

"Hallowed be Thy Name."

f SOUND aloud Jehovah's praises ;
Tell abroad the awful Name ;
Heav'n the ceaseless anthem raises,
Let the earth her God proclaim,-
God, the hope of every nation,
God, the source of consolation,
Holy, blessedèd TRINITY !

This the Name from ancient ages
Hidden in its dazzling light ;
This the Name that kings and sages
Pray'd and strove to know aright,
Through God's wondrous Incarnation
Now reveal'd the world's salvation,
Ever blessedèd TRINITY !

mf Into this great Name and holy
We all tribes and tongues baptize ;
Thus the Highest owns the lowly,
Homeward, heav'nward, bids them rise,
Gathers them from every nation,
Bids them join in adoration
Of the blessedèd TRINITY !

f In this Name the heart rejoices,
Pouring forth its secret prayer ;
In this Name we lift our voices,
And our common faith declare,
Off'ring praise and supplication,
And the thankful life's oblation,
To the blessedèd TRINITY !

Still Thy Name o'er earth and ocean
Shall be carried, "God is Love,"
Whisper'd by the heart's devotion,
Echo'd by the choirs above,
Hallow'd through all worlds for ever,
LORD, of life the only Giver,
Blessèd, glorious TRINITY ! Amen.

General Hymns.

655 “*His faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.*”

f I BIND unto myself to-day
The strong name of the TRINITY,
By invocation of the same,
The THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE.

mf I bind this day to me for ever,
By power of faith, CHRIST'S Incarnation ;
mp His baptism in the Jordan river ;
His death on Cross for my salvation.
f His bursting from the spicèd tomb ;
His riding up the heav'nly way ;
His coming at the day of doom :
I bind unto myself to-day.

*mf** I bind unto myself the power
Of the great love of Cherubim ;
The sweet “ Well done ” in judgment hour ;
The service of the Seraphim,
mf Confessors' faith, Apostles' word,
The Patriarchs' prayers, the Prophets' scrolls.
p All good deeds done unto the LORD,
And purity of virgin souls.

*mf** I bind unto myself to-day
The virtues of the star-lit heaven,
The glorious sun's life-giving ray,
The whiteness of the moon at even,
The flashing of the lightning free,
The whirling winds' tempestuous shocks,
The stable earth, the deep salt sea,
Around the old eternal rocks.

mf I bind unto myself to-day
The power of God to hold and lead,
His eye to watch, His might to stay,
His ear to hearken to my need ;

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mp* The wisdom of my God to teach,
His hand to guide, His shield to ward,
The word of God to give me speech,
His heav'nly host to be my guard.
- mf** Against the demon snares of sin,
The vice that gives temptation force,
The natural lusts that war within,
The hostile men that mar my course—
- p* Or few or many, far or nigh,
In every place, and in all hours,
Against their fierce hostility,
I bind to me these holy powers.
- *Against all Satan's spells and wiles,
Against false words of heresy,
Against the knowledge that defiles,
Against the heart's idolatry,
Against the wizard's evil craft,
Against the death-wound and the burning,
The choking wave, the poison'd shaft,
Protect me, CHRIST, till Thy returning.
- f* CHRIST be with me, CHRIST within me,
CHRIST behind me, CHRIST before me,
CHRIST beside me, CHRIST to win me,
CHRIST to comfort and restore me,
CHRIST beneath me, CHRIST above me,
CHRIST in quiet, CHRIST in danger,
CHRIST in hearts of all that love me,
CHRIST in mouth of friend and stranger.
- f* I bind unto myself the name,
The strong name of the TRINITY,
By invocation of the same,
The THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Of Whom all nature hath creation,
Eternal FATHER, SPIRIT, WORD.
Praise to the LORD of my salvation :
Salvation is of CHRIST the LORD. Amen.

** These verses may be omitted.*

GENERAL HYMNS.

656 “*Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously.*”

f PRAISE the LORD through every nation ;
His holy arm hath wrought salvation ;
Exalt Him on His FATHER’s throne ;
Praise your King, ye Christian legions,
Who now prepares in heav’nly regions
Unfailing mansions for His own :
With voice and minstrelsy
Extol His majesty :
Alleluia !

His praise shall sound all nature round,
Where’er the race of man is found.

God with God dominion sharing,
And Man with man our image bearing,
Gentile and Jew to Him are given :
Praise your Saviour, ransom’d sinners,
Of life, through Him, immortal winners ;
No longer heirs of earth, but heaven.

O beatific sight
To view His face in light :
Alleluia !

And, while we see, transform’d to be
From bliss to bliss eternally.

JESU, LORD, our Captain glorious,
O’er sin, and death, and hell victorious,
Wisdom and might to Thee belong :
We confess, proclaim, adore Thee,
We bow the knee, we fall before Thee,
Thy love henceforth shall be our song :
The cross meanwhile we bear,
The crown ere long to wear.
Alleluia !

Thy reign extend world without end,
Let praise from all to Thee ascend. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

657 “*Thou hast made heaven . . . the earth . . . the sea
and all that is in them, and Thou preservest them
all, and the host of heaven worshippeth Thee.*”

f PRAISE to the *LORD*, the Almighty, the
King of creation :

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and
salvation ;

All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near,
Joining in glad adoration.

Praise to the *LORD*, Who o'er all things so won-
drously reigneth,

mf Shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when
fainting sustaineth :

Hast thou not seen
How thy heart's wishes have been
Granted in what He ordaineth ?

f Praise to the *LORD*, Who doth prosper thy work
and defend thee,

Surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend
thee ;

Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If to the end He befriend thee. Amen.

658 “*Thou art about my path, and about my bed, and
spiest out all my ways.*”

mf *T*HOU, *LORD*, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down ;

My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
Known long before conceived by me.

Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
My public haunts and private ways ;
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,
My yet unutter'd word's intent.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- f* Surrounded by Thy power I stand,
On every side I find Thy hand :
O skill, for human reach too high !
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye !
- mf* Search, try, O God, my thought and heart;
If mischief lurks in any part ;
Correct me where I go astray,
cr And guide me in Thy perfect way. Amen.

659 “*The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice.*”

- f* THE LORD is King ! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heav’ns, rejoice ;
From world to world the joy shall ring,
“The LORD Omnipotent is King !”
- The LORD is King ! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises ?
- The LORD is King ! child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just ;
Holy and true are all His ways :
Let every creature speak His praise.
- He reigns ! ye saints, exalt your strains :
Your God is King, your FATHER reigns ;
And He is at the FATHER’s side,
The Man of love, the Crucified.
- mf* Come, make your wants, your burdens known ;
He will present them at the throne ;
And angel bands are waiting there
His messages of love to bear.
- Alike pervaded by His eye
All parts of His dominion lie ;—
This world of ours and worlds unseen,
And thin the boundary between.

GENERAL HYMNS.

f One LORD one empire all secures ;
He reigns, and life and death are yours ;
Through earth and heav'n one song shall ring,
“The LORD Omnipotent is King !” Amen.

660 “*Thou, O Lord, art our Father ; . . . Thy Name is from everlasting.*”

f ALMIGHTY FATHER, Unoriginate,
Whom no man hath seen ever, nor can see ;
Who reignest Bless'd and Only Potentate,
Light unapproachable encircling Thee :
Almighty FATHER, hallow'd be Thy Name,
Who ever art, unchangeably the same.

mf Thou lovest us, else had we never been :
Before we were, in ages long ago,
Thy love had us and all our wants foreseen,
Creating us that we Thy love might know.
Yea, FATHER, Thou, in Whom we live and move,
Hast loved us with an everlasting love.

Thou madest man immortal at the first,
An image of Thine own eternity ;
p And when he fell from life, through sin accurst,
And lost his right to the life-giving tree,
f Thy love, unconquer'd, would to him restore
His life ennobled and for evermore.

mp Such was Thy love, Thou didst not even spare
Thy Best-beloved, but gav'st Him for us all ;
To live that human life beyond compare,
And dying, by His death retrieve our fall.
In Him Thy love unbounded we behold,
For, giving Him, Thou canst not aught withhold.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf Thou knowest what we are, how frail and blind,
Thou still rememb'rest that we are but dust :
Like as a father pitieh, Thou art kind,
Thy justice kindness, and Thy kindness just.
Then hear Thy children's prayer from heav'n Thy
throne ;
FATHER, Thy kingdom come ; Thy will be done.
Amen.

661 “ *Of Him, and through Him, and to Him are all things: to Whom be glory for ever. Amen.*”

f **L**IFT up thyself, my soul,
Above this world's control !
Spend and be spent in holy hymns of praise.
Be arn'd with pure desire,
Burn with celestial fire ;
Unto the King of kings our voice we raise ;
To Him a crown we weave, and bring
A sacrifice of words, a bloodless offering.
mf Thee on the troubled deep,
Thee o'er the islands steep,
Thee through the mighty continents of land,
Thee in the city's throng,
Or mountain tops along,
Or when in celebrated plains I stand,
Thee, Thee, O blessed One, I sing,
f Thee, Thee, O Father of the world, Eternal
King !

Thy praise I hymn by night,
Thy praise at morning light,
Thy praise by day, Thy praise at eventide.
This know the hoary stars,
And moon with silver bars,
And chiefly he that doth on high preside
O'er all the host of heav'n, the sun,
Who measuring time for holy souls his course
doth run.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- mf* O Mind immutable !
O Light inscrutable !
Thine is the eye that guides the lightning fire,
In Thee the ages live,
Thou dost their limits give,
Who can Thy praises reach, Eternal Sire ?
Thou art beyond the dreams of men ;
Beyond the reach of mind, or highest angel's ken.
- f* O'er all Thy rule is spread,
The living and the dead ;
To minds that be, the parent Mind Thou art ;
All heav'n Thou dost control,
Thou nourishest the soul,
And dost to spirit energy impart.
The Spring Thou art whence all things flow ;
And from eternity the Root whence all things
grow. Amen.

662 *"Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge."*

f THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun from day to day
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The works of an almighty hand.

mf Soon as the evening shades prevail
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth ;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
cr Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball ;
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found ;
f In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing as they shine,
ff "The hand that made us is divine."

Amen.

The last line of each verse may be repeated.

663 "Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above."

mf FOR the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,

f LORD of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise.

mf For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon and stars of light,

f LORD of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise.

mf For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled,

f LORD of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise.

mf For each perfect gift of Thine,
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,

f LORD of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise.

GENERAL HYMNS.

f For Thy Church which evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Off'ring up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love.
LORD of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise. Amen.

664 "*Arise, O God, and judge Thou the earth.*"

mf **O** GOD, our Maker, throned on high,
The earth is Thine, and Thine the sky,
Th' adoring sun obeys Thy will,
And countless stars Thy laws fulfil.

The length'ning light of summer day,
The winter frost, Thy power display,
Nature proclaims Thy sovereign skill ;
Man, and man only, spurns Thy will.

The wicked sit on earth's high seat,
And tread the holy 'neath their feet ;
Good goes so crookedly astray,
Bright deeds lie hidden oft away.

Great God ! Who seest from above,
Regard us with Thy pitying love,
Perplex'd by doubts, with toil and strife
We ask more light—we long for life. Amen.

665 "*I will praise Thee, for Thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.*"

f **K**ING of glory, King of peace,
I will love Thee ;
And, that love may never cease,
I will move Thee.
Thou hast granted my request,
Thou hast heard me ;
Thou didst note my working breast,
Thou hast spared me. Alleluia.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Wherfore with my utmost art
I will sing Thee,
And the cream of all my heart
I will bring Thee.

mf Though my sins against me cried,
Thou didst clear me,
And alone, when they replied,
Thou didst hear me. Alleluia.

f Seven whole days, not one in seven
I will praise Thee ;
In my heart, though not in heaven,
I can raise Thee.

mf Small it is, in this poor sort
To enrol Thee ;
E'en eternity's too short
cr To extol Thee. Alleluia. Amen.

666 “Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.”

f O FATHER, we would thank Thee
For all Thy love has given,
Our present joy of sonship,
Our future joy in heaven ;
The life which sin had blighted
So wondrously restored
By our mysterious union
With JESUS CHRIST our LORD.

mf Rich gifts of life and gladness,—
A new and heav'nly birth,
Baptismal waters flowing .
To cleanse the sons of earth ;
The strength in which to follow
The steps that JESUS trod ;
And love beyond all knowledge
Which calls us sons of GOD.

GENERAL HYMNS.

O mercy all abundant
Bestow'd on us to-day !
O hope of future glory
Which fadeth not away !
By God's great love begotten
To living hope and sure,
May we at CHRIST's appearing
Be pure as He is pure.

f For all Thy gifts, O FATHER,
Our hymns of praise arise,—
The love which calls us children,
The hope which purifies ;
The grace by which we offer
A service glad and free ;
The earnest of perfection,
Of fuller life with Thee. Amen.

667 “*The shadow of a great rock in a weary land.*”

mf **B**ENEATH the cross of JESUS
I fain would take my stand,—
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land ;
A home within a wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat
And the burden of the day.

O safe and happy shelter !
O refuge tried and sweet !
O trysting-place where heaven's love
And heaven's justice meet !
As to the holy patriarch
That wondrous dream was given,
So seems my Saviour's cross to me
A ladder up to heav'n.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* There lies beneath its shadow,
 But on the farther side,
 The darkness of an awful grave
 That gapes both deep and wide ;
- mf* And there between us stands the cross,
 Two arms outstretch'd to save,
 Like a watchman set to guard the way
 From that eternal grave.
- p* Upon that cross of JESUS,
 Mine eye at times can see
 The very dying form of One,
 Who suffer'd there for me :
 And from my smitten heart, with tears,
 Two wonders I confess,—
- cr* The wonder of His glorious love,

p And my own worthlessness.

mf I take, O cross, thy shadow
 For my abiding-place ;
 I ask no other sunshine than
 The sunshine of His face,
 Content to let the world go by,
 To know no gain nor loss,—
 My sinful self my only shame,
 My glory all the Cross. Amen.

668 “*My beloved is mine, and I am His.*”

mf  LIFT my heart to Thee,
 Saviour Divine ;
 For Thou art all to me,
 And I am Thine.

Is there on earth a closer bond than this,—
 That my Belovèd's mine, and I am His ?

p Thine am I by all ties ;
 But chiefly Thine,
 That through Thy sacrifice
 Thou, LORD, art mine.

By Thine own cords of love, so sweetly wound
 Around me, I to Thee am closely bound.

GENERAL HYMNS.

To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb,
I all things owe—
All that I have, and am,
And all I know.

All that I have is now no longer mine,
And I am not mine own ; LORD, I am Thine.

mf How can I, LORD, withhold
Life's brightest hour
From Thee ; or gather'd gold,
Or any power ?

Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee :
When Thou hast given Thine own dear self for
me ?

p I pray Thee, Saviour, keep
Me in Thy love,
Until death's holy sleep
Shall me remove

cr To that fair realm where, sin and sorrow o'er,
Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.

Amen.

669 “ *My presence shall go with thee, and I will give
thee rest.* ”

mf JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won,
And, although the way be cheerless,
cr We will follow calm and fearless ;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our fatherland.

p If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
cr Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us ;
For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.

GENERAL HYMNS.

p When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When oppress'd by new temptations,
LORD, increase and perfect patience ;
mf Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

f JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won ;
Heav'ly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland. Amen.

670 “*The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, Which is given unto us.*”

mf COME down, O Love Divine,
Seek Thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with Thine own ardour glowing ;
O Comforter, draw near,
Within my heart appear,
cr And kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming ;
f And let Thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illumining.

Let holy charity
mp Mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become mine inner clothing ;
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

GENERAL HYMNS.

f And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling
For none can guess its grace,
Till he become the place
Wherein the HOLY SPIRIT makes His dwelling.
Amen.

671 “*The breath of the Almighty hath giren me life.*”

mf BREATH on me, Breath of GOD,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldest do.

Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,
Until my heart is pure ;
Until with Thee I will one will
To do and to endure.

Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,
Till I am wholly Thine ;
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

f Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity. Amen.

672 “*Spring up, O well : sing ye unto it.*”

mf HOLY SPIRIT, Truth divine,
Dawn upon this soul of mine :
Voice of GOD, and inward Light,
Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

HOLY SPIRIT, Love divine,
Glow within this heart of mine ;
Kindle every high desire ;
Perish self in Thy pure fire.

GENERAL HYMNS.

HOLY SPIRIT, Power divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine ;

f By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

mf HOLY SPIRIT, Law divine,
Reign within this soul of mine ;
Be my law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

HOLY SPIRIT, Peace divine,
Still this restless heart of mine ;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stay'd in Thy tranquillity.

HOLY SPIRIT, Joy divine,
f Gladden Thou this heart of mine ;
In the desert ways I sing,—
Spring, O Well, for ever spring. Amen.

673 “When He is come He will convince the world
of sin.”

mf COME, HOLY SPIRIT, come,
Let Thy bright beams arise ;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to JESU’s Blood ;
And to our wond’ring view reveal
The secret love of GOD.

Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heav’ny Paraclete ;
Give us to lie with humble hope
At our Redeemer’s feet.

GENERAL HYMNS.

'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life through every part,
And new create the whole.

Dwell, therefore, in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free ;

f Then we shall know, and praise, and love
The FATHER, SON, and Thee. Amen.

674 "*If we suffer, we shall also reign with Him.*"

f **H**EAD of Thy Church triumphant,
We joyfully adore Thee ;
Till Thou appear,
Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory.
We lift our hearts and voices
With blest anticipation,
And cry aloud,
And give to GOD
The praise of our salvation.

mp While in affliction's furnace,
And passing through the fire,

cr Thy love we praise,
Which knows our days,

And ever brings us nigher.

f We clap our hands exulting
In Thine almighty favour ;
The love divine,
Which made us Thine,
Shall keep us Thine for ever.

mf Thou dost conduct Thy people
Through torrents of temptation ;

Nor will we fear,
While Thou art near,
The fire of tribulation.

GENERAL HYMNS.

The world with sin and Satan
In vain our march opposes ;
f Through Thee we shall
Break through them all,
And sing the song of Moses.

By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us,
mf The cross despise
For that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us.
And if Thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
f Shall see Thee stand
At God's right hand,
To take us up to heaven. Amen.

675 *"As seeing Him Who is invisible."*

f THE Church of God a kingdom is,
Where CHRIST in power doth reign ;
mf Where spirits yearn till, seen in bliss,
Their LORD shall come again.

f Glad companies of saints possess
This Church below, above :
And God's perpetual calm doth bless
Their paradise of love.

An altar stands within the Shrine
Whereon, once sacrificed,
Is set, immaculate, divine,
The LAMB of GOD, the CHRIST.

There rich and poor, from countless lands,
Praise GOD on mystic rood :
There nations reach forth holy hands
To take GOD's holy food.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf There pure life-giving streams o'erflow
 The sower's garden-ground :
And faith and hope fair blossoms show,
 And fruits of love abound.

O King, O CHRIST, this endless grace
 To us and all men bring,
cr To see the vision of Thy face
 In joy, O CHRIST, our King. Amen.
The last line of each verse may be repeated.

676 “Whose heart is as the heart of a lion.”

f WHO would true valour see
 Let him come hither ;
One here will constant be,
 Come wind, come weather ;
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avow'd intent
 To be a pilgrim.
Whoso beset him round
 With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound ;
 His strength the more is.
No lion can him fright ;
Hell with a giant fight,
But he will have the right
 To be a pilgrim.
No goblin nor foul fiend
 Can daunt his spirit ;
He knows he at the end
 Shall life inherit.
Then, fancies, fly away ;
Hell not fear what men say ;
Hell labour night and day
 To be a pilgrim. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

677

"We are members one of another."

mf SON of GOD, Eternal Saviour,
Source of life and truth and grace,
Son of Man, Whose birth incarnate
Hallows all our human race,
Thou, our Head, Who, throned in glory,
For Thine own dost ever plead,
Fill us with Thy love and pity ;
Heal our wrongs, and help our need.

Bind us all as one together
In Thy Church's sacred fold,
Weak and healthy, poor and wealthy,
Sad and joyful, young and old.

p Is there want, or pain, or sorrow ?
Make us all the burden share.
Are there spirits crush'd and broken ?
Teach us, LORD, to soothe their care.

mf As Thou, LORD; hast lived for others,
So may we for others live ;
Freely have Thy gifts been granted,
Freely may Thy servants give.
Thine the gold and Thine the silver,
Thine the wealth of land and sea,
We but stewards of Thy bounty,
Held in solemn trust for Thee.

Come, O CHRIST, and reign among us,
King of love, and Prince of peace,
Hush the storm of strife and passion,
Bid its cruel discords cease ;
p By Thy patient years of toiling,
By Thy silent hours of pain,
Quench our fever'd thirst of pleasure,
Shame our selfish greed of gain.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf SON of God, Eternal Saviour,
 Source of life and truth and grace,
SON of Man, Whose birth incarnate
 Hallows all our human race,
Thou Who prayedst, Thou Who willest,
 That Thy people should be one,
Grant, O grant our hope's fruition :
 Here on earth Thy will be done. Amen.

678 *"God is our hope and strength."*

f **G**OD is a stronghold and a tower,
 A help that never faileth,
A covering shield, a sword of power,
 When Satan's host assaileth.

mf In vain our crafty foe
 Still strives to work us woe,
Still lurks and lies in wait
 With more than earthly hate ;

f We will not faint, nor tremble.

mf Frail sinners are we ;—nought remains
 For hope or consolation,

f Save in His strength Whom GOD ordains
 Our Captain of salvation.

Yes, JESUS CHRIST alone
 The LORD of hosts we own,
GOD ere the world began,
 The Word-made-flesh for man,
Still conquering, and to conquer.

mf Though fiercely strive the hosts of ill
 Within us, and around us,
With fiendish strength, and fiendish skill,
 Yet ne'er may they confound us.

GENERAL HYMNS.

f Man's night of dark despair,
When storm-clouds fill the air,
Is God's triumphal hour,
The noon-day of His power ;
One word, and He prevaleth.

Our FATHER's truth abideth sure ;
CHRIST, our Redeemer, liveth ;
For us He pleads His offering pure,
To us His SPIRIT giveth.

mf Though dear ones pass away,
Though strength and life decay,
f Yet loss shall be our gain,
For God doth still remain
ff Our All-in-all for ever. Amen.

679 “*One is your Master, even Christ; and all ye are brethren.*”

f BROTHERS, joining hand to hand
In one bond united,
Pressing onward to that land
Where all wrongs are righted :
Let your words and actions be
Worthy your vocation ;
Chosen of the LORD, and free,
Heirs of CHRIST'S salvation.

CHRIST, the Way, the Truth, the Life,
Who hath gone before you
Through the turmoil and the strife,
Holds His banner o'er you ;
All who see the sacred sign
Press tow'rds heaven's portal,
Fired by hope that is divine,
Love that is immortal.

GENERAL HYMNS.

They who follow fear no foe,
Care not who assail them ;
Where the Master leads they go,
He will never fail them ;
Courage, brothers ! we are one,
In the love that sought us ;
Soon the warfare shall be done,
Through the grace He brought us. Amen.

680

"We will serve the Lord."

mf **B**ELOVING fathers oft have told
What things by God were done,
When faithful men in days of old
Their lifelong battle won ;
And now when God calls us to life,
And Satan tempts each man,
We choose our side in th' mortal strife
To fight as best we can,—
f Like brothers true, of one accord,
 To hold one faith-and serve one LORD.

mf Our King has come to claim His own,
Has paid the debt we owe,
Himself has fought the fight alone,
In straits we cannot know.
Amid the world's confusèd noise,
Where we but darkly see,
The CHRIST appeals, with sweet, clear voice,
" My brothers, follow Me,"—
f Like brothers true, of one accord,
 To hold one faith, to serve one LORD.

His Church our shelter, He our guide,
Our strength His healing cross,
We range ourselves upon His side,
Where none can suffer loss.

GENERAL HYMNS.

We're safe behind our Saviour's shield ;
He makes us heirs of heaven ;
We claim upon th' embattled field
The victory CHRIST has given,—
Like brothers true, of one accord,
To hold one faith and serve one LORD.

- p* And yet, O CHRIST, our Saviour King,
Unless Thou keep us Thine,
Our faith will soon dry at the spring,
Our love will shrink and pine.
So by Thy SPIRIT mould us, LORD ;
Inspire our hearts to pray ;
Our hungry souls feed with Thy word,
And teach our lips to say,
- f* "True brothers we, of one accord,
We hold one faith, we serve one LORD."
- mf* We fain would do our Master's part,
And help our fellow-men,
Would cheer some lonely brother's heart,
Some lost one bring again,
Would serve the Church abroad, at home,
With hearts from self set free,
Striving to make Thy kingdom come.
O God, so may it be,
That, brothers true, with one accord
We hold the faith and serve the LORD !
Amen.

681 "*Let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch.*"

f HARK ! 'tis the watchman's cry,
"Wake, brethren, wake !"
JESUS our LORD is nigh ;
Wake, brethren, wake !
Sleep is for sons of night ;
Ye are children of the light,
Yours is the glory bright ;
Wake, brethren, wake !

GENERAL HYMNS.

Call to each waking band,
 “ Watch, brethren, watch ! ”
Clear is our **LORD**’s command ;
 Watch, brethren, watch !
Be ye as men that wait
Always at the Master’s gate,
E’en though He tarry late ;
 Watch, brethren, watch !

mf Heed we the steward’s call,
 “ Work, brethren, work ! ”
There’s room enough for all ;
 Work, brethren, work !
This vineyard of the **LORD**
Constant labour will afford ;
Yours is a sure reward ;
 Work, brethren, work !

f Hear we the Shepherd’s voice,
 “ Pray, brethren, pray ! ”
Would ye His heart rejoice ?
 Pray, brethren, pray !
Sin calls for constant fear,
Weakness needs the Strong One near
Long as ye struggle here ;
 Pray, brethren, pray !

f Now sound the final chord,
 “ Praise, brethren, praise ! ”
Thrice holy is our **LORD** ;
 Praise, brethren, praise !
What more befits the tongues
Soon to lead the angels’ songs,
While heav’n the note prolongs ?
 Praise, brethren, praise ! Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

682 “*They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength : they shall mount up with wings as eagles.*”

f **A** WAKE, our souls ! away, our fears !
Let every trembling thought be gone !
Awake, and run the heav'nly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

mf True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint ;
But they forget the mighty God
That feeds the strength of every saint —

f The mighty God, Whose matchless power
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

mf From Thee, the ever-flowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply ;
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

f Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
cr We'll mount aloft to Thine abode ;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire along the heav'nly road. Amen.

683 “*Who is on the Lord's side ?*”

f **W**HOO is on the LORD'S side ?
Who will serve the King ?
Who will be His helpers
Other lives to bring ?
Who will leave the world's side ?
Who will face the foe ?
Who is on the LORD'S side ?
Who for Him will go ?

mf By Thy call of mercy,
By Thy grace divine,
f We are on the LORD'S side ;
Saviour, we are Thine.

GENERAL HYMNS.

mf JESUS, Thou hast bought us,
 Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life blood,
 For Thy diadem.
With Thy blessing filling
 Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
 Thou hast made us free.
 By Thy great redemption,
 By Thy grace divine,
f We are on the LORD's side ;
 Saviour, we are Thine.

mf Fierce may be the conflict,
 Strong may be the foe,
f But the King's own army
 None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging,
 Vict'ry is secure,
For His truth unchanging
 Makes the triumph sure.
f Joyfully enlisting
 By Thy grace divine,
 We are on the LORD's side ;
 Saviour, we are Thine.

Chosen to be soldiers
 In an alien land,
Chosen, call'd, and faithful,
 For our Captain's band ;
In the service royal
 Let us not grow cold ;
Let us be right loyal,
 Noble, true, and bold.
mf Master, Thou wilt keep us,
 By Thy grace divine,
f Always on the LORD's side,
 Saviour, always Thine. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

684 "*Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses . . . looking unto Jesus.*"

mf **W**HAT are these that glow from afar,
These that lean over the golden bar.

cr Strong as the lion, pure as the dove,
With open arms, and hearts of love ?

mf They the blessed ones gone before,
They the blessed for evermore ;
Out of great tribulation they went
Home to their home of heav'n content.

f What are these that fly as a cloud,
With flashing heads and faces bow'd ;
In their mouths a victorious psalm,
In their hands a robe and a palm ?
Welcoming Angels these that shine,
Your own Angel, and yours, and mine :
Who have hedged us, both day and night,
On the left hand and on the right.

Light above light, and bliss beyond bliss,
Whom words cannot utter, lo, who is this ?
As a King with many crowns He stands,
And our names are graven upon His hands.

mf As a Priest, with God-uplifted eyes,
He offers for us His Sacrifice ;
As the Lamb of God for sinners slain,
cr That we too may live, He lives again.

mf GOD the FATHER give us grace
To walk in the light of JESU's face ;
GOD the SON give us a part
In the hiding-place of JESU's heart ;
GOD the SPIRIT so hold us up

p That we may drink of JESU's cup ;

mf As our own Champion behold Him stand,

cr Strong to save us at God's right hand. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

685

"Quit you like men, be strong."

f RISE at the cry of battle,
Arm for the coming strife,
By night and day you must fight your way
Till you pass through death to life.
Ready to face the danger,
Ready to right the wrong,
There is many a foe on the way you go,
ff Quit you like men, be strong !

f Fiery and fierce the conflict,
Daring and swift the foe ;
His hosts are found on the battle ground,
Where they wait to lay you low ;
Sharp are his darts and deadly,
Keen is the strife and long,
Then arm for the fight in the armour of light,
ff Quit you like men, be strong !

f Strive till the strife is over,
Fight till the fight is won,
Though sore opprest, seek not for rest
Until the day is done ;
After the well-fought battle
Join in the victor's song,
Your trophies bring to CHRIST your King,
ff Quit you like men, be strong ! Amen.

686 *"The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry?"*

mf THE voice says, Cry ! What shall we cry ?
T "All flesh is grass, and like the flower
Its glories droop, its pleasures die,
Its joys but last one fleeting hour."

GENERAL HYMNS.

The voice says, Cry ! O piteous cry !
And are there none to help and save ?
Have all that live beneath the sky
No other prospect but a grave ?

f The voice says, Cry ! Yet glorious cry !
The word of God can never fall,
And tells how JESUS, throned on high,
Holds out eternal life to all.

mf The voice says, Cry ! Who needs the cry ?
O brother men ! who needs it not ?
By countless millions, far and nigh,
"Tis still unheard, despised, forgot.

The voice says, Cry ! What stops the cry ?
Our greed of wealth, our love of ease,
Our lack of earnest will to try
Mankind to save, and God to please.

p The voice says, Cry ! O let us cry !
Though standing on death's awful brink,
Men feast, they jest, they sell, they buy,
And cannot see, and will not think.

mf The voice says, Cry ! LORD, we would cry,
But of Thy goodness teach us how ;
For fast the hours of mercy fly,
And, if we cry, it must be now ! Amen.

687 "All day long I have stretched forth My hands."

mf **S**TILL throned in heav'n, to men in unbelief
CHRIST spreads His hands all day ;
They scan His claims, give judgment cold and
brief,
And fearless turn away.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Once more, O peerless mystery of grace !
Thy sweet appeal renew ;
Light up dark minds ; win souls to thine
embrace ;
High forts of doubt subdue.

Speak, till the sons of peace, with hearts unscar'd,
Led by that voice of thine,
cr Find Him each day more glorious, more
endear'd,
CHRIST human, CHRIST divine. Amen.

688

"Here am I, send me."

mf FROM the depths of sin and failure,
From despair as black as night,
LORD, we hear our brothers calling
For deliv'rance and for light.
cr Use us, *LORD*, to speed Thy kingdom ;
Through us may Thy will be done ;
Give us eyes to see the vision
Of a world redeem'd and won.

p By the love that bore in silence
Man's contempt and Satan's dart ;
By the longing for the lost ones
That consumes the Saviour's heart ;
cr Use us, *LORD*, &c.

p By the Saviour's blood that bought us,
By the peace His merits bring,
By the SPIRIT that constrains us
Now on earth to crown Him King ;
cr Use us, *LORD*, &c. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

689 “Choose ye this day whom ye will serve.”

mf ONCE to every man and nation comes
the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood, for the good
or evil side ;
Some great cause, like CHRIST in Jewry, off’ring
each the bloom or blight,
Parts the goats upon the left hand and the sheep
upon the right,
And the choice goes by for ever ’twixt that dark-
ness and that light.

We see dimly in the present what is small and
what is great,
Slow of faith, how weak an arm may turn the
iron helm of fate ;
But the soul is still prophetic ; list amid the
market’s din
To the ominous stern whisper of the oracle within,
“They enslave their children’s children who make
compromise with sin.” Amen.

690 “I will give you assured peace in this place.”

f GREAT Shepherd of Thy people, hear,
Thy presence now display ;
As Thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

mf Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell ;
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

May we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith present our prayers,
And in the presence of our LORD
Unbosom all our cares.

GENERAL HYMNS.

The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart bestow ;
er And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow. Amen.

691 “Surely, I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned.”

mf **Q** UIET, LORD, my foward heart ;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art ;
Make me as a weanèd child,
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive ;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave ;
”Tis enough that Thou wilt care :
Why should I the burden bear ?

As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he’s neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone ;
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide. Amen.

692 “Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and be doing good.”

f **P**UT thou thy trust in God,
In duty’s path go on ;
Walk in His strength with faith and hope,
So shall thy work be done.

mf Commit thy ways to Him,
Thy works into His hands,
And rest on His unchanging word,
Who heav’n and earth commands.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- Though years on years roll on,
His cov'nant shall endure ;
- f* Though clouds and darkness hide His path,
The promised grace is sure.
- mf* Give to the winds thy fears ;
Hope, and be undismay'd ;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears ;
- f* God shall lift up thy head.
- mf* Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
His power will clear thy way :
- cr* Wait thou His time, the darkest night
Shall end in brightest day.
- mf* Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command ;
So shalt thou, wond'ring, own His way,
How wise, how strong His hand. Amen.

693 *"The eternal God is thy refuge."*

mf ETERNAL God, we look to Thee,
To Thee for help we fly ;
Thine eye alone our wants can see,
Thy hand alone supply.

LORD, let Thy fear within us dwell,
Thy love our footsteps guide :
That love will all vain love expel ;
That fear, all fear beside.

Not what we wish; but what we want,
O let Thy grace supply ;
The good, unask'd, in mercy grant ;
The ill, though ask'd, deny. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

694 "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee."

p **S**UNSET and evening star,
And one clear call for me !
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
cr Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

p Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark !
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark :
For though from out our bourne of time and place
cr The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

695 "With Thee is the fountain of life."

mf **G**OD be in my head,
And in my understanding ;

God be in my eyes,
And in my looking ;

God be in my mouth,
And in my speaking ;

God be in my heart,
And in my thinking ;

God be at my end,
dim And at my departing. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

696 "Turn Thou us unto Thee, O LORD, and we shall be turned ; renew our days as of old."

mf **A** WAKE, O LORD, as in the time of old !
Come, HOLY SPIRIT, in Thy power and might ;

p For lack of Thee our hearts are strangely cold,
Our minds but blindly groping tow'rd the light.

Doubts are abroad : make Thou these doubts to cease ;

Fears are within : set Thou these fears at rest !
Strife is among us : melt that strife to peace !

Change marches onward : may all change be blest !

mf Make us to be what we profess to be :
Let prayer be prayer, and praise be heart-felt
praise ;
From unreality, O set us free,
And let our words be echo'd by our ways.

Turn us, good LORD, and so shall we be turn'd :

Let every passion grieving Thee be still'd :

f Then shall our race be won, our guerdon earn'd,
Our Master look'd on, and our joy fulfill'd.

Amen.

697 "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."

f **R**ISE in the strength of God,
And face life's uphill way,
The steps which other feet have trod
You tread to-day..

Press onward, upward still,
To win your way at last,
With better hope and stronger will
Than in the past,—

GENERAL HYMNS.

Life's work more nobly wrought,
Life's race more bravely run,
Life's daily conflict faced and fought,
Life's duty done. Amen.

698 "*I beseech you, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.*"

mf **O** THOU Who camest from above
The fire celestial to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze,
And trembling to its source return
In humble prayer, and fervent praise.

JESUS, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for Thee ;
Still let me guard the holy fire
And still stir up the gift in me.

Still let me prove Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat ;
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,
And make the sacrifice complete. Amen.

699 "*To know the love of Christ . . . that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God.*"

mf **O** LOVE that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee :
I give Thee back the life I owe,
cr That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

GENERAL HYMNS.

- p* O Light that followest all my way,
 I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee :
cr My heart restores its borrow'd ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
 May brighter, fairer be.
- p* O Joy that seekest me through pain,
 I cannot close my heart to Thee :
cr I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
f That morn shall tearless be.
- mf* O Cross that liftest up my head,
 I dare not ask to fly from Thee :
cr I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
f Life that shall endless be. Amen.

700 “*O send out Thy light and Thy truth that they may lead me.*”

mf GIVE light, O LORD, that we may learn
 The way that leads to Thee,
That where our hearts true joys discern,
 Our life may be.

Give light, O LORD, that we may know
 Thy one unchanging truth,
And follow, all our days below,
 Our Guide in youth.

p Give light, O LORD, that we may see
 Where wisdom bids beware,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee
 In faithful prayer. .

mf Give light, O LORD; that we may look
 Beneath, around, above,
And learn from nature's living book
 Thy power and love.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Give light, O LORD, that we may read
All signs that Thou art near,
And, while we live, in word and deed
Thy Name revere.

p Give light, O LORD, that we may trace
In trial, pain, and loss,
In poorest lot, and lowest place,
A Saviour's Cross.

mf Give light, O LORD, that we may see
A home beyond the sky,

cr Where all who live in CHRIST with Thee
Shall never die. Amen.

701 “*I have set God always before me.*”

mf L ORD, be Thy Word my rule,
In it may I rejoice ;
Thy glory be my aim,
Thy holy will my choice ;

Thy promises my hope ;
Thy providence my guard ;
Thine arm my strong support ;
Thyself my great reward. Amen.

702 “*Keep the charge of the Lord, that ye die not.*”

mf A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky ;

To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil ;
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live ;
And oh, Thy servant, LORD, prepare
A good account to give.

p Help me to watch and pray,
cr And on Thyself rely ;
And let me ne'er my trust betray,
But press to realms on high. Amen.

703 "*Beloved, let us love one another : for love is of God.*"

mf **B**ELOVED, let us love : love is of GOD :
In GOD alone hath love its true abode.

Belovèd, let us love : for they who love,
They only, are His sons, born from above.

p Belovèd, let us love : for love is rest,
And he who loveth not abides unblest.

f Belovèd, let us lovè : for love is light,
And he who loveth not dwelleth in night.

Belovèd, let us love : for only thus
Shall we behold that GOD Who loveth us.
Amen.

704 " *His Name alone is excellent.*"

f **Y**VE servants of GOD, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful Name :
The Name all-victorious of JESUS extol ;
His Kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

GOD ruleth on high, almighty to save ;
And still He is nigh ; His presence we have.
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to JESUS our King.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Salvation to God Who sits on the throne !
Let all cry aloud, and honour the SON.
The praises of JESUS the Angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the LAMB.

ff Then let us adore, and give Him His right :
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,
And honour and blessing, with Angels above,
And thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

Amen.

705 “ *This people have I formed for Myself; they shall shew forth My praise.*”

f FILL Thou my life, O LORD my GOD,
In every part with praise,
That my whole being may proclaim
Thy being and Thy ways.

Not for the lip of praise alone,
Nor e'en the praising heart,
I ask, but for a life made up
Of praise in every part :

Praise in the common things of life,
Its goings out and in ;
Praise in each duty and each deed,
However small and mean.

Fill every part of me with praise :
Let all my being speak
Of Thee and of Thy love, O LORD,
Poor though I be and weak.

mf So shalt Thou, LORD, from me, e'en me,
Receive the glory due ;

cr And so shall I begin on earth
The song for ever new.

GENERAL HYMNS.

So shall each fear, each fret, each care,
Be turnèd into song ;
And ev'ry winding of the way
The echo shall prolong.

mf So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free ;
cr But all my life, in every step,
Be fellowship with Thee. Amen.

706 "Stand up and bless the Lord your God."

f STAND up, and bless the LORD,
Ye people of His choice ;
Stand up, and bless the LORD your GOD
With heart, and soul, and voice.

Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy Name,
And laud and magnify ?

Oh, for the living flame
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our mind inspire,
And wing to heav'n our thought.

God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours ;
Then be His love in CHRIST proclaim'd
With all our ransom'd powers.

Stand up, and bless the LORD,
The LORD your God adore ;
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name
Henceforth for evermore. Amen.

National Anthem.

707 "All the people shouted and said, God save the king."

mf GOD save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
GOD save the King.

f Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us ;
GOD save the King.

*O LORD our God, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall ;
Confound their politics,
Frustate their knavish tricks ;
On Thee our hopes we fix ;
GOD save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
cr To sing with heart and voice
GOD save the King.

* May be omitted

National.

708 "The Kingdom is the Lord's, and He is the Governor among the nations."

mf GOD of our fathers, unto Thee
Our fathers cried in danger's hour,
And then Thou gavest them to see
The acts of Thine almighty power.
They cried to Thee, and Thou didst hear :
They call'd on Thee, and Thou didst save ;

NATIONAL.

- And we their sons to-day draw near
Thy Name to praise, Thy help to crave.
f *LORD GOD of Hosts, uplift Thine hand,
Protect and bless our fatherland.*
- f* Thine is the majesty, O LORD,
And Thine dominion over all ;
When Thou commandest, at Thy word
Great kings and nations rise or fall.
For eastern realms, for western coasts,
For islands wash'd by every sea,
The praise be given, O God of Hosts,
Not unto us but unto Thee.
f *LORD GOD of Hosts, uplift Thine hand,
Protect and bless our fatherland.*
- p* If in Thy grace Thou should'st allow
Our fame to wax through coming days,
Still grant us humbly, then as now,
Thy help to crave, Thy Name to praise
mf Not all alike in speech or birth,
Alike we bow before Thy throne ;
cr One fatherland throughout the earth
Our Father's noble acts we own.
f *LORD GOD of Hosts, uplift Thine hand,
Protect and bless our fatherland. Amen.*
(By permission of Norello & Co., Ltd.)
- 709** "Thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land
which He hath given thee."
- f* **PRAISE** to our God, Whose bounteous hand
Prepared of old our glorious land ;
A garden fenced with silver sea ;
A people prosperous, strong, and free.
Praise to our God ; through all our past
His mighty arm hath held us fast ;
Till wars and perils, toils and tears,
Have brought the rich and peaceful years.

NATIONAL.

Praise to our GOD ; the vine He set
Within our coasts is fruitful yet ;
On many a shore her offshoots grow ;
Neath many a sun her clusters glow.

Praise to our GOD ; His power alone
Can keep unmoved our ancient throne,
Sustain'd by counsels wise and just,
And guarded by a people's trust.

mf Praise to our GOD ; Who still forbears,
Who still this sinful nation spares,
Who calls us still to seek His face,
And lengthens out our day of grace.

Praise to our GOD ; though chast'nings stern
Our evil dross should throughly burn,
f His rod and staff, from age to age,
Shall rule and guide His heritage ! Amen.

710 "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord."

mf **T**HOU Framer of the light and dark,
Steer through the tempest Thine own
Amid the howling wintry sea, [ark ;
We are in port if we have Thee.

The rulers of this Christian land,
'Twixt Thee and us ordain'd to stand,
Guide Thou their course, O LORD, aright ;
Let all do all as in Thy sight.

O GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear Thou in heav'n Thy children's cry,
And in our hour of need be nigh. Amen.

Holy Communion.

711 "Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, He likewise took part of the same, that through death He might destroy him that had the power of death."

FOR A PROCESSION.

f CHRISTIANS, sing the Incarnation
 Of th' Eternal Son of God,

 Who, to save us, took our nature,
 Soul and body, flesh and blood :

p GOD, He saw man's cruel bondage,
 Who in death's dark dungeon lay ;
MAN, He came to fight man's battle,
 And for man He won the day.

f Alleluia, Alleluia
 To th' Incarnate SON of GOD,
 Who for man as Man hath conquer'd
 In our own true flesh and blood.

mf King of kings and Lord of Angels,
 He put off His glory-crown,
Had a stable-cave for palace,
 And a manger for His throne ;
Helpless lay, to Whom creation
 All its life and being owed,
And the lowly Hebrew Maiden
 Was the Mother of her GOD.

f Alleluia, Alleluia
 To th' Incarnate SON of GOD,
 Who conceal'd His dazzling GODHEAD
 'Neath the veil of flesh and blood.

mf Through a life of lowly labour
 He on earth was pleased to dwell,
All our want and sorrow sharing ;
 GOD with us, EMMANUEL :

HOLY COMMUNION.

Yet a dearer, closer union
JESUS in His love would frame ;
He, the Passover fulfilling,
Gave Himself as Paschal Lamb.

f Alleluia, Alleluia
To th' Incarnate SON of GOD,
Who the heav'nly gifts bequeath'd us
Of His own true Flesh and Blood.

p Then, by man refused and hated,
God for man vouchsafed to die,
Love divine its depth revealing
On the heights of Calvary ;
Through His dying the dominion
From the tyrant death was torn,
cr When its Victim rose its Victor
On the Resurrection morn.

f Alleluia, Alleluia
To th' Incarnate SON of GOD,
Who through His eternal SPIRIT
Offers His own Flesh and Blood.

mf Forty days of mystic converse
Lived on earth the Risen One,
Speaking of His earthly kingdom,
Ere He sought His heav'nly throne :
Then, His latest words a blessing,
He ascended up on high,

cr And through rank on rank of Angels
Captive led captivity.

f Alleluia, Alleluia.
To th' Incarnate SON of GOD,
Who the Holiest place hath enter'd
In our flesh and by His Blood.

HOLY COMMUNION.

- f* Now upon the golden altar,
 In the midst before the throne,
Incense of His intercession
 He is offering for His own.
And on earth at all His altars
 His true Presence we adore,
And His Sacrifice is pleaded,
 Yea, till time shall be no more.
Alleluia, Alleluia
 To th' Incarnate Son of God,
Who, abiding Priest for ever,
 Still imparts His Flesh and Blood.
- f* Then, adored in highest heaven,
 We shall see the Virgin's Son,
All creation bow'd before Him,
 MAN upon th' eternal throne :
Where, like sound of many waters
 In one ever rising flood,
- cr* Myriad voices hymn His triumph,
 Victim, Priest, Incarnate God.
- ff* Worthy He all praise and blessing
 Who, by dying, death o'ercame :
Glory be to God for ever !
 Alleluia to the LAMB ! Amen.

712 “Look upon the face of Thine anointed.”

AT THE OFFERTORY.

- f.* **A** LMIGHTY FATHER, LORD most High,
 Who madest all, Who fillest all,
Thy Name we praise and magnify,
 For all our needs on Thee we call.
- mf* We offer to Thee of Thine own
 Ourselves and all that we can bring,
In Bread and Cup before Thee shown,
 Our universal offering.

HOLY COMMUNION.

All that we have we bring to Thee,
Yet all is naught when all is done,
Save that in it Thy love can see
The sacrifice of Thy dear Son.

By His command in Bread and Cup
His Body and His Blood we plead ;
p What on the Cross He offer'd up
Is here our Sacrifice indeed.

mf For all Thy gifts of life and grace,
Here we Thy servants humbly pray
That Thou would'st look upon the face
Of Thine anointed Son to-day. Amen.

713 "*Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and for ever.*"

mf D EAREST JESU, we are here,
At Thy call, Thy Presence owning ;
Pleading now in holy fear
That great Sacrifice atoning :

p Word Incarnate, much in wonder
On this myst'ry decp we ponder.

mf JESU, strong to save—the same
Yesterday, to-day, for ever—
Make us fear and love Thy Name,
Serving Thee with best endeavour :

p In this life, O ne'er forsake us,

cr But to bliss hereafter take us. Amen.

714 "*I am the Bread of life.*"

AT THE COMMUNION.

p B READ of the world in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul in mercy shed,
cr By Whom the words of life were spoken,
And in Whose death our sins are dead :

HOLY COMMUNION.

p Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed ;
cr And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed. Amen.

715 “*I will come unto thee, and I will bless thee.*”

mf **H**ERE, O my LORD, I see Thee face to face ;
Here would I touch and handle things
unseen ;
Here grasp with firmer hand th' eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.
Here would I feed upon the Bread of God ;
Here drink with Thee the royal Wine of heaven ;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load ;
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

p I have no help but Thine ; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon :
It is enough, my LORD, enough indeed ;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

mf Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness :
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing Blood :
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,—
Thy Blood, Thy righteousness, O LORD my God.
Amen.

716 “*My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee.*”

p **I** HUNGER and I thirst ;
I JESU, my manna be ;
Ye living waters, burst
Out of the rock for me.
Thou bruised and broken Bread,
My life-long wants supply ;
As living souls are fed,
O feed me, or I die.

HOLY COMMUNION.

mf Thou true life-giving Vine,
Let me Thy sweetness prove
Renew my life with Thine,
Refresh my soul with love.

- p* Rough paths my feet have trod
Since first their course began ;
Feed me, Thou Bread of God ;
Help me, Thou Son of Man.
For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before ;
cr O living waters, rise
Within me evermore. Amen.

717 “*The Lord my God shall come, and all the saints with Thee.*”

p **N**OT a thought of earthly things !
Every head in awe be bended :

cr CHRIST our God, the King of kings,
f Comes by angel troops attended.

mf Forth He comes, a victim He
For the wide world's need availing,
And His people's food to be,
With Himself their souls regaling.

Cherubim with watchful eyes,
Seraphim their brows concealing,

cr Powers and Principalities,

f Cry aloud, like thunder pealing,
Alleluia. Amen.

718 “*Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my roof.*”

mf **S**AVIOUR, and can it be
That Thou should'st dwell with me ?
From Thy high and lofty throne,
Throne of everlasting bliss,
Will Thy Majesty stoop down

p To so mean a house as this ?

HOLY COMMUNION.

I am not worthy, **LORD,**
So foul, so self-abhorred,
Thee, my God, to entertain
In this poor polluted heart :
I am a frail sinful man ;
All my nature cries, Depart !

- Yet come, Thou heav'nly Guest,
And purify my breast ;
cr Come, Thou great and glorious King,
While before Thy Cross I bow ;
With Thyself salvation bring,
Cleanse the house by entering now.

Amen.

719 “Jesus Himself drew near.”

- mp* **B**E still, my soul ! for God is near !
The great High Priest is with thee now ;
The **LORD** of life Himself is near,
Before Whose face the angels bow.

To make thy heart His lowly throne
Thy Saviour God in love draws nigh ;
He gives Himself unto His own,
For whom He once came down to die.

- p* He pleads before the mercy-seat ;
He pleads with God ; He pleads for thee ;
He gives thee bread from heav'n to eat,
His Flesh and Blood in mystery.

- mf* I come, O **LORD** ! for Thou dost call--
To blend my pleading prayer with Thine ;
To Thee I give myself--my all,
And feed on Thee and make Thee mine.

Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

720 "How shall He not with Him freely give us all things."

mf **W**ITH solemn faith we offer up
And spread, O God, before Thine eyes
That only ground of all our hope,
That precious, once-made Sacrifice,
Which brings Thy grace on sinners down,
And perfects all our souls in one.

Acceptance through His only Name,
Forgiveness in His Blood we have ;
But more abundant life we claim
Through Him Who died our souls to save,
To sanctify us by His Blood
And fill with all the life of God.

As it were slain behold Thy Son,
And hear His Blood that speaks above ;
On us let all Thy grace be shown,
Peace, righteousness, and joy, and love :
Thy Kingdom come to every heart,
And all Thou hast, and all Thou art.

Amen.

721 "With great mercies will I gather thee."

mf **F**ATHER, Who dost Thy children feed
With Manna rained from above ;
Who dost the saving chalice give,
Fill'd by Thy hand in wondrous love :
f We praise Thee for Thy mercies sent
To us in this great Sacrament.

mp O Word-made-flesh, Whom we adore,
The living Bread sent down from heav'n,
Whose wondrous passion here shown forth
Is the great pledge of sin forgiven ;
f We praise Thee for Thy mercies sent
To us in this great Sacrament.

HOLY COMMUNION.

p O HOLY SPIRIT, Who dost deign
These earthly elements to bless,
Making the bread His flesh to be,
The wine His blood, as we confess ;
f We praise Thee for Thy mercies sent
To us in this great Sacrament.

Ye holy Angels, who, with us,
. Around God's altar lowly bow,
Adoring there the crucified,
Whose precious death is pleaded now,
O praise Him for His mercies sent
To us in this great Sacrament !

Ye blessed saints, enthroned on high,
Who once the paths of earth did tread,
Who reach'd in safety God's abode,
As strengthen'd by this living bread ;
O praise Him for His mercies sent
To us in this great Sacrament !

mp O Holy FATHER, Holy SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT, Whom we love,
cr Guide, strengthen, save us here below,
And bring us to our home above,
f To praise Thee for Thy mercies sent
To us in this great Sacrament ! Amen.

722 “Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men.”

•f WE hail Thee now, O JESU,
Upon Thine Altar-throne,
mf Though sight and touch have fail'd us,
And faith perceives alone !
Thy love has veil'd Thy Godhead
And hid Thy power divine,
In mercy to our weakness,
Beneath an earthly sign.

HOLY COMMUNION.

- f* We hail Thee now, O JESU ;
p In silence hast Thou come ;
For all the hosts of heaven
With wonderment are dumb ;
So great the condescension,
So marvellous the love,
Which for our sakes, O Saviour,
Have drawn Thee from above.
- f* We hail Thee now, O JESU ;
For law and type have ceased,
And Thou in each Communion
Art Sacrifice and Priest ;
mf We make this great memorial
In union, LORD, with Thee,
And plead Thy Death and Passion
To cleanse and set us free.
- f* We hail Thee now, O JESU ;
p For death is drawing near,
cr And in Thy presence only
Its terrors disappear.
Dwell with us, sweetest Saviour,
And guide us through the night,
f Till shadows end in glory,
And faith be lost in sight. Amen.

723 "*Exceeding abundantly above all we ask or think.'*

- f* HOW glorious is the life above,
Which in this ordinance we taste ;
That fulness of celestial love,
That joy which shall for ever last.
- mf* That heav'ly life in CHRIST conceal'd
These earthen vessels could not bear ;
The part which now we find reveal'd,
No tongue of Angels can declare.

HOLY COMMUNION.

f The light of life eternal darts
 Into our souls a dazzling ray ;
A drop of heav'n o'erflows our hearts,
 And deluges the house of clay.

Sure pledge of ecstasies unknown
 Shall this Divine Communion be ;
The ray shall rise into a sun,
 The drop shall swell into a sea. Amen.

724 "*Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift.*"

f **H**OSANNA in the highest
 To our exalted Saviour,
 Who left behind
 For all mankind
 These tokens of His favour :
mf His bleeding love and mercy,
 His all-redeeming passion,
cr Who here displays,
 And gives the grace
 Which brings us our salvation.

f Louder than gather'd waters,
 Or bursting peals of thunder,
 We lift our voice
 And speak our joys,
 And shout our loving wonder.
Shout, all our elder brethren,
 While we record the story
 Of Him that came
 And suffer'd shame,
 To carry us to glory.

HOLY COMMUNION.

- mf* Angels in fix'd amazement
Around our altars hover,
With eager gaze
Adore the grace
Of our Eternal Lover :
Himself, and all His fulness,
Who gives to the believer ;
cr And by this Bread
Whoe'er are fed
f Shall live with GOD for ever. Amen.

Holy Baptism.

725 “Chosen . . . to be a soldier.”

- mf* GRANT to this child the inward grace,
While we the outward sign impart ;
The Cross we on *his* forehead trace
Do Thou engrave upon *his* heart.

May it *his* pride and glory be,
Beneath Thy banner fair unfurl'd,
To march to certain victory
O'er sin, o'er Satan, o'er the world. Amen.

For the Young.

726 “Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering.”

- f* I WAS made a Christian
When my name was given,
One of GOD's dear children,
And an heir of heaven.
In the name of Christian
I will glory now,
Evermore remember
My baptismal vow

FOR THE YOUNG.

I must, like a Christian,
Shun all evil ways,
Keep the faith of JESUS,
Serve Him all my days.
Call'd to be a Christian,
I will praise the LORD,
Seek for His assistance
So to keep my word.

All a Christian's blessings
I will claim for mine :
Holy work and worship,
Fellowship divine.
FATHER, SON and SPIRIT,
Give me grace, that I
Still may live a Christian,
And a Christian die. Amen.

727 "*Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus.*"

mf BEHOLD a little Child,
Laid in a manger bed ;
The wintry blasts blow wild
Around His infant head.
But Who is this so lowly laid ?
'Tis He by Whom the worlds were made.

p Alas ! in what poor state
The SON of GOD is seen ;
Why doth the LORD so great
Choose out a home so mean ?
That we may learn from pride to flee,
And follow His humility.

FOR THE YOUNG.

mf Where Joseph plies his trade,
 Lo ! JESUS labours too ;
The hands that all things made
 An earthly craft pursue,
That weary men in Him may rest,
And faithful toil through Him be blest.

Among the doctors see
 The Boy so full of grace ;
Say, wherefore taketh He
 The scholar's lowly place ?
That Christian boys, with rev'rence meet
May sit and learn at JESUS' feet.

C'HIST ! once Thyself a Boy,
 Our boyhood guard and guide :
Be Thou its light and joy,
 And still with us abide,
That Thy dear love, so great and free,
May draw us evermore to Thee. Amen.

728 “ *Children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David.*”

f **W**HEN, His salvation bringing,
 To Zion JESUS came,
The children all stood singing
 Hosanna to His Name ;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
 But, as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
 And listen'd to their song.

ff Hosanna to JESUS they sang.

FOR THE YOUNG.

f And since the L^ROD retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heav'nly hill :
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud "Hosanna"
To David's royal Son.
ff Hosanna to JESUS we'll sing.

f For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words ?
No ! while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the L^ROD's.
ff Hosanna to JESUS, our King. Amen.

729 "*There is mercy with Thee, therefore shalt Thou be scared.*"

p **A**S now Thy children lowly kneel
And all for mercy pray,
O FATHER, make us truly feel
The solemn words we say.

Teach us to hate the power of sin,
Which parts our souls from Thee ;
Help us to make our life within
What Thou wilt love to see.

Teach us to trust the LAMB of GOD,
Who takes our sins away :
Help us to choose the path He trod,
And so Thy will obey.

FOR THE YOUNG.

Teach us to keep Thy holy laws
Because we trust Thy love ;
Help us to rise, when JESUS draws
To better joys above.

O teach us more our sins to fear,
And more Thy word to love :
Help us on earth the cross to bear,
And win the crown above. Amen.

730 *"Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel."*

mf **F**AITHFUL Shepherd, feed me
 In the pastures green ;
Faithful Shepherd, lead me
 Where Thy steps are seen.

Hold me fast, and guide me
 In the narrow way ;
So, with Thee beside me,
 I shall never stray.

Daily bring me nearer
 To the heav'nly shore ;
Make my faith grow clearer,
 May I love Thee more.

Hallow every pleasure,
 Every gift and pain ;
Be Thyself my treasure,
 Though none else I gain.

Day by day prepare me
 As Thou seest best,
Then let Angels bear me
 To Thy promised rest. Amen.

FOR THE YOUNG.

731 "I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holiday."

SUNDAY.

f **A** GAIN the morn of gladness,
The morn of light, is here ;
And earth itself looks fairer,
 And heav'n itself more near.
The bells, like angel voices,
 Speak peace to every breast,
And all the land lies quiet
 To keep the day of rest.
 Glory be to JESUS,
 Let all His children say ;
 He rose again, He rose again,
 On this glad day.

Again, O loving Saviour,
 The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
 Within Thy chosen place.
Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
 If Thou our hearts wilt raise ;
If Thou our lips wilt open,
 Our mouth shall show Thy praise.
 Glory be to JESUS, &c.

The shining choir of angels
 That rest not day nor night,
The crown'd and palm-deck'd martyrs,
 The saints array'd in white,
The happy lambs of JESUS
 In pastures fair above,
These all adore and praise Him,
 Whom we, too, praise and love.
 Glory be to JESUS, &c.

FOR THE YOUNG.

The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day ;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray.
Across the northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering,
And sings the same sweet psalms.
Glory be to JESUS, &c.

Tell out, sweet bells, His praises !
Sing, children, sing His Name !
Still louder and still further
His mighty deeds proclaim !
Till all whom He redeemed
Shall own Him LORD and King ;
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing
Glory be to JESUS, &c. Amen.

732 “*Suffer the little children to come unto Me.*”

FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.

mf OUR God of love Who reigns above
Comes down to us below ;
'Tis sweet to tell He loves so well,
And 'tis enough to know.

So deep, so high—like air and sky,
Beyond us, yet around ;
He Whom our mind can never find,
Can in our heart be found.

LORD God, so far, past sun and star,
Yet close to all our ways !
In love so near, be pleased to hear
Thy little children's praise !

FOR THE YOUNG.

O may that sign that we are Thine—
Our FATHER, SAVIOUR, FRIEND—
Which seal'd our brow, be on us now,
And with us to the end.

Through all our way, and every day
Believed, beloved, adored ;
Be this our grace to see Thy face
In JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Confirmation.

733 “Take unto you the whole armour of God.”

AFTER THE CONFIRMATION.

f ONCE pledged by the Cross,
As children of God,
To tread in the steps
Your Captain has trod,
Now, seal'd by the SPIRIT
Of Wisdom and Might,
Go forward, CHRIST's soldiers.
Go forward and fight !

Your weapons of war
Are sent from above,
The SPIRIT's good sword,
The breastplate of love ;
Your feet with the Gospel
Of peace be well shod ;
Put on the whole armour,
The armour of GOD.

Full well do ye know
The foe must be met,
Full well do ye feel
That Satan has set
His powers of darkness
In battle array ;
But those who are for you
Are stronger than they.

CONFIRMATION.

mf The fight may be long,
 But triumph is sure,
And rest comes at last
 To those who endure ;
The rest that remaineth,
 The victory won,
 And—dearer than all things—
 Your Captain's "Well done."

f Then, on to the fight
 'Gainst sin and the world,
Stand fast in His strength,
 His banner unfurl'd ;
And, seal'd by the SPIRIT
 Of Wisdom and Might,
Go forward, CHRIST's soldiers,
 Go forward and fight ! Amen.

Missions.

734 "*The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion.*"

f **T**RUMPET of God, sound high,
 Till the hearts of the heathen shake.
And the souls that in slumber lie
 At the voice of the LORD awake.
 Till the fencèd cities fall
 At the blast of the Gospel call,
Trumpet of God sound high !

Hosts of the LORD, go forth :
 Go, strong in the power of His rest,
Till the south be at one with the north,
 And peace upon east and west ;
 Till the far-off lands shall thrill
 With the gladness of God's "Goodwill,"
Hosts of the LORD go forth.

MISSIONS.

Come, as of old, like fire ;
O Force of the LORD, descend,
Till with love of the world's Desire
Earth burn to its utmost end ;
Till the ransom'd people sing
To the glory of CHRIST the King,
Come, as of old, like fire. Amen.

735 “*The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.*”

mf GOD is working His purpose out as year succeeds to year,
God is working His purpose out and the time is drawing near ;
Nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be,
f When the earth shall be fill'd with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.

mf From utmost east to utmost west where'er man's foot hath trod,
By the mouth of many messengers goes forth the voice of God,
f “ Give ear to Me, ye continents, ye isles, give ear to Me,
That the earth may be fill'd with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.”

p What can we do to work God's work, to prosper and increase
The brotherhood of all mankind, the reign of the Prince of peace ?
What can we do to hasten the time, the time that shall surely be,
cr When the earth shall be fill'd with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea ?

MISSIONS.

f March we forth in the strength of God with the banner of CHRIST unfurl'd,
That the light of the glorious Gospel of truth may shine throughout the world.
Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin, to set their captives free,
That the earth may be fill'd with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea.

p All we can do is nothing worth unless God blesses the deed ;
Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide till God gives life to the seed ;
cr Yet nearer and nearer draws the time, the time that shall surely be,
f When the earth shall be fill'd with the glory of God as the waters cover the sea. Amen.

736 “*He is a great King over all the earth.*”

f Let the song go round the earth,
JESUS CHRIST is LORD ;
Sound His praises, tell His worth,
Be His Name adored ;
Every clime and every tongue
Join the grand, the glorious song.
Let the song go round the earth
From the eastern sea,
Where the daylight has its birth,
Glad, and bright, and free ;
China's millions join the strains,
Waft them on to India's plains.
Let the song go round the earth !
Lands, where Islam's sway
Darkly broods o'er home and hearth,
Cast their bonds away ;
Let His praise from Afric's shore
Rise and swell her wide lands o'er.

MISSIONS.

Let the song go round the earth,
Where the summer smiles ;
Let the notes of holy mirth
Break from distant isles ;
Inland forests, dark and dim,
Snow-bound coasts give back the hymn.

Let the song go round the earth !
JESUS CHRIST is King !
With the story of His worth
Let the whole world ring ;
Him creation all adore
Evermore and evermore. Amen.

Church Workers.

737

"Who will go for us?"

mf THE Master comes ! He calls for thee,—
Go forth at His Almighty word,
Obedient to His last command,
And tell to those who never heard,
Who sit in deepest shades of night,
That CHRIST has come to give them light.

The Master calls ! Arise and go ;
How blest His messenger to be !
He, Who hath given thee liberty,
Now bids thee set the captives free ;
Proclaim His mighty power to save,
Who for the world His life-blood gave.

The Master calls ! Shall not thy heart
In warm responsive love reply,
“LORD, here am I ; send me, send me,—
Thy willing slave;—to live or die,—
An instrument unfit indeed,
Yet Thou wilt give me what I need ?”

CHURCH WORKERS.

And if thou canst not go, yet bring
An offering of a willing heart ;
Then, though thou tarriest at home,
Thy God shall give thee too thy part ;
The messengers of peace upbear
In ceaseless and prevailing prayer.

Short is the time for service true,
For soon shall dawn that glorious Day
When, all the harvest gather'd in,
Each faithful heart shall hear Him say,—
“ My child, well done ! your toil is o'er—
Enter My joy for evermore.” Amen.

738

“ Go work to-day.”

mf COME, labour on !
Who dares stand idle on the harvest
plain,
While all around him waves the golden grain ?
And to each servant does the Master say,
“ Go, work to-day ! ”

Come, labour on !
Claim the high calling Angels cannot share,
To young and old the Gospel-gladness bear :
Redeem the time : its hours too swiftly fly,
The night draws nigh.

Come, labour on !
p The enemy is watching night and day,
To sow the tares, to snatch the seed away ;
While we in sleep our duty have forgot,
He slumber'd not.

CHURCH WORKERS.

Come, labour on !
f Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear !
No arm so weak but may do service here ;
By feeblest agents can our GOD fulfil
His righteous will.

Come, labour on !
No time for rest, till glows the western sky,
Till the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,
And a glad sound comes with the setting sun—
“Servants, well done !”

Come, labour on !
The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure ;
Blessèd are those who to the end endure ;
How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be,
O LORD, with Thee ! Amen.

739 “*The ways of the Lord are right.*”

mf O H, it is hard to work for GOD,
To rise and take His part
Upon this battlefield of earth,
And not sometimes lose heart !

p He hides Himself so wondrously,
As though there were no GOD ;
He is least seen when all the pow'rs
Of ill are most abroad.

mf Ah, GOD is other than we think,
His ways are far above,
Far beyond reason's height, and reach'd
Only by childlike love.

CHURCH WORKERS.

Workman of GOD ! O lose not heart,
But learn what GOD is like,
And in the darkest battlefield
Thou shalt know where to strike.

Then learn to scorn the praise of men,
And learn to lose with GOD ;
For JESUS won the world through shame
And beckons thee His road.

f For right is right, as GOD is GOD,
And right the day must win ;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter were to sin. Amen

Farewell Service.

740 “*Certainly I will be with thee.*”

mf GOD be with you till we meet again ;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you :
God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again ;
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you :
God be with you till we meet again.

p God be with you till we meet again ;
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arm unfailing round you :
God be with you till we meet again.

mf God be with you till we meet again ;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you :
God be with you till we meet again. Amen.

Absent Friends.

741 “*The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in.*”

p **F**OR the dear ones parted from us
We would raise our hymns of prayer ;
By the tender love which watcheth
Round Thy children everywhere,
Holy FATHER,
Keep them ever in Thy care.
Through each trial and temptation,
Dangers faced by night and day,
By the infinite compassion
Pleading for the souls that stray,
Loving SAVIOUR,
Keep them in the narrow way.
In their hours of doubt and sorrow,
When their faith is sorely tried,
By the grace divine which strengthens
Souls for whom the Saviour died,
Gracious SPIRIT,
Be Thou evermore their guide.
In their joys, by friends surrounded,
In their strife, by foes oppress'd,
May Thy blessing still be with them,
May Thy presence give them rest,
God Almighty,
FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT blest. Amen.

Times of Trouble.

742 “*O God, . . . Thou hast been displeased: O turn Thyself to us again.*”

WAR. **G**OD the All-terrible ! King, Who ordainest
Great winds Thy clarions, the lightnings
Thy sword, . . .
dim Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou
reignest,
Grant to us peace, O most merciful LORD.

TIMES OF TROUBLE.

p GOD the Omnipotent ! Mighty Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging unheard,
Doom us not now in the day of our danger ;
Grant to us peace, O most merciful LORD.

God the All-merciful ! earth has forsaken
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy word ;
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken ;
Grant to us peace, O most merciful LORD.

f So shall Thy children in thankful devotion,
Praise Him Who saved them from peril and
sword ;
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the LORD.
Amen.

743 “ *Thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.*”

WAR.

mf L ORD, while afar our brothers fight,
Thy Church united lifts her prayer ;
Be Thou their shield by day and night ;
Guide, guard, and help them everywhere
O God of battles, hear our cry,
And in their danger be Thou nigh.

For those who, wounded in the fray,
Are ling'ring still on beds of pain,
Who to their loved ones far away
May nevermore return again,
O God of pity, hear our cry,
And in their anguish be Thou nigh.

TIMES OF TROUBLE.

- p* For wives and mothers sore distress'd,
For all who wait in silent fear,
For homes bereaved which gave their best,
For hearts now desolate and drear,
- mf* O God of comfort, hear our cry,
And in the darkest hour draw nigh.
- p* Spare us, good Lord ! If just the strife,
Yet still from guilt we are not free ;
Forgive our blind and careless life,
Our oft forgetfulness of Thee.
- mf* O God of mercy, hear our cry,
And to our contrite souls draw nigh.
- p* We bow beneath the chast'ning rod,
To us the sin and shame belong :
- cr* But Thou art righteous, Thou art God,
And right shall triumph over wrong.
In Thee we trust, to Thee we cry ;
Lord, now and ever be Thou nigh. Amen.

Processional.

744 “*He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.*”

f **G**LORY to the First-begotten,
Risen CHRIST, Incarnate WORD !
Glory to the Faithful Witness,
Over all dominion Lord,
Who hath loved us, Who hath wash'd us
In His precious Blood outpour'd !

*Glory unto Him Who gave us
Heritage of priest and king !
That for ever in His presence
We our Eucharist may sing,
All our crowns cast down before Him,
To His shrine our incense bring.

PROCESSIONAL.

Glory to the **LORD ALMIGHTY** !
Every foe beneath Him cast,
High He reigns in splendour seated,
He the First and He the Last,
He both Alpha and Omega,
LORD of future, present, past.

Glory unto Him Who holdeth
Mystic stars in His right hand !
Glory unto Him Who walketh
'Midst the lamps that gleaming stand !
Every Church and every pastor
Subject to His dread command.

mf Thou Who knowest how we labour'd,
Fainting not when foemen strove,
Raise once more our fallen courage,
Stir again our early love :
Quench not all the light within us,
Nor our candlestick remove.

*From all subtle evil guard us,
False apostles, deeds of ill ;
Grant us every lie to conquer,
Every hateful lust to kill :
By the Tree of Life sustain us,
And our hungry spirits fill.

If, wherever Satan dwelleth,
We confess Thee as our **LORD**,
Bid us fear not Satan's malice,
Tribulation, fire, or sword.
Crown Thy faithful patient servants
With the Martyr's bright reward.

PROCESSIONAL.

p By Thy HOLY SPIRIT cleanse us,
 Pure in heart Thy law to own ;
Grant to us the hidden manna,
 Grant to us the fair white stone,
And the new name newly written,
 Only to Thy servants known.

f Thou hast once for our salvation
 On the raging Dragon trod,
Keep us steadfast, faithful, loving,
 Smite our foes with iron rod,
Scatter all the depths of Satan.
 Bright and Morning Star of GOD.

mf Save us from the name of living
 While the soul within is dead ;
Wash our garments from defilement
 In the Blood that Thou hast shed ;
cr Then confess us in Thy glory,
 Members worthy of their Head.

f Thou Who hast the key of David,
 Set for us an open door .
Refuge in the Great Temptation
 When the testing tempests roar ;
Plant us in Thy FATHER's temple,
 Pillars firm for evermore.

p We are wretched, cold, and naked,
 Needing all things, poor and blind ;
Thou hast raiment, riches, healing,
 Meet for body, soul, and mind.
Humbled, shamefast we approach Thee,
 All our store in Thee to find.

PROCESSIONAL.

mf PART 2.
Come, in love rebuke and chasten,
At our hearts' door come and stand ;
Knock once more, and bid us open,
Knock with Thine own pierced hand.
We will hear Thee, we will open,
Sup with Thee at Thy command.

Grant to us that overcoming
By a virtue not our own,
We may with Thee in Thy glory
Be Thy crownèd brothers shown,
Even as Thou, overcoming,
Sittest on Thy FATHER's throne.

ff Glory unto Him that reigneth
On th' eternal throne on high !
Glory to the LAMB that suffer'd,
Living now no more to die !
Glory to the Blessed SPIRIT,
One with Both eternally ! Amen.

* These verses may be omitted.

745 "Jesus Christ, and Him crucified."

f LIFT high the Cross, the love of CHRIST
proclaim
Till all the world adore His Sacred Name.

mf Come, brethren, follow where our Captain trod,
Our King victorious, CHRIST the SON of GOD.
Lift high the Cross, &c.

Led on their way by this triumphant sign,
The hosts of God in conquering ranks combine.
Lift high the Cross, &c.

PROCESSIONAL.

Each new-born soldier of the Crucified
Bears on his brow the seal of Him Who died.
Lift high the Cross, &c.

This is the sign which Satan's legions fear,
The mystery which angel hosts revere.
Lift high the Cross, &c.

mf Saved by this Cross whereon their LORD was
slain,
The sons of Adam their lost home regain.
Lift high the Cross, &c.

f From north and south, from east and west they
raise
In growing unison their song of praise.
Lift high the Cross, &c.

p O LORD, once lifted on the glorious Tree,
As Thou hast promised, draw men unto Thee.
Lift high the Cross, &c.

f Let every race and every language tell
Of Him Who saves our souls from death and hell.
Lift high the Cross, &c.

From farthest regions let them homage bring,
And on His Cross adore their Saviour King.
Lift high the Cross, &c.

mf Set up Thy Throne, that earth's despair may
cease
Beneath the shadow of its healing peace.
Lift high the Cross, &c.

f So shall our song of triumph ever be,
Praise to the Crucified for victory.
Lift high the Cross, &c. Amen.

Dedication Festival or other Festivals.

746 “*Their bodies are buried in peace : but their name liveth for evermore.*”

IN REMEMBRANCE OF PAST WORSHIPPERS.

f **I**N our day of thanksgiving one psalm let us offer

For the Saints who before us have found their reward ;

p When the shadow of death fell upon them, we sorrow'd,

f But now we rejoice that they rest in the LORD.

mf In the morning of life, and at noon, and at even,

He call'd them away from our worship below ;
But not till His love, at the font and the altar,

Had girt them with grace for the way they should go.

These stones that have echo'd their praises are holy,

And dear is the ground where their feet have once trod ;

Yet here they confess'd they were strangers and pilgrims,

And still they were seeking the city of GOD.

“ . . .
f Sing praise, then, for all who here sought and here found Him,

Whose journey is ended, whose perils are past ;

They believed in the Light ; and its glory is round them,

Where the clouds of earth's sorrow are lifted at last. Amen.

The Dedication Festival of a Church.

747 "This is the day which the Lord hath made."

f **H**AIL, festal day, for ever sanctified,
When CHRIST is married to the Church,
His Bride.

This is God's Court, the place of peace and rest ;
The poor with Solomon's own wealth are blest.

Hail, festal day, &c.

The Son of David, God and Man, doth come
To knit us to Him in this Mother-home.

Hail, festal day, &c.

Ye are the company of heav'n below,
If ye will keep the faith which makes you so.
Hail, festal day, &c.

Here new Jerusalem descends all bright
In angel raiment from the world of light.

Hail, festal day, &c.

Faith, by the mystic laver, doth possess
This guerdon from the King of righteousness.
Hail, festal day, &c.

Here stands the tower of David ; hither run
And find the pledge of realms beyond the sun.
Hail, festal day, &c.

This is the ark of Noë ; safe within,
Believers ride the flood, and harbour win.
Hail, festal day, &c.

Lo, this is Jacob's ladder ; here 'tis given
By faith and godly life to climb to heaven.
Hail, festal day, &c.

Burial of the Dead.

748 “*It was said unto them, that they should rest yet for a little season.*”

p O LORD, to Whom the spirits live
Of all the faithful pass'd away,

cr Unto their path that brightness give
Which shineth to the perfect day.

p O LAMB of GOD, Redeemer blest,
Grant them eternal light and rest.

mf Bless Thou the dead which die in Thee ;
As Thou hast given them release,
So quicken them Thy face to see,
And give them everlasting peace.

p O LAMB of GOD, &c.

mf In Thy green, pleasant pastures feed
The sheep which Thou hast summon'd hence ;
And by the still, cool waters lead
Thy flock in loving providence.

p O LAMB of GOD, &c.

p How long, O Holy LORD, how long
Must we and they expectant wait

cr To hear the gladsome bridal song,
To see Thee in Thy royal state ?

p O LAMB of GOD, &c.

mf O hearken, Saviour, to their cry,
O rend the heavens and come down,
Make up Thy jewels speedily,
And set them in Thy golden crown.

p O LAMB of GOD, &c.

f Direct us with Thine arm of might,
And bring us, perfected with them,
To dwell within Thy city bright,
The heavenly Jerusalem.

p O LAMB of GOD, &c. Amen.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

749 “*The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God.*

- p* **T**HINK, O **LORD**, in mercy
On the souls of those
Who, in faith gone from us,
Now in death repose.
Here 'mid stress and conflict
Toils can never cease ;
cr There, the warfare ended,
p Bid them rest in peace.
Often were they wounded
In the deadly strife ;
Heal them, good Physician,
With the balm of life.
Every taint of evil,
Frailty and decay,
cr Good and gracious Saviour,
p Cleanse and purge away.
Rest eternal grant them,
After weary fight ;
Shed on them the radiance
Of Thy heav'nly light.
cr Lead them onward, upward,
To the holy place,
Where Thy Saints made perfect
Gaze upon Thy face. Amen.

750 “*Jesus called a little child unto Him.*”

FOR A CHILD.

- p* **F**AATHER, Who hast gather'd
This dear child to rest,
Unto Thee we yield *him*,
Sure Thou knowest best.
Thou, O **LORD**, Who gavest,
Dost Thine own reclaim :
Thou, O **LORD**, hast taken—
Blessèd still Thy Name !—

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

Thine by right creative,
By redemption Thine,
By regeneration
And the holy sign.

Thou Who didst endow *him*
With baptismal grace,
Now in love hast brought *him*
To behold Thy face.

mf Safe from all earth's sorrow,
Safe from all its pains,
Now this child of Adam
Paradise regains :

Safe from all temptation,
Safe from fear of sin,
Through the Blood of sprinkling
Holy, bright, and clean.

p Lay we this dear body
In the earth to sleep,
His sweet soul commanding
Unto Thee to keep ;—

mf Looking for the dawning
Of that deathless day,
cr When all earthly shadows
Shall have fled away.

mf Only grant us, FATHER,
Courage in our strife,
And with *him* a portion
In unending life. Amen.

Saint James the Apostle.

751 "Jesus said, Are ye able to drink of the cup that I shall drink of, and to be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with? They say unto Him, We are able."

mf TWO brothers freely cast their lot
With David's royal Son ;
The cost of conquest counting not,
They deem the battle won.

Brothers in heart, they hope to gain
An undivided joy,
That man may one with man remain,
As boy was one with boy.

CHRIST heard ; and will'd that James should
First prey of Satan's rage ; [fall
John linger out his fellows all,
And die in bloodless age.

Now they join hands once more above
Before the Conqueror's throne !
Thus GOD grants prayer ; but in His love
Makes times and ways His own.

f All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee
While endless ages run. Amen.

Michaelmas.

752 "When He bringeth in the First-begotten into the world, He saith, And let all the angels of God worship Him."

f O CAPTAIN of God's host, whose dreadful
might
Led forth to war the armèd seraphim,
And from the starry height,
Subdued in burning fight,
Cast down that ancient dragon dark and grim ;

MICHAELMAS.

Thine angels, CHRIST, we laud in solemn lays,
Our elder brethren of the crystal sky,
Who 'mid Thy glory's blaze
The ceaseless anthem raise,
And gird Thy Throne in faithful ministry.

We celebrate their love, whose viewless wing
Hath left for us so oft their mansion high,
The mercies of their King
To mortal saints to bring,
Or guard the couch of slumbering infancy.

But Thee, the First and Last, we glorify,
Who, when Thy world was sunk in death and sin,
Not with Thine hierarchy,
The armies of the sky,
But didst with Thine own arm the battle win ;
p Alone didst pass the dark and dismal shore,
Alone didst tread the winepress, and alone,
All glorious in Thy gore,
cr Didst light and life restore
To us who lay in darkness and undone.
f Therefore with angels and archangels we
To Thy dear love our thankful chorus raise,
And tune our songs to Thee "
Who art, and art to be,
And, endless as Thy mercies, sound Thy praise.
Amen.

753 "He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep
thee in all thy ways."

f **A** LL praise be to God,
Whom all things obey,
From Angels and men
For ever and aye :
Who sendeth on earth
The powers of His throne,
His providence good
And love to make known.

MICHAELMAS.

His Angels are they
Of countenance fair,
The arm of His strength,
His hand of kind care :
 His message of peace
To us they reveal,
His wisdom most high
They seal or unseal.

mf By Martyrs of old
They stood in the flame,
And bade them not flinch,
But call on God's name.
 Thro' torment, thro' shame,
Thro' darkness of death
They led without fear
The sires of our faith.

f *They stand with the few,
They fight for the free,
God's reign to advance
O'er land and o'er sea :
 And when the brave die
Or fall in the fight,
Their spirits they bear
To rest in God's sight.

mf *For patience and toil
A crown they prepare ;
They found for the meek
A kingdom full fair ;
 No famine nor plague
'Gainst them doth prevail ;
Their bread cannot lack,
Their curse cannot fail.

MICHAELMAS.

We pray Thee, Who art
Thy angels' reward,
Thy flock to defend
Forget not, O LORD :
But prosper their aid,
cr That us they may bring
To see the true face
Of JESUS, our King. Amen.
** These verses may be omitted.*

Apostles.

754 *"He ordained twelve . . . that He might send them forth to preach, and to have power to heal sicknesses."*

f **L**ET all on earth their voices raise,
Re-echoing heav'n's triumphant praise
To Him, Who gave th' Apostles grace
To run on earth their glorious race.

Thou, at Whose word they bore the light
Of Gospel truth o'er heathen night,
To us that heav'ly light impart,
To glad our eyes and cheer our heart.

Thou, at Whose will to them was given
To bind and loose in earth and heaven,
Our chains unbind, our sins undo,
And in our hearts Thy grace renew.

Thou, in Whose might they spake the word
Which cured disease and health restored,
To us its healing power prolong,
Support the weak, confirm the strong.

And when the thrones are set on high,
And judgment's awful hour draws nigh,
Then, LORD, with them pronounce us blest,
And take us to Thine endless rest. Amen.

Evangelists.

755 “*Blessed are your eyes for they see ; and your ears for they hear.*”

mf **H**OW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Sion’s hill ;
Who bring salvation on their tongues
And words of peace instil !

How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found !

How blessed are our eyes
That see this heav’nly light !
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

f The LORD makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad ;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God. Amen.

Saints' Days.

756 “*Who through faith and patience inherit the promises.*”

FOR MARTYRS.

f **T**HE triumphs of the Saints,
The toils they bravely bore,
The love that never faints,
Their glory evermore,—
For these the Church to-day
Pours forth her joyous lay ;
What victors wear so rich a bay ?

mf This clinging world of ill
Them and their works abhorred ;
Its with’ring flowers still
They spurn’d with one accord ;

SAINTS' DAYS.

They knew them shortlived all,
How soon they fade and fall,
And follow'd, JESU, at Thy call.

f What tongue may here declare,
Fancy or thought descry,
The joys Thou dost prepare
For these Thy Saints on high ?
Empurpled in the flood
Of their victorious blood,
They won the laurel from their God.

p O LORD most High, we pray,
Stretch forth Thy mighty arm
To put our sins away
And shelter us from harm ;
O give Thy servants peace ;
From guilt and pain release ;

f Our praise to Thee shall never cease.
Amen.

757 “*It is good, being put to death by men, to look for hope from God to be raised again by Him.*”

FOR MARTYRS.

mf OUR LORD the path of suff'ring trod,
And since His Blood for man hath flow'd,
’Tis meet that man should yield to GOD
The life he owed. Alleluia.

No shame to own the Crucified,—
Nay, ’tis our immortality
That we confess our GOD Who died,
And for Him die. Alleluia.

Fill'd with this thought, with patient smile
All threatens the Martyr doth withstand,
Fights, LORD, Thy cause, and leans the while
Upon Thine hand. Alleluia.

SAINTS' DAYS.

Beholding his predestined crown,
 Into death's arms he willing goes ;
Dying, he conquers death ; o'erthrown,
 O'erthrows his foes. Alleluia.

- p* LORD, make us Thine own soldiers true,
 Grant us brave faith, a spirit pure,
cr That for Thy Name, Thy Cross in view,
 We may endure. Alleluia.
f Eternal FATHER of the WORD,
 Eternal WORD, we Thee adore,
Eternal SPIRIT, GOD and LORD,
 For evermore. Alleluia. Amen.

St. George's Day.

758 “The shout of a king is among them.”

f JESUS, LORD of our salvation,
 For Thy warrior, bold and true,
Now accept our thankful praises,
 And our strength do Thou renew,
That, like George, with courage dauntless
 We may all our foes subdue.

Blazon'd on our country's banner,
 England bears the true knight's sign :
LORD, our fatherland empower,
 That, endued with strength divine,
She may evermore with courage
 Bear the standard that is Thine.

Fill her youth with manly spirit,
 Patient, self-restrain'd, and pure,
Of Thy cause the ready champions,
 Never flinching to endure
Hardness for the Name of JESUS ;
 So their triumph shall be sure.

ST. GEORGE'S DAY.

Teach her manhood to confess Thee
As the Master, LORD, and King ;
All their powers consecrated
To Thy service may men bring,
And of loyal speech and action
Make to Thee an offering.

JESUS, LORD, Thou mighty Victor,
Thy all-glorious Name we praise ;
Thou art with us, God Almighty ;
'Midst our ranks Thy shout we raise ;
Where Thy kingly war-cry soundeth,
Lead us on through all our days. Amen.

The Transfiguration of our Lord.

759 *"Lord, it is good for us to be here."*

mf 'TIS good, LORD, to be here !
 T Thy glory fills the night ;
Thy face and garments, like the sun,
Shine with unborrow'd light.

'Tis good, LORD, to be here,—
Thy beauty to behold,
Where Moses and Elijah stand,
Thy messengers of old.

f Fulfiller of the past !
Promise of things to be !
We hail Thy Body glorified,
And our redemption see.

mf Before we taste of death,
We see Thy Kingdom come .
We fain would hold the vision bright,
And make this hill our home.

THE TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD.

"Tis good, LORD, to be here !
Yet we may not remain ;
But since Thou bidst us leave the mount
Come with us to the plain. Amen.

760 *"Jesus was transfigured before them."*

f O WONDROUS type, O vision fair
Of glory that the Church shall share,
Which CHRIST upon the mountain shows,
Where brighter than the sun He glows !

From age to age the tale declare,
How with the three disciples there,
Where Moses and Elias meet,
The LORD holds converse high and sweet.

The Law and Prophets there have place,
The chosen witnesses of grace ;
The FATHER's voice from out the cloud
Proclaims His Only SON aloud.

With shining face and bright array,
CHRIST deigns to manifest to-day
What glory shall to faith be given
When we enjoy our GOD in heaven.

And Christian hearts are raised on high
By that great vision's mystery,
For which in thankful strains we raise
On this glad day the voice of praise.

mf O FATHER, with th' Eternal SON .
And HOLY SPIRIT ever One,
Vouchsafe to bring us by Thy grace
To see Thy glory face to face. Amen.

Retreats.

761 “*He said unto them, Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest awhile.*”

*mp COME ye yourselves apart and rest awhile ;
Weary, I know it, of the press and throng,
Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,
And in My quiet strength again be strong.*

*Come ye aside from all the world holds dear,
For converse which the world has never known,
Alone with Me and with My FATHER here,
With Me and with My FATHER not alone.*

*Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done,
Your victories and failures, hopes and fears.
I know how hardly souls are woo'd and won :
My choicest wreaths are always wet with tears.*

*Come ye and rest : the journey is too great,
And ye will faint beside the way and sink :
The Bread of Life is here for you to eat,
And here for you the Wine of Love to drink.*

*mf Then, fresh from converse with your LORD,
return
And work till daylight softens into even :
The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn
More of your Master and His rest in heaven.
Amen.*

762 Litany for Lent.

*mf FATHER, Whose love we have wrong'd by
transgression,
CHRIST, Who wast nail'd for our sins on the Tree,
SPIRIT, Who givest the grace of repentance ;
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.*

*JESU, adorable Saviour of sinners,
Author of penitence, Hope of our souls,
Plentiful Fountain of grace and compassion ;
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.*

LITANY FOR LENT.

PART 1.

Thou Who didst empty Thyself of Thy glory,
Thou Who Thy parents on earth didst obey,
Thou Who for our sake enduredst temptation,
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

Thou Who hast shown us the love of the Father,
Meeting with mercy the Prodigal Son,
Sonship and home to the lost one restoring,
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

JESU, Who once by the well to the sinner
Clearly the sins of her heart didst reveal,
Leading her gently to faith and repentance,
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

Thou Who didst enter the house of Zaccheus,
Blessing his faith and accepting his love,
When for wrong-doing he made restitution ;
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

PART 2.

CHRIST, with the Twelve the last Passover keeping,
Ere on the Cross the true LAMB should be slain,
Sacrifice offer'd for all and for ever,
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

JESU, alone with the blood-sweat upon Thee,
JESU, in agony bow'd to the earth,
JESU, Thy will to the FATHER resigning ;
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

JESU, from Annas to Caiaphas hurried,
Blindfolded, stricken, and falsely accused,
Rudely blasphemed, and declared a blasphemer ;
Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

LITANY FOR LENT.

JESU, denied by Thine eager Apostle,
Whom with a look Thou didst straightway recall,
Moving him straightway to tears and contrition ;

Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

Thou Who wast wounded to heal our transgressions,

Lifted on high to draw all men to Thee,
There on the Cross in Thy majesty reigning,

Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

The following should be sung at the end of either Part :

That Thou wouldest draw us to heartfelt contrition,
That Thou wouldest help us our sins to confess,
That Thou wouldest grant us the grace of amendment,

Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD.

That we may bring forth works meet for repentance,

That we give place to the devil no more,
That Thou wouldest lead us to sure perseverance,

Hear us, we pray Thee, good LORD. Amen.

763 Litany of Intercession.

GO'D the FATHER, GOD the SON,
God the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE
Hear us from Thy heav'nly throne,
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

JESU, evermore adored,
As we claim Thy promised word,
Gather'd in Thy Name, O LORD,
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

For Thy Church so dear to Thee,
That she may for ever be
Kept in peace and unity,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

LITANY OF INTERCESSION.

For the rulers of our land,
That they may at Thy command
Right promote and wrong withstand,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

For Thy priests in every place,
That relying on Thy grace
They with patience run their race,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

All our loved ones we commend,
LORD, to Thee, man's truest Friend,
Guard and guide them to the end,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

Some on beds of sickness lie,
Some in want and hunger cry ;
LORD, their every need supply,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

Some are lonely, some are sad,
Some have lost the joy they had :
With true comfort make them glad,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

Some have fallen from Thy grace,
Wearied in their heav'nward race ;
May they rise and seek Thy face,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

Some are sunk in deadly sin
With no spark of love within ;
In their souls Thy work begin,
We beseech Thee; JESU.

That whoever now doth lie
In his mortal agony,
To the last may feel Thee nigh,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

LITANY OF INTERCESSION.

That the souls for whom we pray
Of the faithful pass'd away
May find mercy in that Day,
We beseech Thee, JESU. Amen.

Mission Services.

764 "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

mp RESCUE the perishing,
Care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave ;
Weep o'er the erring one,
Lift up the fallen,
Tell them of JESUS the mighty to save.
Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying ;
JESUS is merciful,
JESUS will save.

Though they are slighting Him,
Still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive ;
Plead with them earnestly,
Plead with them gently ;
He will forgive if they only believe.
Rescue the perishing, &c.

Down in the human heart,
Crush'd by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore ;
Touch'd by a loving heart,
Waken'd by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.
Rescue the perishing, &c.

MISSION SERVICES.

Rescue the perishing ;
Duty demands it ;
Strength for thy labour the LORD will provide
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them ;
Tell the poor wand'r'er a Saviour has died.
Rescue the perishing, &c. Amen.

765 *"I have set before thee an open door."*

mf **T**O-DAY Thy mercy calls us
To wash away our sin,
However great our trespass,
Whatever we have been ;
However long from mercy
Our hearts have turn'd away,
f The precious Blood can cleanse us,
And make us white to-day.

To-day Thy gate is open,
And all who enter in
Shall find a FATHER's welcome,
And pardon for their sin.
The past shall be forgotten, .
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heaven.

mf To-day our FATHER calls us,
His HOLY SPIRIT waits ;
His blessed Angels gather
Around the heav'nly gates ;
No question will be ask'd us
How often we have come ;
Although we oft have wander'd,
It is our FATHER's home !

MISSION SERVICES.

O all-embracing mercy !
O ever-open door !
What should we do without Thee
When heart and eye run o'er ?
When all things seem against us,
To drive us to despair,
f We know one gate is open,
One ear will hear our prayer ! Amen.

766 "*O Lord, revive Thy work in the midst of the years.*"

f **R**EVIVE Thy work, O **LORD**,
Thy mighty Arm make bare ;
Speak with the Voice that wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.

Revive Thy work, O **LORD**,
Disturb this sleep of death ;
Quicken the smould'ring embers now
By Thine Almighty Breath.

Revive Thy work, O **LORD**,
Create soul-thirst for Thee :
And hung'ring for the Bread of Life
Oh may our spirits be.

Revive Thy work, O **LORD**,
Exalt Thy precious Name ;
And by the **HOLY GHOST**, our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

Revive Thy work, O **LORD**,
Give Pentecostal showers ;
The glory shall be all Thine Own,
The blessing, **LORD**, be ours ! Amen.

MISSION SERVICES.

767 “*They shall look upon Me Whom they have pierced.*”

*mf R*IGHTEOUS FATHER, we have wrong'd
Thee,
Underfoot Thy laws have cast :
Now we fain would serve Thee better,
O forgive us what is past.

Loving JESUS, we have hurt Thee,
Yielded to temptation's blast :
Now we long to stand more firmly,
O forgive us what is past.

HOLY SPIRIT, we have grieved Thee,
Sin and death have held us fast :
Now we yearn for Life and Freedom,
O forgive us what is past.

*p F*AITHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
GOD eternal, First and Last,
Penitent we kneel before Thee,
O forgive us all the past. Amen.

768 “*He said unto her, Daughter, be of good comfort
• . . . go in peace.*”

*mf J*ESU ! speak to me in love,
Restless, storm-toss'd in my sin ;
With Thy mighty voice, O LORD,
Thy great calm create within ;
Bid the stormy winds to cease,
Bid, O bid me go in peace.

p To Thee, JESU, do I fly,
Waken'd from my soul's dread sleep ;
None but Thou can save me, LORD,
In this hour of anguish deep ;
Thou alone canst give release,
Bid, O bid me go in peace.

MISSION SERVICES.

Weeping at Thy feet I fall,
Wearied, burden'd, lonely, sad ;
Thou dost bid me come, my **LORD**,
Thou alone canst make me glad ;
JESU, grant my soul release,
Bid, O bid me go in peace.

mf Boldly at Thy throne of grace,
 LORD, I now forgiveness seek ;
In Thy tender, pitying love
 To my soul Thy pardon speak.
JESU ! make my anguish cease,
Bid, O bid me go in peace.

Prince of Peace ! Who in Thy death
 Didst for me the ransom pay,
Cleanse me in Thy precious blood,
 Give to me Thy peace to-day.
Now, **LORD**, grant my soul release,
Now, **LORD**, bid me go in peace. Amen.

769 *"I know that my Redeemer liveth."*

mf **I** LAY my sins on **JESUS**,
 The spotless Lamb of **GOD** !
He bears them all, and frees us
 From the accursed load.
I bring my guilt to **JESUS**,
 To wash my crimson stains
White in His Blood most precious,
 Till not a spot remains.

I lay my wants on **JESUS** ;
 All fulness dwells in Him ;
He heals all my diseases,
 He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on **JESUS**,
 My burdens and my cares ;
He from them all releases,
 He all my sorrow shares.

MISSION SERVICES.

- p* I rest my soul on JESUS,
 This weary soul of mine ;
 His Right Hand me embraces,
 I on His Breast recline
mf I love the Name of JESUS,
 Immanuel, CHRIST, the LORD ;
 Like fragrance on the breezes,
 His Name abroad is pour'd.
I long to be like JESUS,
 Meek, loving, lowly, mild ;
I long to be like JESUS,
 The FATHER's holy Child :
I long to be with JESUS,
 Amid the heav'ly throng ;
f To sing with saints His praises,
 To learn the Angels' song. Amen.

770 “*The Lord is my Shepherd . . . He restoreth my soul.*”

- p* I WANDER'D sore distress'd,
 All weary and forlorn ;
I had no place to rest,
 Of all my pleasures shorn—
My thirsting spirit sigh'd,
 And in the desert cried.
mf The Shepherd heard my cry,
Who came His flock to find,
And drew in mercy nigh,
For He is wondrous kind ;
His winning voice awoke
My spirit as He spoke.
He bade my wandering cease,
And gave my heart a home,
That from the bliss of peace
I might no longer roam ;
cr He gave me hope for fears,
And lasting joy for tears. Amen.

MISSION SERVICES.

771 “*Against Thee, Thee only have I sinned.*”

p **M**Y GOD ! my GOD ! and can it be
That I should sin so lightly now,
And think no more of evil thoughts
Than of the wind that waves the bough ?

I sin, and heav’n and earth go round,
As if no dreadful deed were done ;
As if Thy Blood had never flow’d
To hinder sin, or to atone.

I walk the earth with lightsome step,
Smile at the sunshine, breathe the air,
Do my own will, nor ever heed
Gethsemane and Thy long prayer.

Shall it be always thus, O LORD ?
Wilt Thou not work this hour in me
The grace Thy Passion merited,
Hatred of self, and love of Thee ?

O by the pains of Thy pure love,
Grant me the gift of holy fear ;
And by Thy woes and bloody sweat
Wash Thou my guilty conscience clear !

Ever when tempted make me see,
Beneath the olives’ moon-pierced shade,
My GOD, alone, outstretch’d, and bruised,
And bleeding, on the earth He made ;

And make me feel it was my sin,
As though no other sins were there,
That was to Him Who bears the world
A load that He could scarcely bear. Amen.

This hymn is suitable for Passion-tide.

MISSION SERVICES.

772 "*He . . . healed them that had need of healing.*"

mf I NEED Thee, precious JESU,
For I am full of sin ;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within.
I need the cleansing Fountain
Where I can always flee,
The Blood of CHRIST most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

I need Thee, precious JESU,
For I am very poor ;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store.
I need the love of JESUS
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

I need Thee, precious JESU :
I need a friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to care for me.
I need the Heart of JESUS •
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trouble,
And all my sorrow share.

I need Thee, precious JESU ;
I need Thee, day by day,
To fill me with Thy fullness,
To lead me on my way ;
I need Thy HOLY SPIRIT
To teach me what I am,
To show me more of JESUS,
To point me to the LAMB.

MISSION SERVICES.

I need Thee, precious JESU,
cr And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled by the rainbow
And seated on Thy Throne ;
f There, with Thy Blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be,
To sing Thy praises, JESU,
To gaze, my LORD, on Thee. Amen.

773 “*I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me.*”

p O MY Saviour, lifted
From the earth for me,
Draw me, in Thy mercy,
Nearer unto Thee.

Lift my earth-bound longings
Fix them, LORD, above ;
Draw me with the magnet
Of Thy mighty love.

mf LORD, Thine arms are stretching
Ever far and wide,
To enfold Thy children
To Thy loving side.

And I come, O JESUS :—
Dare I turn away ?
cr No ! Thy love hath conquer'd,
And I come to-day ;

mf Bringing all my burdens,
Sorrow, sin, and care,
At Thy feet I lay them,
And I leave them there. Amen.

MISSION SERVICES.

774 "There wrestled a man with him until the breaking
of the day."

mf COME, O Thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot see,
My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee ;
With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

p I need not tell Thee who I am ;
My misery and sin declare ;
Thyself hast call'd me by my name :
Look on Thy hands, and read it there !
But Who, I ask Thee, Who art Thou ?
Tell me Thy Name, and tell me now.

mf In vain Thou struggest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold ;
Art Thou the Man that died for me ?
The secret of Thy love unfold ;
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,
Till I Thy Name, Thy Nature know.

Yield to me now, for I am weak,
But confident in self-despair ;
Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,
Be conquer'd by my instant prayer !
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt move,
And tell me if Thy Name is Love ?

f 'Tis Love ! 'tis Love ! Thou diedst for me !
I hear Thy whisper in my heart !
The morning breaks, the shadows flee ;
Pure universal Love Thou art ;
To me, to all, Thy mercies move ;
Thy Nature and Thy Name is Love. Amen.

MISSION SERVICES.

775 “*The Name of the Lord is a strong tower : the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.”*

mf JESU ! Name all names above,
JESU, best and dearest,
JESU, fount of perfect love,
Holiest, tenderest, nearest ;
JESU, source of grace completest,
JESU purest, JESU sweetest,
JESU, well of power divine,
Make me, keep me, seal me Thine.

JESU, open me the gate,
That the robber enter'd,
Who in that most lost estate
Wholly on Thee ventured.
Thou Whose wounds are ever pleading,
And Thy Passion interceding,
From my misery let me rise
To a home in Paradise.

p JESU, crown'd with thorns for me,
Scourged for my transgression,
Witnessing through agony
That Thy good confession ;
JESU, clad in purple raiment,
For my evil making payment,
Let not all Thy woe and pain,
Let not Calvary be in vain.

When I reach death's bitter sea,
And its waves mount higher,
Earthly help forsaking me
As the storm draws nigher,
JESU, leave me not to languish
Helpless, hopeless, full of anguish ;
JESU, let me hear Thee say,
“Thou shalt be with Me to-day.” Amen.

MISSION SERVICES.

776 “*He came unto His own, and His own received Him not.*”

mf **T**HOU didst leave Thy Throne and Thy kingly Crown,

When Thou camest to earth for me ;
But in Bethlehem’s home was there found no room

For Thy holy Nativity :

O come to my heart, LORD JESUS ;

There is room in my heart for Thee.

f Heaven’s arches rang when the Angels sang,

Proclaiming Thy royal decree ;

But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,

And in great humility :

O come to my heart, LORD JESUS ;

There is room in my heart for Thee.

p The foxes found rest, and the bird had its nest

In the shade of the cedar tree ;

But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou SON of GOD,

In the desert of Galilee :

O come to my heart, LORD JESUS ;

There is room in my heart for Thee.

mf Thou camest, O LORD, with the living word

That should set Thy people free ;

p But with mocking scorn and with crown of thorn

They bore Thee to Calvary :

O come to my heart, LORD JESUS ;

There is room in my heart for Thee.

f When the heav’ns shall ring, and the Angels sing,

At Thy coming to victory,

Let Thy voice call me home, saying, “ Yet there is room,

There is room at My side for thee : ”

O come to my heart, LORD JESUS ;

There is room in my heart for Thee. Amen.

MISSION SERVICES.

777

"My times are in Thy hand."

mp WHO knows how near my end may be ?
Time speeds away, and Death comes on ;
How swiftly, ah ! how suddenly,
May Death be here, and Life be gone !
My God, for JESUS' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

The world that smiled when morn was come
May change for me ere close of eve ;
So long as earth is still my home
In peril of my death I live ;
My God, for JESUS' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

p Teach me to ponder oft my end,
And ere the hour of death appears,
To cast my soul on CHRIST her Friend,
Nor spare repentant cries and tears ;
My God, for JESUS' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

mf And let me now so order all,
That ever ready I may be
To say with joy, whate'er befall,
LORD, do Thou as Thou wilt with me ;
My God, for JESUS' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

p O FATHER, cover all my sins
With JESUS' merits, Who alone
The pardon that I covet wins,
And makes His long-sought rest our own ;
My God, for JESUS' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

MISSION SERVICES.

Then death may come or tarry yet,
I know in CHRIST I perish not ;
He never will His own forget,
He gives me robes without a spot :
x My God, for JESUS' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

mf And thus I live in GOD at peace,
And die without a thought or fear,
Content to take what GOD decrees,
For through His Son my faith is clear ;
His grace shall be in death my stay,
And peace shall bless my dying day. Amen.

778 “I will go in the strength of the Lord God.”

f I WILL go in the strength of the LORD
In the path He hath mark'd for my feet :
I will follow the light of His word,
Nor shrink from the dangers I meet.
His presence my steps shall attend ;
His fulness my wants shall supply ;
On Him, till my journey shall end,
My hope shall securely rely.

I will go in the strength of the LORD
To the work He appoints me to do ;
In the joy which His smile shall afford
My soul shall her vigour renew.
His wisdom will guard me from harm,
His pow'r my sufficiency prove ;
I will trust His omnipotent arm,
I will rest in His covenant love.

I will go in the strength of the LORD
To each conflict which faith may require ;
His grace, as my shield and reward,
My courage and zeal shall inspire.

MISSION SERVICES.

If He issue the word of command
To meet and encounter the foe,
Though with sling and with stone in my hand,
In the strength of the **LORD** I will go. Amen.

779 “*There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.*”

f **T**HREE was joy in heav'n,
 There was joy in heav'n,
When this goodly world to frame
The **LORD** of might and mercy came ;
Shouts of joy were heard on high,
And the stars sang from the sky,
Glory to God in heav'n.

f There was joy in heav'n,
 There was joy in heav'n,
When the billows heaving dark,
Sank around the stranded ark,
dim And the rainbow's watery span
 Spake of mercy, hope to man,
p And peace with God in heav'n.

f There was joy in heav'n,
 There was joy in heav'n,
p When of love the midnight beam
 Dawn'd on the towers of Bethlehem,
cr And along the echoing hill
 Angels sang “On earth good will,
f And glory in the heav'n !”

f There is joy in heav'n,
 There is joy in heav'n,
mj When the soul that went astray
 Turns to **CHRIST**, the living Way,
 And, by grace of heav'n subdued,
 Breathes a prayer of gratitude ;
f Oh, there is joy in heav'n. Amen.

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